The New-York Times.

VOL. XXVIII.....NO. 8541. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 1879.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

RUSSIA PLAGUE-STRICKEN.

THE DISEASE ADVANCING TOWARD THE NORTH AND EAST.

THE EPIDEMIC INTRODUCED BY COSSACK SOLDIERS—ITS SPREAD DUE TO GOVERNMENT NEGLECT—DIFFERENT OPINIONS AS TO ITS CHARACTER—MORE EXPERIENCED DOCTORS WANTED.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The *British Medical Journal* publishes the following: "Russian and German medical journals state that the east of Europe is in a state of great alarm at the progress of what they allege to be the plague, which is rapidly making its way upward toward the north and east of Russia from the Caspian Sea, along the course of the Volga. According to an article, dated Jan. 16, published in the *Wiener Medicinische Wochenschrift*, No. 3, it has reached Nijni-novgorod. As far as regards the origin of the disease, it is now ascertained that it was imported by two regiments of Cossacks who had lately returned from the war in Turkey, and, in spite of strict orders to disinfect everything, probably hid a part of their booty, which, without doubt, contained the germs of the infection. When the disease first showed itself it was rather neglected, and looked upon merely as a variety of typhus fever, and it was not until the mortality began to assume alarming dimensions that the local authorities began to feel it to be their duty to do something toward arresting further progress. Accordingly a strict quarantine was enforced, but the inhabitants of Astrakhan, seized with a panic, had begun to fly in different directions, scattering on their way germs of the disease which advanced to the northwest the provinces of Saratov and Saratoff and reached Kostryga. This last-named place ought especially to have been protected, being a very important trading town on the Volga, connected by rail with almost the whole of Russia, and through it with the rest of Europe. Having once passed that place, the plague went on spreading till it reached Nijni-novgorod, which is but a few hours distant from Moscow, the centre of Russia."

It is a curious fact that some of the Russian papers, among others the *Vestnik Evropy* (Medical News,) persistently deny the existence of the disease, and simply treat it as an outbreak of malignant typhus, while the *St. Petersburger Wochenschrift* and other papers openly speak of it as the plague. The number for Dec. 28, (Jan. 9,) of the *Vestnik Evropy* publishes contains telegrams from the Governors of the infected provinces, (Astrakhan and Saratoff,) to the Minister of the Interior, which report the present state of affairs as most hopeful. The malady has decreased and there are very few new patients. A most energetic quarantine is enforced. The infected towns and villages are divided into districts, which are not allowed to communicate with each other, &c. In some places it is stated that only 5 to 10 persons have died within a week. The symptoms are described as being a headache accompanied by fever and swelling of the glands."

The *Wiener Medicinische Wochenschrift*, No. 3, draws a most terrible picture of the present state of things in Russia. Whatever the disease may be, whether merely exanthematic typhoid fever, or a *febris remittens*, or really the plague, it is certain it would never have assumed those terrible dimensions if the Government had not treated it at first with unpardonable neglect. It is almost too late now to attempt to stop it, especially as the Russian nation itself has very vague ideas regarding sanitary arrangements, and the misery caused by the last war and the famine has undermined the forces of the population, rendering it unfit to resist the infection. Another very important thing is a want of experienced medical men in Russia. About one-third of the Russian doctors died either during the war or from typhoid fever which followed it, and a large number of young students have been summoned from hospitals and medical schools to take their places. The *Wiener Medicinische Wochenschrift* insists on the importance, in the interest of the whole of Europe, of providing Russia with doctors and helping her to keep down and restrain her powerful enemy. Both Dr. Zolotarow and Prof. Botkin have declared the disease to be really the plague in its worst form. They have drawn this conclusion from the extraordinary mortality (90 per cent.) the rapid spreading of the disease, and the very few cases of recovery, if any, which have taken place. The *St. Petersburger Medicinische Wochenschrift* of Dec. 30, (Jan. 11,) merely gives a short notice of the disease, stating that although the Government persists in calling it epidemic it can no longer be doubted from the tenor of its communication to the official papers that it is the plague.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—In the lower house today, Prince Auersperg said that according to the Government's advices, there prevailed in six villages on the Volga River, and on islands in the river, an epidemic, which was generally considered to be the plague, though not officially described as such. The Russian Government, by its precautions, had succeeded in confining the disease to certain limits. The reported outbreak of the disease at Kostryan was unfounded, and the statement that it had appeared at Nijni-Novgorod was also said to be incorrect. It was hoped that, under the quarantine cordon which the Russian Government, for greater safety, had established around Kostryan. Within the cordon the epidemic was becoming less virulent. Prince Auersperg detailed the Austro-Hungarian precautions, and added that at present extreme measures do not seem justifiable.

ENGLISH BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

DEPRESSION GAINED, BY SEVERE WEATHER—PRICES UNSETTLED—SPECULATION IN AMERICAN RAILWAY STOCKS.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—A very moderate amount of business was transacted in the Mincing-lane markets this week. Navigation on the Continent is partially closed by the severe frost, which must have some effect upon the export demand, besides further deprecating the various branches of industry. The prices of imported produce remain unsettled. Sugar is rather lower, especially floating cargoes of Java. Coffee is steady, although irregular in price. The first Dutch sale this year is arranged for Jan. 29, and it will contain a smaller supply than the two previous sales. Rice is quiet, but new Burmah, for Spring shipment, is held for the last rates. Tea is inactive, with rather large public sales. The better classes of Congos are the most depressed. Indian was flat, and the supply has been partly withdrawn. There was more demand for black and white pepper at the current low prices.

The *Economist* says: "Bank bills are quoted at 2¼ per cent. discount, and trade bills at 3 to 3½ per cent. On the Stock Exchange the week's fluctuations were irregular. Money was abundant. Good investments have risen. The American railway department has been the scene of considerable speculative excitement in response to a rise in New-York. On the other hand, Russian, Turkish, and Egyptian Government, and British railways have been greatly depressed, the latter in consequence of the decrease in traffic, of continued severe weather, and trade depression. Gas property continues in favor. United States 5 per cents have fallen up to the round program with the redemption of 6 per cents brings their turn nearer to an end."

Business on the Stock Exchange is exceedingly flat, on rumors of further financial difficulties. The same rumors were circulated yesterday. In connection therewith this morning's *Standard*, in its financial article, said: "We are in position to state that the rumor of the absorption of the Metropolitan Bank (limited) by another London establishment is totally unfounded. Such an arrangement, we believe, was under consideration some months ago, but the negotiations fell through."

News from South Africa, published in this afternoon's edition of the *Standard*, just at the close of business, to the effect that Cetywayo, the Zulu King, refuses all the British demands, added to the depression.

The *Times*, in its financial article this morning, says: "Germany sold, and Spain bought $100,000 in silver yesterday at 51 cents on comex. The market closed rather unsettled. There did not seem to be any more buyers at that price."

Silver is quoted to-day at 50⅞ pence an ounce.

SUBJECTS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

SEVERE WEATHER THROUGHOUT EUROPE—THE WAR IN NATAL—SPAIN DEMANDING SEPARATION FROM SAN DOMINGO—FRENCH GENERALS RETIRED.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The weather in Great Britain has been severe throughout the week, and continues so, consequently the applications for relief for the distressed poor have greatly increased. In Paris the street traffic is almost suspended by the snow. Reports from Brittany and other French Provinces represent that heavy snow-falls are interrupting telegraphic and railway communication. The *Times* announces that much of its Eastern news is delayed by interruptions of the wires between Paris and Vienna. A telegram from Fredericshaven says that four light-ships have abandoned their stations on account of the ice. The Belgian Pilotage Office announces that the navigation of the river Scheldt is dangerous, and the office will only grant pilots if masters of vessels will assume all the responsibility.

A special dispatch to this afternoon's *Standard* from Natal, under date of Jan. 3, by way of Madras, says: "Cetywayo, the Zulu King, refused all the British demands. He has assembled 5,000 men on the border. Gen. Chelmsford and staff will leave Cape Town to-day for the front. The British troops will advance during the present week. All the necessary preparations are completed. British reinforcements have arrived." Another special dispatch printed in the same paper, from Maritzburg, Jan. 3, says: "A *Gazette Extraordinary*, published to-day, announces that the High Commissioner has placed all matters connected with Zulu affairs in the hands of Gen. Chelmsford, but that he gives Cetywayo until Jan. 11 to make full and unconditional submission."

It is stated that Sefior Castelar will deliver a course of lectures before the Oxford University next Summer on Spanish literature.

The first volume of Frederick the Great's correspondence, published under the auspices of the Berlin Academy of Sciences, was issued yesterday, Frederick's birthday anniversary.

A dispatch to the *Post* from St. Petersburg says that 40 students are still under arrest at Oberkoff, and the university will remain closed until Feb. 12.

Catholic priests elected to cards in Switzerland are now permitted to make the declaration prohibited under Pope Pius IX., accepting appointments on the conditions prescribed in the law of 1874 on the organization of religion.

MADRID, Jan. 25.—The Government has ordered a man-of-war to be dispatched to Puerto Plata, San Domingo, to demand reparation for the insult offered to the Spanish flag by authorities of that place, in giving two insurgent Generals, who had taken refuge on board a Spanish steamer, and shooting them.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The *Republique Française* states that Gens. Bourbaki, Bataille, Ressan, and De Lartigue, commanding respectively the Fourteenth, Fifth, Sixteenth, and Twelfth Army Corps, have been placed on the retired list.

THE TROUBLES IN THE EAST.

YAKOOB KHAN'S ADHERENTS DESERTING HIM—THE RUSSIAN AND TURKISH TREATY OF PEACE—AN UNEASY MINISTRY.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—A Calcutta dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says that a dispatch from Jallalabad, dated Jan. 23, states that Yakoob Khan had seized Fort Pisen, belonging to the Bebekakahel Ghilzais, taking the chief's prisoners, in consequence of which the Ghilzais have commenced hostilities against Yakoob Khan. The Kohistanis and Gobhats have also deserted Yakoob Khan.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 25.—The Russian and Turkish Governments have agreed to the clause of the definitive treaty of peace, stipulating that the Russians shall evacuate Turkey within 25 days of the signature of the treaty. Some details as to the wording of the document are still under discussion.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—In the lower house of the Reichsrath to-day, during the debate on the Berlin treaty, Minister Unger, defending the constitutionality of the conclusion of the Ministers, caused a sensation by saying they longed for the moment when they could be relieved.

EWING ON POLITICAL PARTIES.

HE THINKS THAT THE NATIONAL PARTY IS GATHERING STRENGTH—THE GREENBACK QUESTION IN THE NEXT PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

Special Dispatch to the *New-York Times*.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—In an interview with J. Brisbin Walker, editor of the *Republic*, a greenback journal published here every Sunday, Gen. Ewing, of Ohio, presents his views upon the future of political parties in relation to the currency question. He has no apprehension about the growth of the sentiment against the constitutionality of legal-tender paper money in the Democratic Party. Upon this subject he said: "It would be fatal to the party to attempt to outlaw the greenback. It is entrenched in the affections of the people, and its constitutionality having been settled by the Supreme Court, neither party dare openly assail it. Now that the indirect attempt of the Republican Party to destroy it by the Resumption law has failed, the greenback will live long after you and I are done with politics."

Speaking of the National Party, he said: "It showed great strength in the last election, casting about a million of votes and holding the balance of power in 16 of the Northern States. It has risen out of the tremendous injustice done the people by the finance legislation of the Republican Party. The opinion and purpose it represents are not dying out, but growing wider and deeper. The masses of the Democratic Party everywhere are in hearty accord with the Nationals on their two great ideas—the unlimited coinage of the old silver dollar and the substitution of legal tenders for bank-notes. These masses, Democratic and National, I have no doubt will come together and I believe it will be done by the National Democracy in 1880 putting these two propositions in our national platform, and nominating a man for President who really stands on that platform. The Whig Party in 1852 was thoroughly identified with the opposition to slavery extension and to the harsh and odious Fugitive Slave law, but its extremely conservative leaders, instead of making a platform to represent the masses, and thus absorbing the third party, adopted the same platform with the Democrats, declaring the slavery question settled. The result was the death of the Whig Party and the rise of the Republican Party on its ruins. The Democracy is too wise, I think, to commit a like blunder in 1880."

Gen. Ewing believes that the Republican candidate for President in 1880 will be either Blaine, John Sherman, or Grant. He doubtful think the Grant movement has much strength. He said he did not want the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio, and would rather be a member of Congress than Governor of that State. Senator Thurman having declined to be a candidate, he does not think the nomination will be tendered to any one who does not seek it. Either Garfield, Sherman, or Foster would make a strong candidate on the Republican side, and he thinks one of those gentlemen will be nominated.

RUMORS OF SENATOR CHRISTIANCY'S RESIGNATION.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 25.—Advices from Lansing to-day state it is rumored there and believed by prominent members of the Legislature that Senator Christiancy will soon resign his seat in the United States Senate and accept the mission to Peru; in which contingency there is hardly a doubt of the election of ex-Senator Chandler to fill the vacancy.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT LAKE CAPTAIN.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 25.—P. B. Locke, of the firm of Locke, Austin & Spencer, a well-known lake Captain, died here to-day at the age of 68 years.

WARREN COUNTY FRAUDS.

HEAVY SENTENCES IMPOSED UPON THE CONSPIRATORS.

CHIEF-JUSTICE DANIELS'S SHARP REBUKE TO THE CRIMINALS—SENTENCES IMPOSED VARYING FROM SIX MONTHS TO FOUR YEARS OF IMPRISONMENT—THE CORRUPT OFFICERS SENT TO STATE PRISON.

BELVIDERE, N. J., Jan. 25.—It was very soon after daybreak this morning when sleighs from the country commenced arriving in this town, and by 9 o'clock they had gathered in such numbers that not only were the stables of the hotels completely filled with the teams, but every private stable was also appropriated, and then the later arrivals were compelled to remain out in the streets. It early became apparent that the Court-house could not hold an eighth of the number of persons who had come long distances to hear the sentences to be passed upon the 10 convicted officers found guilty of conspiracy and forgery in their treatment of the county funds. Many were relatives, friends, and neighbors of the prisoners. By 9 o'clock the Sheriff, who the court of the Court-house, in every hole of standing room was occupied, and after that time only those entitled to the privilege were admitted. Outside the building a crowd of several hundred persons waited and waited patiently for the news, which friends in the courtroom had agreed to transmit to them from the windows.

The train bringing Chief-Justice Beasley from Trenton was delayed, and it was not until 11:30 A. M. that the Judge took his seat. He at once ordered Mattison, Sandor, and Hilliar, the three prisoners in the jail, to be brought up, and they were placed in the jury-box with six of the others who had been out on bail, while Cummins, the ex-Collector, occupied a seat among the lawyers. Prosecutor Harris then moved for sentence upon the 10, when Counselor Shipman made a motion for a new trial for McDermott, the convicted officer of Pellinger, on the grounds that certain testimony in his previous trial was illegal, and that new evidence had been secured in his favor. The Chief-Justice refused to grant the motion, saying that the objections were purely technical. Counselors Shipman and Robeson then presented voluminous affidavits on behalf of the convicted men, as well as petitions for a light sentence upon Rayner Green and ex-Collector Test, and made earnest appeals for mercy in behalf of all the prisoners. The Chief-Justice took the papers, and withdrew into a private room with Lay Judges Kern and Keasbey for consultation. They were absent half an hour, and the time was one of dreadful suspension for the prisoners, their friends, and, indeed, for all present. It had been rumored that the Lay Judges were somewhat in favor of keeping the sentence down to as light a point as possible, and that perhaps two or three of the prisoners would escape with a heavy fine, but those who knew the Chief-Justice prophesied that even with the intervention, or at the request of the Lay Judges, he would stand out for severe punishment, and all that could be accomplished would be the reduction of the time of imprisonment in the State Prison. When, therefore, the Judges again took their seats, silence prevailed, and the murmurings of the crowd without the building alone broke the stillness.

The first prisoner sentenced was Cummins, and the old man rose up from his seat when his name was called, and stood facing the Chief-Justice. His eyes were red with weeping, his head bent forward on his breast, and his whole appearance was most pitiable. Addressing him, the Chief-Justice referred his crimes, and there was a plainly perceptible tremor in his voice as he spoke. In the course of his remarks the Chief-Justice said: "You have been convicted, after a long and careful trial, of conspiring to defraud the county agency. The chief of crimes which you and your associates have perpetrated stands unrivaled in this State, and, I may say, in all the States of this country. Such conversions as those have taken place at times in the crowded cities, where men, versed on by the mania of speculation, and searching by moral or criminal methods, have, are now, proved unattractive to the trusts confided to them; but in an agricultural community, with schools and churches and all social influences surrounding you, it is most peculiar, fearful, appalling. It is impossible for me to find in this! The answer is in the testimony of the witness themselves. It was their business to watch and supervise the actions of those they placed in office, but they have not done so, and they have found a means by which I hope will be the first and last time, to still touch the trust. It will not do to allow one set of knaves to pension another set of knaves for silence. You and your associates plotted where your business, You and quietly, lulled your victims to sleep, and in defiance of the law, in doing over the case I cannot find, as I hoped I could, any mitigation of the crime. The judgment of the court is that you be confined at hard labor in the State Prison for 18 months on each of the two charges of conspiracy proved against you, both sentences to commence at the same time. This sentence was at most exceedingly moderate, by Gives, whose friends had presented to the court a petition for a light sentence, signed by nearly every member of the Bar of the county, and it was thought that he would escape with a heavy fine. In this hope a brother of Gives was present to court prepared to pay the fine. The sentenced man his life up until the blood came when he heard the judgment of the court, and more pity was felt for him than for any one of the others, as he had been confident of escaping State Prison.

Jesse King, the ex-member of the Finance Committee, who pleaded non vult to the charge of conspiring with Test and others to defraud the county out of over $6,000, was sentenced to the State Prison for one year, and bowed unconcernedly to the bench as he received his sentence. He is a man of large frame, with a flowing beard, and he seemed to take his sentence as quietly as if it were only a few days of confinement in the County Jail.

John R. Stiles, the accountant to the board, who had been convicted on two charges of conspiracy, was the last of the county conspirators sentenced, and completed the plea on his conviction. As he was brought before the Chief-Justice, he made an instant with him upon the charges, and he escaped with a fine of $6,000 and imprisonment in the County Jail for six months.

Charles McDermott, the ex-Director of the board, found guilty on one charge of forgery and three of conspiracy, was next sentenced to two years in State Prison for the first offense, and a like term for each of the other three, but all to commence at the same time.

Dr. Mattison, the ex-clerk of the board, under four convictions of forgery, was next sentenced, and received four years in the State Prison for each offense, but all to commence at the same time.

Dr. H. M. Gee, member of the Finance Committee and a physician in excellent practice, pleaded non vult to 18 counts in the indictment, and on three of the charges of conspiracy proved against him, but all to commence at the same time.

John N. Gives, the attorney to the Board of Freeholders, came next, and to him the Chief-Justice again spoke in severe strains. He said, "This is the first time that I have been on the bench when I have been called upon to pronounce the sentence upon a member of the Bar convicted of crime, and the duty is a most painful one. You have had a fair and impartial trial, yet have been proved guilty. It is my duty to give notice to you that on the first day of the next term of the Supreme Court I shall move to have your name stricken from the roll of practicing counselors, as you are no longer worthy to remain in the ranks of an honorable profession. The sentence of the court is that you be confined at hard labor in the State Prison for 18 months on each of the two charges of conspiracy proved against you, both sentences to commence at the same time." This sentence was at most exceedingly moderate, by Gives, whose friends had presented to the court a petition for a light sentence, signed by nearly every member of the Bar of the county, and it was thought that he would escape with a heavy fine. In this hope a brother of Gives was present to court prepared to pay the fine. The sentenced man his life up until the blood came when he heard the judgment of the court, and more pity was felt for him than for any one of the others, as he had been confident of escaping State Prison.

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Charles McDermott, the Pellinger officer, who was the only person convicted during the trials of the accused work, was next sentenced. For the two charges of conspiracy proved against him, he was sentenced to two

ing the 20 per cent. salary reduction was settled. He did not explain, however, why he had voted no so often before the salary matter was before the board at all. The rest of the board have steadily voted to retire the worn-out men, but under the law the President's negative makes the law practically a nullity. There are now in the City between *275* and *300* Police posts vacant because the old veterans of the force are unable to walk around their beats. These vacancies cannot be filled until the old men are retired; for the law limits the number of patrolmen to 2,260. Commissioner Smith's negative to the motion causes the City to pay $1,200 a year to a large number of worthless men, whereas if they were retired they would be entitled to pensions, and posts are now left vacant that could otherwise be filled with first-class material. The President's course is not considered satisfactory by his fellow-members of the board, and unpleasant feelings naturally follow.

Still another cause of trouble in the Police Board is its action in placing Commissioner Erhardt on the Street-cleaning Committee on Friday evening, and his refusal to serve. It is stated that, when the appointment was made known to the Commissioner he promptly declined it, it having been his first intimation that nominations in over three years. For several months Mr. Erhardt has never voted for the payment of any bill of the Street-cleaning Committee, although voting to pass the payrolls of the employés, and it is further stated, it is said, that a position on the committee was never before given him. So that as it may, Commissioner Erhardt accepted the appointment on Friday last, and immediately offered a resolution in substance as follows:

Resolved, That any member of the Street-cleaning Committee may, on good evidence, suspend any employé of the Street-cleaning Department for neglect or dishonesty, the same to be reported at the next meeting of the board, with the evidence for their action.

Commissioner Wheeler was absent. Commissioners Smith and Nichols promptly voted against the resolution, which was, therefore, lost, and then Mr. Erhardt declined to serve upon the Street-cleaning Committee.

The board, it would not be considerably unruffled over another resolution which Commissioner Erhardt has been offering nearly every meeting for months past, and which has been voted down every time. It provides that each mover of a resolution shall have his name attached to it, the object being to make the mover responsible in case any legal trouble should arise because of its passage, and also to have the record of each member of the board correct on the minutes.

THE WEATHER.

WINDSORS AND EXPLANATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25—1 A. M.—Severe winter prevail on the Middle and East Atlantic coast with colder, generally clear weather, except light snow in Northern New-England. Generally clear weather has prevailed in the Southern States, with slight changes in temperature and barometer, and light, variable winds. The barometer has risen rapidly in the Northwest, with fewer temperatures, warm and light southerly winds, and generally clear weather, except light snow near Lake Ontario. The winds have shifted to easterly and southerly in the Northwest, with falling barometer, partly cloudy weather, and slight fall in temperature. An area of decidedly low barometer is central near Halifax, and the area of highest barometer is centre near Lake Superior. Light snow have prevailed in the Pacific Slope from Portland to San Diego. The Lower Mississippi has risen slightly; the Tennessee and Cumberland have fallen.

EXPLANATIONS.

For New-England, lower temperatures, clear or partly cloudy weather, except in the southern portions, light snow, rising barometer, northerly to north-westerly winds, shifting to easterly and southerly during Sunday night.

For the Middle States, rising barometer, clear or partly cloudy weather, slight fall, followed by slowly rising temperature, northerly winds, shifting to easterly and southerly by Sunday night.

For the South Atlantic States, clear, partly cloudy weather, northeast to south east winds, stationary or slowly rising barometer.

For the Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, easterly to southerly winds and partly cloudy weather, followed during the day by light rain, rising temperature and possibly local rains west of the lower Mississippi.

For the lake region, partly cloudy weather, and in the northern portions, light snow, with winds shifting to easterly and southerly, falling barometer, and by Sunday night slight rise in temperature.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, warmer weather, partly cloudy weather, falling barometer and partly cloudy weather, with light snow in Minnesota.

For the Upper Missouri and Central Pacific coast regions, generally cloudy weather and light rains.

For the South Pacific coast regions light rains in the northern portion and partly cloudy weather.

The Mississippi will rise at stations below St. Louis.

Cautionary off-shore signals continue at Smithville, Wilmington, Macon, Cape Lookout, Cape Hatteras, Kitty Hawk, Cape Henry, Norfolk, Baltimore, Lewes, Cape May, Atlantic City, Barnegat, Sandy Hook, New-York, New-Haven, New-London, Newport, Wood's Holl, Boston and Boston No. 2, Portland and Seguin No. 7, and Eastport.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past 24 hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hulsner's pharmacy:

	1872.	1873.		1872.	1873.
3 A. M.	31°	21°	3:30 P. M.	42°	35°
6 A. M.	30°	20°	6 P. M.	42°	35°
9 A. M.	32°	20°	9 P. M.	42°	35°
12 M.	37°	21°	12 P. M.	42°	30°
Average temperature yesterday					30½°
Average temperature corresponding date last year					37½°
Weather	1872.	1873.			
Weekly average	33 A°	23°			

THE MUTUAL LIFE'S NEW PLAN.

A CONDEMNATORY LETTER TO THE NEW-ENGLAND POLICY-HOLDERS.

The following letter, condemning the new plan of solution adopted by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has been addressed to the New-England policy-holders:

GENTLEMEN: At a meeting of the Trustees held on the 15th inst., Hon. Alexander H. Rice was appointed Chairman of a committee consisting of Messrs. S. D. Babcock, William E. Dodge, George S. Coe, Martin Saxe, William A. Hunter, and Frederick H. Cossitt, to consider the objections of the protesting policy-holders to the security offered in place of the deposit for 20 per cent. paid in to new policy-holders. In addition to the names of witnesses and other expenses heretofore paid, the committee to report to the full board at their meeting in February. Now can we do more than all fair-minded men, after giving the subject careful consideration, will decide that the new method for solicitation has not caused any material or work great injury to the interests of all old policy-holders and to the interests in general. Some of the most prominent actuaries in the United States have recently given this opinion: "We do not think on terms in the membership of your company desirable on the conditions stated, and under all circumstances we do not think it increased mortality on any considerable scale. Your company is already far larger than is necessary to secure a uniform mortality experience, and any expectation would be likely to make no in sufficiently for proper management of such business. Even if your membership should double, the mortality of assets will probably soon exceed $100,000,000." All the Attorney-Generals of the New-England States, also Prof. Gray, of the Harvard Law School, ex-Secretary Benjamin R. Curtis, formerly Solicitor-General of the United States, Hon. E. F. Thurston, editor of the Portland Advertiser, gives their opinion that the plan is illegal, and thus, large portions have been issued are null and void.

In the light of these facts, Gov. Rice, as Chairman of the committee, is called upon to decide a question of vast importance to the New-England policy-holders, whose special interest he was elected as Trustee to represent. The company has arrived at a crisis in its history, and it is unfortunately proper that at this time policy-holders should give an emphatic and unequivocal expression of their views. These questions, submitted to the most prominent and largest policy-holders of Rhode Island, were recently held in Providence. As two of the Hon. George H. Andrews, one of the New-York Trustees, and Judge Thurston, of the Boston, the special counsel of the company, were positive, and spoke as length to explain the dangers of the policy device and its tendency of the management. The speech was received with the demand and response to all its horrors, and the result of the third meeting was an almost unanimous condemnation of the scheme. I believe when Gov. Rice has the facts clearly laid before him, and understands the true sentiment of the New-England policy-holders, he will respect their views, and make such recommendation to the board as will permit the old scheme we all have to his equal judgment and integrity. Very respectfully, JAMES B. MYERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 24, 1873.

BERDAN'S SHARP-SHOOTERS IN RUSSIA.

During the late war between Russia and Turkey a corps of sharp-shooters was organized from the old corps of "Berdan's Sharp-shooters," which performed such valuable service during the civil war in this country. Letters received yesterday by friends of the corps state that during the passage of the fleet from Lake Kotch of the Russian fleet, it was met with the order of the Czar of St. Stanislaus by Gen. Skobeloff. Other members of the corps received decorations for their bravery. Among them being Wm. Hen Dwyer, of Boston, and John and William Sayles, late of the Ninety-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. Executive Charles Sleeper, of the Treasury, has received information that the corps will leave Riga for home next July.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—Mrs. Hilandi Hancock, the mother of Major-Gen. Hancock, died at Norristown yesterday, aged 78 years.

THE OUTLOOK AT ALBANY.

WORK BEFORE THE COMMITTEES.

THE COMMITTEE ON CITIES WITH PLENTY OF MATTER—ECONOMY TO BE SOUGHT UNDER SOME DIFFICULTIES—ADVOCATES AND OPPONENTS OF PROPOSED INSURANCE LEGISLATION.

ALBANY, Jan. 24.—The index of bills introduced thus far in the session of the Legislature indicates that the two houses are to have the usual abundance of matter for consideration. The Committee on Affairs of Cities is intrusted with a batch which will keep it busy for a week, and in addition to measures affecting assessments, the legal liability of the Mayor, the accommodations for passengers in street cars, and a variety of other subjects, it is likely to find that another important duty will rest upon it. This is the oft-proposed one of curtailing the expenditures for salaries in the City of New-York. There has been some talk about this matter, and at present three resolutions offered respectively by Mr. Brooks, Mr. Veranzo, and Mr. Hayes, lie on the table, where they were thrown down because they could not be placed together, and there was no disposition to agree on either one.

The pioneer of the economists was Mr. Brooks, who singled out the Court of General Sessions as the most vulnerable object that now his glasses in looking over the field. He proposed to deprive the entire judiciary in his resolution, and Mr. Hayes moved his resolution over the entire City Government. At least he affected to do so, and it may be that he really intended to make his resolution comprehensive. But when the subject is brought up again there will probably be some one ready to show that he fails to attack the employés of the City who receive the smaller salaries, which should bear their share of curtailment with the rest. As his resolution now reads it seems that in omitting to reach the salaries of $1,200 and less, salaries aggregating about $4,000,000 will remain as they are, while other salaries, that escape attack by the peculiar phraseology of the resolution, will aggregate about $1,500,000 more, leaving only half the entire amount paid out available for modification.

The Cities Committee has not as yet touched a bill. It should be met on Thursday, and a dispute arises above the appointment of the clerk to the committee, who was distasteful to Mr. Hayes, and the Assembly has been agitated by the report that the Chairman won a foreign place at the head of the committee unless a different clerk were appointed. Speaker Alvord considered Mr. Farrel, whom he had selected, as a proper man for the place, and he has probably insisted, with good reason, on refusing to remove him for Dr. Hayes has become resigned instead of resigning, and the committee will hold its first meeting on Tuesday.

There are indications that when the committee does meet it will be more anxious to get possession of the salaries resolution than it has been hitherto. The reason for this desire, as expressed by the Chairman, is not distinctly understood. The House has got the impression that the committee will make haste slowly in reaching a conclusion, and there is danger that, if unreasonable delay occurs, there may be "meat" in the new Assembly Chamber. There is a large body of Republicans disposed to favor economical measures, and they will have the support of all the Democrats except the Tammany representatives from New-York. On the side of the economists there are several men who are effective speakers. Mr. Skinner, who hears the word "retrench" constantly in mind, has a jealous eye upon useless clerkships, and sinecures of all sorts, and he does not hesitate to strike at attempts to appoint new placemen. Mr. Sisson, Mr. Hepburn, Mr. Varnum, Mr. Fish, and Mr. Baker, of Monroe, are also disposed to cut, and they will probably encourage each other effectively as all motions looking toward reduction of expenses. Mr. Strahan and Mr. Hayes have their own ideas about the matter, and, while they both say they wish to have salaries cut down, they pull away from the members first mentioned. Mr. Hepburn wishes to attack the high salaries by departments. Mr. Strahan would attack all the departments at once. The difference of opinion may have given rise to the fear that in attempting too much the work will be wasted and nothing accomplished. This fear certainly influences some of the members, and it will be doubtless influence their action in voting upon propositions to enlarge the power of inquiry asked for by the Cities Committee.

The Insurance Committee has had its first meeting, but the members did nothing more than make acquaintance. Next week it will take up the bill for the abolition of the Insurance Department. Mr. Skinner, the introducer of the measure, will appear before the committee to state his reasons for asking for the transfer of this department to the Comptroller's department. Gen. Sharpe, the Chairman of the committee, has declared that there shall be no trifling with the bill. He has already begun a study of the laws under which the department is conducted, and will be well informed before the report of the committee is made. Among the insurance men here in Albany the bill is regarded with unconcealed feelings of dislike. They really fear that it will pass the Assembly. Remembering the record of the Senate, they somewhat nervously wish upon the vote for Superintendent Smyth is a sheet-anchor of safety. Their trust may prove to be a mistaken one.

COMFORTS AND DISCOMFORTS OF THE NEW CAPITOL.

ITS ADVANTAGES OVER THE OLD BUILDING—INCREASED COST OF KEEPING THE NEW EDIFICE IN ORDER—THE ASSEMBLY ACOUSTICS.

ALBANY, Jan. 25.—One hears a great deal of criticism, good, bad, and indifferent, about the new Capitol. Probably no other building, except the Capitol at Washington, has afforded so much food for talk since Government buildings began to be erected in this country. Admiration of the new Capitol, it must be admitted, is not expressed so loudly or by so many persons, as disapproval of it. This might easily be the case, and yet be no prejudice to the beauty, usefulness, and permanence of the edifice. The questioners of the beauty of the structure are sometimes not qualified by education or by observation to form a just conception of its merit in this regard. Those who complain that it will not be useful; that the old Capitol, with detached State buildings, platform interior, but story and ample in space, was every way to be preferred, are frequently totally unacquainted with the present accommodations of the departments, and have not very clear notions about what provision is to be made for the departments in the new building. A good deal of the gossip is idle. One occasionally hears doubts expressed as to whether the partly occupied building will ever be completed. Three acres of ground are covered, and the vast structure that stands upon it is more than two-thirds finished. It does not seem likely that many Legislatures will allow the uncovered walls to remain as they are, and they certainly will not be pulled down. There are many inquiries made about what the final cost will be. Lieut.-Gov. Dorsheimer, one of the Capitol Commissioners, says that he has been assured that it can be finished, according to the designs of Eidlitz and Richardson, without changing the style of decoration, for about $4,000,000. For $2,500,000 everything except the decorations and the broad stone approaches—terrace of steps leading from the park at the base of the hill—can be finished. The remainder of the whole sum deemed necessary would be spent in raising the dome and staircase. Should this sum be granted by the Legislature, and the Capitol finished, there seems good reason for believing that the Governor was not far from right in declaring that it would be a very expensive building, as compared with the old Capitol. Still, it was not at all probable that the old Capitol would have answered for the purpose for which a Capitol was needed. It was not large enough; it was not comfortable; it was not healthful; the departments were, as they now are, inconveniently situated apart from it. To get more room, better ventilation, and to bring the branches of the Government conveniently together, it was necessary to expend money, and it depends altogether upon the people of the State to say whether they will have the Capitol not only spacious and convenient, but elegant at the same time. If the estimates submitted to Lieut.-Gov. Dorsheimer have been reasonably made, the finished building will have cost less to the tax-payers than the New-York County Court-house, and they will certainly get more to admire in the Albany building than they did in the Court-house, even with Kelly's extension. There are not a few, and Gov. Robinson is among the number of them, who consider the estimate of $15,000,000 for the entire cost of the building ridiculously small, and they freely predict that $20,000,000 will not cover it.

It is easy to see that the new Capitol will cost a great deal of money for the keeping. The visitor to the building, on entering the Washington-avenue lobby, finds three or four genteelly dressed policemen, in blue uniforms with silver buttons and cords. There are now 35 of these officers on duty. They are employed by the Capitol Commissioners and do duty only in the Capitol. The necessity for this body of officers is not clearly apparent, for there is nothing that can easily be labeled dust by thieves, and the doorkeepers of the Senate and Assembly are abundantly numerous to protect those bodies from intruders. The mere cost of keeping the building, and of number of visitors will be large. I was informed that the consumption of coal one day to heat the rooms now occupied is from 5 to 10 tons. The cost will probably be not more than twice as great to heat the whole building, but, as only one-third of it is in use, there is room for fear that it may be more. A greater expense must necessarily be incurred for gas to light the building. Lights must be kept burning night and day in the lower halls, and, perhaps, in the inner rooms on the ground floor. There are a dozen or more costly, tantalizing standard gas-burners occupying 15 or 20 basins, but it suggests enormous gas-bills. The rooms set apart for the Governor, belted with gorgeous tints of color and gold, and ceiled with arches of blue, starred with golden lines, will eventually be used by the Attorney-General. Attorney-General Schoonmaker, who has no prejudice against the new building on account of the magnificence, says that the new apartments will be neither so convenient nor so comfortable as the rear rooms he now occupies by the Law Department in the State Hall. As the Senate is put temporarily lodged in the oaken chamber intended for the Court of Appeals, it can hardly be unkind in any repentant of the complaints about its acoustics. Members of the Assembly have no more difficulty in being heard than they did in the chamber in the old Capitol. Their library is a good and is very convenient position. The room of the Lieutenant-Governor, which will one day be the room of the Court of Appeals Judges, is a superb one. The cloak-rooms are good enough for the Sun, and the Post Office and committee rooms are sufficiently easy of access.

In the Assembly Chamber one looks at the arrangements with a thought about their convenience or inconvenience, reflecting that they are made for permanence. Many of the arrangements have been made with haste, and by persons who were not consulted with the Assembly Committee. The floor, laid in solid, heavy pieces of furniture, hence its stiffness—with chairs to match; that the desks have no racks for files of bills, and the drawers are smaller than those in the slanting desks in the old Capitol. The necessity for providing sockets for inkstands was overlooked, and ridiculous and cheap makeshifts—fragile earthen inkstands—have been screwed to the tops of the desks. It is as yet too soon to tell whether the acoustics are good or bad. It does not do to compare the new building with the old in this respect. The new chamber has been tried, and opinions differ as to the outcome. Two or three chairmen who have spoken from the desks in prayer, with carefully modulated, but not loud voices, have been heard with great distinctness. Mr. Hunter, of Orange, with his rather more effort than he formerly did can be heard distinctly, but would speak to better purpose if he did not speak so loudly. To many persons the impression has been that the only difficulty of the way of hearing and being heard is the confusion constantly pervading the Assembly, except when a prominent member is on the floor, or an interesting discussion is in progress. The chamber must be studied, the effect of the voice at a certain pitch noted, and a few trials will enable any speaker to adapt himself to the room so as to be heard everywhere within its walls without difficulty. The Speaker's room and the offices of the Clerk are very conveniently situated, and are ample for space. Their fittings remain to be completed under the Clerk's direction, and will no doubt be added with good judgment by Mr. Johnson. The cloak-room for members is beyond the lobby, around a corner to the left of the grand staircase. Members have laughed at a little beneath the bulkheads of the Capitol, in constructing these closets, were so cramped for room in the immense edifice that they felt constrained to give but one closet to every two members, who are provided with duplicate keys. The closets number from 1 to 64, while there are 128 members. The Post Office and Accounting clerks are in a small room, one being separated from the other by an oak partition which takes more than half the range of letter-boxes, and reduces the approach to the postmaster to a narrow passage-way, which is inconvenitently thronged after each session of the Assembly. The lack of familiarity with the business of the Assembly is shown in the arrangement of the document and closets of the Clerk's desk. These are all in a room by themselves, separated from the Sergeant-at-Arms, and they are not at all adapted to the hands of the Clerk or his assistants.

TRYING TO DEFRAUD HIS CREDITORS.

BOSTON, Jan. 25.—Detectives this afternoon arrested Albert G. Andrews and James W. Colting on charges of conspiracy to defraud creditors out of property to the value of $31,760. Andrews is thought to be the principal in the transaction, and it is said that Colting is his accomplice, although the latter asserts that he was employed by Andrews as a clerk. Andrews has been in business in this city for many years. He has done an extensive trade in Spring-street clothing, and, against the conditions of his partnership, he failed, and, after the failure, surreptitiously put away cash, for goods. Finally, he secured a large credit, and converted the stock of goods, nearly enough, which he secreted, and, it is said, put in a safe place. Andrews denies the charge of the books will disclose many small transactions connected than is given above.

GOV. BROWNLOW'S INTEGRITY.

[From the Knoxville (Tenn.) Chronicle, Jan. 24.

In his stump-speech to the republicanists of Tennessee, intended a Message to the Legislature, Gov. Marks sees fit to inject an unfounded slander upon the late Gov. Brownlow, who at the time of his death was our associate editor and proprietor of the *Chronicle*. The following is the paragraph referred to: "It appears that the Governor, who was clothed with the power to decide what the law was complied with, delegated his power to some bonds, and then many of them were signed and issued by one of his subordinates to the City of New-York. The statement is false, and if the Governor did not, he ought to have known it. We are informed that not a single bond was issued without the Governor's Co-Operative, which disabled him from writing his several years; before his death, Gov. Brownlow had a Secretary, H. H. Thomas, who signed his name to all bonds and other papers, just as Gov. William Allen, of Ohio, did for a similar reason, and his another Governor, Gov. Morton, one occasion, his Secretary went to New-York to receive bonds from the National Bank-note Company, who had the contract for engraving the bonds. Not wishing to return to Nashville immediately, and the bonds being needed, he signed 200 of them with the Governor's name, without the great seal of the State, and sent them to Nashville, by express to the Secretary of State, who, finding them in order, filled and sealed, passed to the Comptroller, who signed the coupons, and then issued them to the railroad company entitled to them. This is all the foundation there is for this story of the Governor.

CAMPANA IN COURT.

From the New-Haven Palladium, Jan. 23.

Napoleon Campana went to Waterbury after his walk with O'Leary, bought a house, and furnished it luxuriously. There he lived with his new wife and his three dogs, enjoying the comforts of home, and writing challenges to the New-York papers. Thursday evening his wife went to the Chief of Police, said Napoleon had choked her, and wanted him arrested. Campana was arrested, but he gave bonds in $100. His wife followed to her husband's house, taking her new wardrobe, and, as Napoleon says, $100 of his money. The trial was postponed yesterday. In court he showed a big roll of bills and said that he was in the hands of men who had hired him for a month, and he couldn't spend anyone with their permission. He didn't spend Waterbury the best place on earth. All he would say about the trouble with his wife was that two women came to his house and he didn't want them there. He said he wanted to be discharged, but he refused to testify. The Judge advised him to call his witnesses and pocket the money. After all this, his wife put in her appearance.

UNFIT BUILDING STONE.

A telegram from Austin, Texas, to the Galveston News, dated 4th inst., says: "The thermometer at 7 this morning marked 18°, and the white chalky limestone quarried for the superstructure of the Federal Court-house and Post Office Building, piled up about the building, was found to be cracked from the frozen, showing that the material is too soft and porous for the purpose intended. Gen. Sheridan, the Commander of the Fifth Military District, is opposed to the construction of other buildings of the same stone, he has objected to that class of stone, declaring it unfit for public buildings, but the Washington bureau have, it seems, uniformly disregarded his protests. Yesterday morning, the thermometer was at the lowest point, and the effect of an infinite, light and unsafe material. The stone used in the Galveston Cotton Exchange, of the same quality. It is thought by architects that the State House, also built of a local limestone, is very unsafe, and that it may come down any time upon a solid Legislature or Senator or a stone."

WITNESSES WHO RECANTED.

MR. MARTIN EXPLAINS THESE RECANTATIONS.

WEBER AND MADDOX MANIPULATE THE RETURNING BOARD WITNESSES—ST. MARTIN'S OPINION OF GIBSON—LIQUOR THE CHAMPION COP—THE PRESIDENT—THE CIVIL SERVICE TO BE MADE UP ON SUNDAY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The witness St. Martin was again before the Potter committee this morning, and the room in which the examination is being conducted was crowded with spectators the City's proceedings. Mr. Cox resumed his cross-examination of yesterday, speaking fast in regard to those testimonies which the witness had admitted against him. Upon his point the latter said that in two of the cases he was not over sanctioned, and in the third he gave himself up to the Sheriff and was released on bail, but the Grand Jury found nothing against him.

Mr. Cox—Then you have not been under indictment at all? A—No, Sir; but I did not understand it exactly.

THE SHERMAN LETTER.

Q—In your affidavit there is a statement with regard to Weber's interview with you in May last, prior to his departure for Washington. Please state the circumstances of that interview. A—Well, I was in the habit of going to Weber's house every day, and one day while I was there he received a letter from Mr. Sherman; he read that letter, and then handed it to me; I read it, and gave it to Mrs. Jenks; it was—(cool, I know nothing of such a document) "if there was such a document in existence he knew nothing about it.

Q—What did he say about it? A—The Sherman letter.

Q—What did he say about it? A—Well, he had Donaldsonville and said he was coming here to see about that letter, and asked me if I would testify that I witnessed the destruction of it. If Sherman would not provide for him he would go on the other side, he said; I refused his offer.

Q—Did you ever see any such paper or witness the destruction of it? A—No, Sir; a few days after this he wrote a letter to Mr. Morris, of New-Orleans, in which he did not know anything about it; I did not see that.

Q—State distinctly how much bond will do, was what you wrote to Governor Grant, or the committee, and by whom. A—Mr. Maddox and Mr. Carter paid me; Mr. Carter gave me some $4; we fell in liquor, and Mr. Maddox paid the board bill and said a hundred for it.

Q—In your conversation with Mr. Maddox in Washington what did he say with regard to testifying in your affidavit? A—Well, once when I called at his room he said as he had the affidavit of Mr. Carter and Mr. Gibson, and his own, which he would bring against me; he read his own affidavit and told me that if I would write him the letter he asked me about that he would withdraw everything and nothing should be published against me.

MR. GIBSON'S "FALLING OUT" WITH MR. GILDER.

Q—In regard to the conversation with Weber, and the dinner at which you were present, state what you said to Gilder in your affidavit. A—Mr. Gilder, when I called at his room he said as he had the affidavit of Mr. Carter and Mr. Gibson, and his own, which he would bring against me; he read his own affidavit and told me that if I would write him the letter he asked me about that he would withdraw everything and nothing should be published against me.

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Q—In your conversation with Mr. Maddox in Washington what did he say with regard to testifying in your affidavit? A—Well, once

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A FARM-HOUSE DIRGE.

I.

"I thought you would come this morning, ma'am. Yes, Edith at last has gone;
To-morrow's a week, aye, just as the sun right late
Went with the night, the Vicar says, where endeth never the day;
But she's left a darkness behind her here I wish she had taken away.
She is no longer with us, but we seem to be always with her;
In the lonely bed where we laid her last, and can't get her to speak or stir.

II.

"Yes, I'm at work; 'tis time I was. I should have begun before;
But this is the room where she lay so still, ere they carried her past the door.
I thought I never could let her go where it seems so lonely of nights;
But now I am scrubbing and dusting down, and setting the place to rights.
All I have kept are the flowers there, the last that stood by her bed.
I suppose I must throw them away. She looked much fairer when she was dead.

III.

"Thank you, for thinking of her so much. Kind thought is the truest friend.
I wish you had seen how pleased she was with the peaches you used to send.
She tired of them too ere the end, so she did with all we tried;
But she liked so look at them all the same, so we set them down by her side.
Their bloom and the flush upon her cheek were alike, I used to say;
Both were so smooth, and soft, and round, and both have faded away.

IV.

"I never could tell you how kind, too, were the ladies up at the hall;
Every one, or fair or wet, one of them used to call.
Worry and work seems ours, but yours pleasant and easy days,
And when all goes smooth, the rich and poor have different lives and ways.
Sorrow and death bring men more close, 'tis joy that puts us apart;
'Tis a comfort to think, though we're severed so, we're all of us one at heart.

V.

"She never wished to be smart and rich, as so many in these days do,
Nor cared to go in on market-days to stare at the gay and new.
She liked to remain at home and pluck the white violets down in the wood;
She said to her sisters before she died, ''Tis so easy to be good.'
She must have found it so, I think, and that was the reason why
God deemed it needless to leave her here, so took her up to the sky.

VI.

"The Vicar says that he knows she is there, and surely she ought to be;
But though I repeat the words, 'tis hard to believe what one does not see.
They did not want me to go the grave, but I could not have kept away,
And whatever I do I can only see a coffin and churchyard clay.
Yes, I know it's wrong to keep lingering there, and wicked and weak to fret;
And that's why I'm hard at work again, for it helps one to forget.

VII.

"The young ones don't seem to take to work as their mothers and fathers did.
We never were asked if we liked or no, but had to obey what we bid.
These's Bessie won't swill the dairy now, nor Richard call home the cows,
And all of them cry, 'How can you, mother?' when I carry the wash to the sows.
Edith would drudge, for always Death the hearth of the helpless robs.
But she was so pretty I could not bear to set her on dirty jobs!

VIII.

"I don't know how it'll be with them when sorrow and loss are theirs;
For it isn't likely that they'll escape their pack of worrits and cares.
They say it's an age of progress this, and a sight of things improves,
But sickness, and age, and bereavement seem to work in the same old grooves.
Pins they may grow, and that, but Death as lief takes the moth as the grub.
When their dear ones die, I suspect they'll wish they'd a floor of their own to scrub.

—*Austin Dobson, Contemporary Review.*

PROUD PEARL'S CAPRICE.

CHAPTER I.

IN THE BALL-ROOM.

The blaze of countless wax-lights, the scented air of sweet flowers and their rival perfumes, the hum of many voices, the fluttering of gauze and silks, the gliding of hundreds of feet, some shod in lacquer and others in daintiest satin; the sparkle of innumerable gems, the more bewildering sparkling of human eyes, the important whispers of sweet lips, the laughter of light hearts—perhaps the heaviest ones laugh the loudest, who can tell!—and above all this is the moving spirit of the giddily-gay scene—music!—Strauss' dance music, bewildering strains, played with so wonderful a power that they seem to force even the most lethargic of men and the most affected of women on to their feet, eager to join the whirling, festive throng.

The ball is given by Madame la Comtesse de Monteferrata, and celebrates the twenty-fifth birthday of Victor, her only son, the pride and joy of his widowed mother. Madame is an Englishwoman, who has grand relations and great personal wealth. In her young, enthusiastic girlhood she married a noble Spaniard, moved by the eloquence of his melting eyes, his graceful dancing, and, above all, by that charming fashion he had of serenading her before the windows of the British Embassy in Madrid. Oh! those wonderful moonlit nights when she leaned from her balcony and rewarded him with a rose she had worn, and which he pressed so ardently to his lips. But all that happened many years ago; it would have been forgotten now, but those are just the episodes of life that women do not forget. It is over a score of years since the "nobil señor" has been gathered to his ancestors, but Madame la Comtesse has by no means forgotten his dark eyes and bright smile even now. After her husband's death the Countess returned to England to live among her own people, and devoted her days and all her thoughts to her two children. Victor—fair-haired, blue-eyed—is essentially an English-looking lad, the very son of his mother, while Ines seems the gentle counterpart of the handsome dark señor, her father.

"What a charming assembly you have here to-night, Madame la Comtesse! It gladdens even the eyes of an old soldier, who goes to-morrow to look on very different scenes." So says, with a profound bow of greeting, a venerable-looking Frenchman, one every inch a soldier, from his keen black eyes and heavy white mustache, down to the extra polish on his square-toed boots.

"Are things really looking so serious with you, General?" asks the Countess with sympathy.

"Serious, Madame? Heavens! but we shall have war—absolute hand-to-hand war, and they shall learn to tremble in Berlin when they know us better. We will teach them. Ah! there goes my noble young friend Victor. Would he were in my regiment. Of such stuff are heroes made."

"Pray, General, do not let him hear you."

"Not for worlds, Madame, if it should cause you a moment's anxiety."

"Young men are so enterprising, so enthusiastic," says the fond mother; "they are always eager to rush into danger, and any novelty attracts them. I should not like Victor to be led away by wild emulation in this cause, which to me, I must confess the fact, appears a veritable chimera."

"On that point we will not argue, Madame, and as to Monsieur Victor, the mother's fears are surely unealled for," says the General, dryly. "The young man seems far too much engrossed at present to give heed to the remarks of any outsider. Well, I don't wonder! his companion is very lovely. Who is she?"

"Oh! a little nobody—my daughter's companion. An orphan we have partly adopted; I knew her poor mother well. She is rather pretty, as you say; and dear Victor is so considerate, and thinks it is his duty to dance with *all*, as far as possible. Remember he is *host* to-night."

"And a host in himself, Lady Monteferrata," says an influential Englishman, coming up at the moment; on which these three immediately plunge into the great war question again, which at this time is beginning to agitate Europe, and threatens soon to convulse the Continent.

Meanwhile Victor and "the little nobody" have a subject of more vital import to themselves to discuss than general questions concerning empires and dynasties.

"Come into the conservatory, Pearl. I must talk to you away from this maddening, noisy crowd," and as he speaks Victor draws her little hand close within his arm. She leaves it passively, and walks on silently by his side, through a long, dimly-lighted corridor, which leads to the furthest entrance of the great glass-house.

CHAPTER II.

IN THE CONSERVATORY.

The conservatory is very large—it is built along one entire side of the house. It contains magnificent plants of tropical growth. Huge palms and graceful ferns form a verdant and shading screen. Entering at the last door, Victor feels secure from the prying eyes of visitors. He places Pearl in a low rustic seat, and stands before her in silent contemplation.

"I thought you wished to talk to me, Monsieur le Comte?" she says presently, and as she speaks she lifts her clear gray eyes steadily to his.

"Has it ever happened that I do not want to talk to you? Oh! why have you so utterly withdrawn yourself from me of late, Pearl? I scarcely ever see you at all, and never alone. You avoid me as though you hate me—you, Pearl—who are my very life! How I have longed, hoped, prayed for to-night! I could scarcely await its coming. But I thank God I have had my reward. I have held you in my arms, and we have danced together; you, the loveliest of women, and I, the happiest, the very happiest, of men." He pauses for a moment. She is no longer looking up at him, and sits motionless.

He catches at her hand and presses it fervently; she meets his eyes again, and a faint smile comes to her lips. In truth, she is a very lovely woman. Her hair is of that wonderful chestnut color in the waves of which golden light seems to play at hide-and-seek; her clear gray eyes are shadowed by dark lashes, the firm chin is cleft by a delicious dimple, and it was for the tinting of her wondrous skin that her romantic mother called her "Pearl."

"Dearest," says Victor, with renewed tenderness, "do my eyes betray me? does my voice move you? does my heart speak to yours of its passionate adoration? Pearl—you Pearl beyond price, I have done your bidding. I have waited in silence for a whole year! To-day I have attained my majority. I am my own master, I know no will but my own, and I get possession of a fortune that even *you* might deign to accept. And all this—will—fortune—absolute command of myself and all that over may be mine, I lay at your feet. Will you bless me! Pearl, will you be my wife?" As he speaks his passion overpowers him. He says no further words, but throws himself a suppliant upon the ground at her feet.

She is strangely quiet, and hesitates a long minute before she answers him. Of all her charms perhaps the greatest is Pearl's voice. In its low musical tones she now speaks to her lover, and he hears her to the end; but as he listens he is thrilled by a measureless pleasure and by a measureless pain. He himself scarcely knows which emotion is keenest.

"Monsieur le Comte," she says, "believe me I value truly the great honor you are doing me, and more still the true love which, as you now have proved, lives in your heart for me. I have learned it well ere this. You have indeed bravely kept your word. For a whole long year you have been silent on this subject, on which just twelve months ago you first spoke to me. And now you come to repeat your question, and not having changed your mind expect an answer. You are rich, handsome, noble. You can hold up your head with the highest in the land, and you come to me who have nothing—am nobody—a poor dependant, living on your mother's charity, befriended by your gentle sister—*you come to me*, and ask me to be your wife! Oh! if only you were poor! If we might work and live together! If you were an artist like my poor dead father, who struggled so hard—and to whom a wife was as a right hand—a help and a blessing!—how I could glory in helping you, in watching you rise, as rise you surely would, ay, and assert yourself, your own true noble self, among men. I am very proud, Victor! Is that a fault? Think how proud I should be of you, and of your success! *Now* you have no need to work, no desire to distinguish yourself. Your father's title and your mother's wealth make you an object of admiration and envy to your little world. Such a little world after all! Your whole life has been one of indulgence, flattery has surrounded you. There has never been need for you to lift your little finger, or so endeavor to be useful to yourself or others. I like you much, Victor, but I can never marry you. I am no fitting wife for the Comte de Monteferrata. I must look up to my life's lord with veneration, and he must have won something for himself and by his own merits, something no money can buy. Then I could sit at his feet in absolute content, admire, worship, and obey my hero!" She rises and with a gentle movement withdraws the hem of her dress, on which he is kneeling. He has scarcely realized all she has said, but he feels she is going, going from him, who, alas! has no laurel crown to lay at the feet of this proud, ambitious, lovely, lovable woman. He also starts up now and seizes her arms almost roughly.

"You mean to leave me, Pearl—is this to be our farewell?"

"It is best to part at once, as it must be for all time. I cannot marry the Comte de Monteferrata."

"Because to his mother and his father alone he owes his position!" he cries.

"You have said!" she answers quietly.

"There is no other shadow dividing us! There is not graven in that deep heart of yours the picture, the thought even, of any other man!"

"Great heaven, no!"

"If I—for you—unaided—alone—can win honor and renown—prove myself a man among men, fight my way upward if I can—*thus* win distinction for you, will you deem me worthy! Will you then be my wife?"

"I will."

"You promise faithfully, on your honor?"

"I swear it" . . . she pauses for a moment, then flings her arms about his neck and looks into his eyes. "I swear it, Victor, by the love that in my heart of hearts I gave to you, even before you asked it." And she lifts her head and seals her bond with a kiss upon his lips.

CHAPTER III.

IN THE COUNTESS' BOUDOIR.

There is terrible trouble and confusion in the house of Madame la Comtesse the morning after the ball. Victor has gone. He has fled from his house in the early dawn, and has left only a few lines addressed to his mother. The note runs thus: "Mother, forgive me. I dared not speak to you before I left, for you would have bid me stay! Pray do not seek me; it is my earnest wish not to be found, and I shall take every precaution against discovery. My resolve is to quit the life of luxury and idleness I have hitherto led. I feel that my better self is getting ignobly lost. I must work—must learn to assert myself. Thus and thus only can I honor the woman who has promised (when such success is achieved) to be my wife. I have long loved Pearl Turquand, and all my hopes of happiness centre in her. When I am gone, dear mother, love her for me, this I pray of both you and of Ines—dear gentle sister Ines. You have both reason to be proud of my Pearl. For she will give you cause to be proud of your son, and it is she who has raised the spirit of emulation within me; and I mean to prove myself worthy of the love of the three best women in the world, whom I leave under this roof tonight."

Roused to unknown fury by the passion of motherly love and despair, by wild anger against Pearl, and wilder fears for her first-born, Madame la Comtesse summons "Miss Turquand." You have lived with my daughter and been her constant companion, Pearl," says the Comtesse, striving hard to speak calmly, considerately. "I believe, I hope I have never failed in my duty toward you, the pleasant duty of a hostess toward an honored guest. Is that so?"

Gravely sweet Pearl bows her head. Her heart is heavy within her, and her cheeks, her very lips, are pale; but her voice does not tremble as she replies:

"No lady could have treated a trusted friend with more uniform courtesy and kindness, Madame, than you have invariably shown to me. Believe me, I am deeply grateful."

Her humble tone, her downcast looks, exasperate the Comtesse, and arouse a feeling of burning anger in her maternal bosom. Her usually pale face flushes hotly as she cries: "And do you dare to speak to me of trust and gratitude, wretched, miserable girl—you, who have broken my heart! You, who have stolen my beautiful boy from me! You, who have crept with your sly looks and your sly words into his lower nature and made yourself mistress there! That is the empire you have obtained. Truly a cause for pride! Do not dare to answer me! I thought I could bring myself to speak quietly to you—*to you*. But nature will assert herself—*the mother's nature*—and you shall be punished. I will punish you, and you shall suffer—if you can suffer. To think that I, his most unhappy mother, should stand here to be defied by you—you pale-faced girl—by you, who have robbed me of my son, my joy, my pride. Where has he gone? Where have you bid him go? You know his secret—he has trusted it to you, for you have driven him away, while I, his mother, am left desolate, in utter ignorance of what has become of my son. Oh! it is hard—too hard."

"Indeed, Madamé, I know nothing, truly nothing. Your son honored me too much. He sought to make me his wife, and I, intensely proud of him, for him, besought him to distinguish himself, to win a name to—"

"Enough! cruel, cruel girl. Perhaps you cannot realize the awful thing you have done. You have ruined my peace of mind; you have robbed me of my joy, my hope and pride, for you have sent him to his death!"

"God forbid!" cried the girl, and a gleam of terror dilated her eyes.

"Pearl, you must have some pity, some feeling for me. Oh! tell me where he has gone! Let me go after him, kneel to him, pray him to come back, even as I now implore you; *I implore you!* If you have given him your promise to keep his intentions secret, break that promise, break it for his mother's sake. Pearl, let us go together to pray him come back." Her haughty spirit was quelled, and the wretched mother, forgetful of all but her love and her fears for her boy, actually knelt a suppliant at the feet of trembling Pearl.

"I give you my true word I know nothing, absolutely nothing, of your son's movements," says Pearl in utter consternation. "We parted last night without his saying one word to me beyond his expressed intention of earning distinction for himself. He vowed he would win a name apart from his title, and prove his manhood among men. Those were his words! How he has gone, or where, I cannot tell you, for I do not know."

"Then you defy me and refuse me, is that so?" cries the Comtesse, fiercely.

"Indeed, Madame, I do neither."

"Shall I tell you where you have driven him? He had been talking to you during that lengthened absence from the ball-room. He was pale and flurried on his return. I saw it. Ah me, how little I guessed the truth! Then he entered into an animated discussion with my old friend the General, who left immediately after. Victor convinced me the General's parting words, and told me that the valiant old soldier intended starting for Paris at daybreak. Thither, no doubt, in some ignoble disguise, Victor has followed also."

"Ignoble! impossible," says Pearl, raising her head for the first time during this painful interview. "Do you really believe this, Madame?"

"I am convinced of it," says the Comtesse, "and this is your doing. Now, I think it will scarcely be necessary for me to point out to you, after what has occurred, that my roof can shelter you no longer, Pearl Turquand. I hope, I pray, I shall never have to look upon your face again."

"I will leave you this day, Madame."

"Yes, go, now, at once, it is the least you can do."

Pearl makes an attempt to touch the Comtesse's hand, which is hastily withdrawn. Then poor Pearl, with bent head and tear-filled eyes, make her way to the door. On the threshold Ines meets her.

"You will not leave *me*, Pearl? You will not forsake me also? Victor loves you! I love you both, dearly. Let us wait for him together. Be my sister still, as you have ever been, and when Victor returns he will draw the loving tie between us closer still." So speaks Ines, and laying her hands caressingly on the shoulders of Pearl seeks to detain her.

"Ines, my daughter," cries the Comtesse, "I have bidden the false girl go. Do not attempt to detain her. She and I can breathe the same air no longer." With a stifled cry the Comtesse sinks back in her chair, half closing her eyes. Ines flies to her mother in tender compassion. Pearl goes from the room, and a little time after from the house.

CHAPTER IV.

BEFORE PARIS.

It is midnight. Such a night! The ground frozen hard as iron, every sound, every movement, reverberating with a metal clang through the cold stillness. The sky has been showing a brooding, ominous blackness for hours past. If only that threatening snow would begin to fall! Any change must be for the better; any downcoming, any drops, be they of hail or snow, must bring less cruel bitterness into that cutting, biting air.

Outside the walls of Paris the brave "Garde Nationale" is on the watch. Here and there camp-fires are crackling and blazing, and attracting as closely as possible to their welcome warmth such of the men as dare leave their appointed beat. Those soldiers who have been on outpost duty for the last twelve hours, keeping incessant and wearisome watch, have now stretched themselves wearily enough on the bosom of mother earth. She is a cold, unnatural mother to-night, and gives but scant welcome to her overwrought children.

To a stranger there is something appalling in the great boom of the iron messengers that send startling reminders of their hideous power through the silent night. But to those watchers without the gates, the horrid sounds have become familiar by perpetual repetition, and Monts Valérien and Biêtre may send forth their deadly minute messages of massacre unheeded.

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Neither the boom of the guns nor the heavy breathing of his wearied companions, who are asleep in the cold, lying without tent or other shelter, appear to disturb the meditations of a young sentinel, who steadily continues to step to and fro on his limited beat. His heavy gray coat is closely buttoned up to the chin, his small kepi is pressed well down over his forehead, but his fair hair, curly in spite of its close clipping, peeps out underneath. No head-gear could possibly hide or disguise the straight outline of profile, or the clear gaze of those blue eyes, which had been to that young soldier's mother the most welcome and beautiful sight in the world—the sight for which she is now longing and praying—how wearily!

It was thus Pearl's lover had determined to "distinguish" himself. Here, he believed, was a chance of winning, unknown, and without the influence of high-born relations, that laurel crown which he had resolved to earn, to take home and lay at the feet of the proud woman whom he loved! To-morrow will be his first chance. To-morrow he goes into action, to-morrow he will strike his first blow. Fired by Pearl's ambitious words, and by the answering throb in his own breast, he will rush into the thick of the battle—dare greatest danger joyfully, likely thus to secure greatest success—and all for the sake of Pearl—proud Pearl! Oh! she shall have cause to be proud of *him* yet! He holds her plighted word, and she with her own sweet lips has told him how she loved him—long ago—and she gave him her promise, and sealed it too with a kiss!—a soft, lingering, intoxicating, bewildering kiss. * * * Even now his heart beats wildly at the delicious recollection, and the remembrance sends the blood tingling hotly through every vein. Present cold, privation, most uncongenial companionship, are all forgotten for the time being, and Victor in imagination is once again in that shady nook behind the great fern screen in the conservatory. Close to his heart he holds the one woman he adores beyond her kind, he feels her kisses—Pearl's kisses—for whose caprice he has now proved himself willing to risk his very life. And fervently he prays, "God bless and keep my darling, and let me come home to her victorious!"

And in her chamber, far away over the sea, his mother on her knees is also praying. "God bless and keep my darling, and let him come back to me soon and safe."

She little guesses, poor mother, where her curly-haired darling is at that moment; still less does she dream of the spirit of joyful enterprise with which he intends to rush into the heat of battle to-morrow—risking his precious life, to do honor, or, rather, to satisfy the ambition of the woman he loves.

CHAPTER V.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The heat of the fray is over. Under D'Aurelle des Paladines an important sally was made, and so fierce an attack on the Prussians that it not only temporarily disconcerted their leaders, but spread alarm among the beleaguering troops. Night is creeping on, apparently willing to do her gentle share toward shrouding in darkness the horrid sights that the garish sun and the crisply, glittering snow have made too awfully apparent during the past ten hours.

For the time being truce is proclaimed—after a fashion. The great forts have not ceased sending out their greeting of destruction, nor is there any relaxation in the preparation for further raids on the morrow. But that wild combat to which Victor had looked forward with such a spirit of ambitious enterprise has ceased. It has ended with the light of day, and how sad a day has it been for some of the bravest and best! Victor had rushed wildly into the thickest of the mêlée; he had steeled his heart with the bright thought of Pearl's steady gray eyes, and wished for nothing so much as the chance of proving himself undaunted. The ambitious intention was genuine and grand, but the carrying it out rash and reckless, and its results by no means such as the young hero had hoped for—nay, reckoned on. In lieu of the first step toward promotion, his career has received a fatal blow at the very outset; for he now lies sick to death, faint and almost unconscious, with a deep home-thrust from a vengeful sabre in his breast.

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At last the heavy rumble of the cross-protected ambulance smites on the ears of the wounded, who lie so wearily listening—listening. So they have lain for hours in the enforced lethargy of agonizing pain, numbed, crushed, unable to move—dying of cold, or maddened to fever, and suffering from its accompanying parching thirst.

Poor Victor is beyond the hearing of any promise of relief, when suddenly there comes upon him the feeling of a horrible wrench, as strong arms lift him. Then he feels himself cruelly jolted, every bruised muscle shaken, every nerve in his body terribly strained. Finally he loses consciousness as to feeling ill or well; in a deathlike trance he lies, oblivious of all surroundings. Such a swoon, truly, is the greatest boon mother nature can bestow on worn-out, suffering humanity.

CHAPTER VI.

IN THE WARD.

How grateful is the hush, the absolute repose, that comes to those weary soldiers, when at last they find themselves laid at rest, in the neat beds provided for them by kindly Samaritans in the temporary hospital for the wounded and the dying. Gentle women watch over the helpless ones with unremitting patience and care; with hushed voice and quiet tread they go from one couch to another, offering comfort for the body and solace to the mind of the wounded and the dying.

Victor lies at rest in one of the softest beds of the ward, set apart for dangerous patients, that is, for those whose lives are at stake. And this ward is established within the precincts of an ancient royal residence, and on its floor dainty satin slippers and handsome buckled shoes have danced many a stately minuet. That deadly sickness is on poor Victor still, but he is no longer faint, though he lies absolutely motionless. He now hears and heeds the various sounds about him, even as with weary eyes he notes those who pass to and fro, and sees vaguely the outlines of other sufferers as they lie stretched on their beds of pain, to the right and left of him, and away against the further windows.

Thus Victor watches listlessly enough, with half-closed lids, and presently remarks, leaning over the bed opposite to his, the graceful outline of a woman's form, that in spite of the strange Sister of Mercy garb seems to him—homelike—familiar. He looks at the nurse with growing interest. If she would but turn her head. With growing attention he opens his eyes fully now. Oh that he could really see that face. Set on such shoulders it surely must be fair! Could he raise his head just a little? He tries to do so, but, alas! the mere attempt has made him groan in a sudden spasm of agony. His cry of pain at once attracts the nurse; she turns swiftly and runs to his side. Their eyes meet, and into his comes a look of tenderness and of intense longing as he sees the love of his life once again and whispers "Pearl."

But her outstretched hands fall by her side helpless, as she stifles the shriek that she can scarce repress.

What faint color there was in her fair face leaves it now, and she looks as ghastly as he who lies before her, her hero, her betrothed, the true love of her proud young heart.

Oh! how low has that pride laid him!

With all the strength that is in her, and it is great, she conquers her trembling, overwhelming agitation, and sinks quietly on to her knees by Victor's side. She takes his weak hand in hers, and covers it with passionate kisses; she prays with all fervor to the Father in heaven to spare the life of this bravest and best-loved of his creatures. Then comes a sudden thought that prompts her to quick action. Help, immediate help! Victor needs the best care and instant attention. Good advice she can procure for him, and this shall be done instantly!

So Pearl goes swiftly to seek the doctor in whom she has most faith, and who has already proved himself a kind and patient friend to all who suffer, and to her who tends them. The doctor comes. He has seen Victor before, and knows well that his is a hopeless case. The kindly doctor meets the eyes of the young nurse with a wistful sadness that says more than words. This nurse has always shown an earnest devotion to the good cause, and has been unremitting in her care and attention to all the sufferers. But now there is more than ordinary anxiety in the poor girl's manner as she learns the fate of the handsome young soldier lying sick unto death before her. It is a keen feeling of personal agony that blanches poor Pearl's face, and sends that look of desperate entreaty into her eyes.

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"Oh! save him, save him, doctor, for his poor mother's sake!" she cries with uplifted hands, while tears course freely over her cheeks.

"Is it really too late? Cannot you send for her, my poor mother, my dear mother?" asks Victor feebly.

There is no answer. And the invalid fully understands the import of this ominous silence.

"Ah!" he presently says, with a long-drawn sigh. "Then it is too late, all too late, I feel it now. Kiss me, my beautiful love. I wished to live for you, and now I am dying—dying for you!"

"My glorious hero!" cries Pearl, the ring of passionate despair trembling in her sweet voice. "do not say it, do not think it. Live, Victor! you *must* live, you *shall* live, for your mother's sake, for poor Ines, for your own heartbroken, miserable Pearl."

"Ay, and I will," he cries, and with a superhuman effort raises himself and lifts the arm that is not maimed and puts it up to her neck. With a sudden revulsion from agony to hope, she folds him close to her warm throbbing bosom, and kisses his hair, his brow, his lips passionately, as though she would fill him with the vigorous current of her warm life's blood.

"My darling," she cries, "Oh! say it again! You will live, live to forgive me, to bless your poor mother, live to be mine—mine."

"I will live to bless you, my beautiful Pearl, but as to forgiving you, sweetheart, what can there be to forgive? I have loved you, I love you now, and shall—and shall—"

The words come slowly, brokenly. His life's blood and breath are both failing him.

"Pearl," he whispers, "my darling, kiss me." Then, more faintly still, "My proud love—my beautiful love—and shall—forever."

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His hand holds hers closely, and his head falls heavily on her bosom.

Pearl's pride, her hero, and her hope in life—are dead.—*Temple Bar.*

HUNGARIANS AND ROUMANIANS.—The Hungarians, as all who have traveled on the Danube know, are dandies in their own fashion. They delight in clean shirts, richly embroidered in red and black, in cotton drawers or trousers, edged with lace and crochet-work, such as our English ladies affect upon their clothes, and in magnificent Hessian boots, which are brushed to brightness at least once a week. The male Roumanian, on the other hand, is dirty and careless in his attire. A filthy sheepskin jacket, swarming with fleas, is his chief garment; short trousers, of leather or the coarsest cloth, and the everlasting conical woolen cap, together with some minor articles, among which the pistol or knife stuck in the waist-belt must not be forgotten, completing his attire. But when we turn from the men to the women, we find that the comparison is reversed. Nothing can well be more wretched than the dress of the Hungarian women on the banks of the lower Danube. At Mohacs, for example, one saw them marching down to the river to get water, clad in a pair of their husband's enormous boots, a short petticoat, scarcely reaching to the knees, and a sheepskin jacket that also was evidently the property of their better half. Again, at the frontier station, just before entering Roumania, my sensibilities were somewhat shocked at seeing a girl of 17 busily engaged in sweeping the veranda, clad in nothing but a linen under-garment of very moderate dimensions, and this in spite of the fact that at least a dozen soldiers were lounging about close to her. In Hungary, in short, while the man is well dressed, his wife or daughter is clad like a savage. In Roumania, on the other hand, the dress of the women is decidly better than that of the men, and offers a most favorable contrast to that worn by their Hungarian sisters. In fact, after crossing the frontier, I saw no dresses which were not at least decent and sufficient, according to the Western standard, which is more than can be said of my experiences in some parts of Hungary.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

A PROPHECY OF THACKERAY.—A short time ago Leighton was giving a dinner at the Arta Club in honor of his elevation to the Presidency. Millais was present, and when it came to the toasts, his name was coupled with Painting. In returning thanks he said: "I remember the time, I was quite a young man, when William Makepeace Thackeray came to call upon me. He asked me to dinner, and when I came read to me a chapter of 'Esmond' which he was writing. Two years afterward I went to Italy, and on my return he met me in the Garrick Club and said these words: 'Millais, my boy, you must look to your laurels; I have met in Italy a most accomplished young dog; mark my words, one day he will be President of the Royal Academy.' 'I, you may imagine, at that time was not very much pleased with Thackeray's observation. I had never heard of Frederick Leighton, and in my youthful aspirations thought that I myself might one day be President. Since that time I have made the acquaintance I had not then, and I fancy I can see before me now that well-known face of Thackeray's; and his eyes through his old spectacles seem to twinkle with humor as he says: 'Millais, my boy, I told you so?' I bow before Thackeray judgment, and acknowledge the truth and justice of events, and the great humorist's power of observation."—*The University Magazine.*

DR. ARBUTHNOT.—In the circle of Pope's friends the name of Arbuthnot holds a distinguished place. With the exception of Swift, there was not one of the Queen Anne men who had such strength of intellect, such readiness of wit, such varied information; and in classical learning he was probably Swift's superior. He was certainly superior to Swift, and to Pope also, in the great moral qualities which make a man beloved not only by a few close friends, but by all with whom he comes in contact. Arbuthnot, like *Othello*, was of a free and open nature. He had the fine impulses and generous emotions of Goldsmith, combined with the manliness and practical sagacity of Dr. Johnson. And Johnson recognized in this celebrated physician a kindred spirit. "I think Dr. Arbuthnot," he said, "the first man among the wits of the age. He was the most universal genius, being an excellent physician, a man of deep learning, and a man of much humor." A similar estimate was formed by the brilliant men with whom Arbuthnot was intimate; and they seemed to have been as much impressed with the generosity of his nature as with the breadth and brightness of his intellect. "His imagination," said Lord Chesterfield, "was almost inexhaustible, and his knowledge at every one's service; charity, benevolence, and a love of mankind appeared unaffectedly in all he said and did." Swift declared that Arbuthnot had every quality and virtue that can make a man amiable or useful; and, when he died, the Dean couples his name with that of Gay, and alludes to the loss of both with unusually tender feeling: "The deaths of Mr. Gay and the Doctor have been terrible wounds near my heart." Pope, too, who was with Arbuthnot on his death-bed, writes of him always with affection, and has done his best, as Swift did also, to immortalize his friend in verse. Pleasant are the allusions of Pope in the prologue to the "Satires" to the friend who had prolonged his life. In the verses addressed by Pope to Gay, Arbuthnot's company is said to drive sorrow from the heart, as all disease his medicines dispate;" and Swift's lamentation, when—

"Removed from kind Arbuthnot's aid,
Who knows his art but not his trade,
Preferring his regard for me
Before his credit or his fee"—

paints the character of the man in a few happy strokes.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE SEÑORITA.—Even if a Spanish woman is not pretty, which, when young, is seldom the case, she carries a charm with her which never fails to assert itself. Her figure is rounded and graceful—she has, unfortunately, a tendency in after-years to grow stout—and her bearing such that no other race of women I know of can pretend to. The little arched foot treads the ground lightly but proudly, and her step and carriage are the very poetry of motion. The robe, which has generally a sweeping train, is worn somewhat clingingly, showing the contour of the form, but not impeding free action in every movement. A gauzy mantilla, falling artistically from the admirably-arranged, luxuriant tresses, is the simple head-dress, with perhaps the addition of a rose or camellia, planted just where one would have it. And she carries a dangerous, and often killing, weapon, which in other hands but hers loses its power—the fan. How it opens and shuts with a dexterous yet careless turn of the ivory wrist; how it taps the pink tips of the dimpled fingers, to give emphasis to some arch expression; how in the sunglare it is spread, and poised gracefully as a shield against the rays; how, when desirous of addressing, unnoticed, a gallant, and stabbing him with a glance of the lustrous eyes, it is made to act as a screen; how, by an almost imperceptible movement, it beckons an expectant but irresolute admirer; how it imposes silence on some too presuming caballero, by being passed lightly over the speaker's lips; how it indicates impatience in its quick fluttering; and how it is sometimes so manipulated that its softly-cadenced breath fans both the wielder and the supremely happy lover. Yes, the Spanish woman is by no means deficient of the elementary powers of fascination, and if one can only induce her to descend from the realms of artificial complimentary speech, and to speak naturally, she is perfectly charming. She has a fashion of saying what she thinks—in this she differs from the lords of her race—and of calling a spade a spade. She is bright, and even sparkling in her badinage, which, however, seldom rises above triviality; and if one would not break the momentary attractive spell, one should never attempt to change the superficial character of the conversation.—*All the Year Round.*

THE RECITATIVE—ITS DECLINE.—The disregard of the recitative or declamation for which Italy was at one time so famous, was the first indication of the decay of melodramatic poetry, because in it the imitation, which is the end of dramatic art, depends more upon the poetry than the music. In order to give weight and effect to the language, the actor should carefully observe all the rules prescribed by declamation as to noting the sense of the words, dwelling on the poetical rhythm, giving all the inflections and changes of voice which the music is only intended to sustain, that the action may be in keeping with the rest of the drama. Formerly, recitative was looked upon as the basis of the opera, and it was the custom of many of the melodramatic writers who succeeded Metastasio to have their operas declaimed before sending them to the musical composer, that they might mark in the manuscript the various impressions which the poetry was intended to convey. Gluck, who exercised for a short time an important influence over the Italian opera, thought the recitative so important that lest it should be marred by a careless, hurried rendering, he would often sustain it with a subdued violin accompaniment. But toward the middle of the eighteenth century the poets, neglecting the recitative, turned their attention exclusively to the lyrical strophes which were the motives for the airs in their dramas. In this they were eagerly seconded by the musical composers as likely to afford a wider scope for the refinements of their art. Absorbed in these intricacies, they soon lost sight of the necessity of making the music express the meaning of the words.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE TAME ROBIN.—Robin is a very amusing and cherry little fellow, singing about the house on snowy days, looking as jolly as possible; a very Mark Tapley of a bird; and when Spring advances all his good nature will return. When Henny's domestic duties keep her at home Robin shows himself a most devoted husband; he carries her plentiful supplies of oat-cake crumbs, butter, bits of candle, and other delicacies of the same kind. And when he has to cater for the little ones as well, he is really to be pitied; so busy is he that he neglects his toilet nearly altogether, and we have to be satisfied with hurried scraps of song. He gets quite fearless in his anxiety for his family, and will join us at breakfast and help himself to buttered toast without the slightest hesitation or invitation. It is no use to break off a piece for Robin; his way is to hop on the plate and peck off for himself what he considers the dainty bits. I have known him to come in five times during breakfast. At night, a window is left open that he may come in for crumbs when he pleases. Should all the windows be shut, Robin has a very pretty Open Sesame; he sits on the window-sill and sings loudly. Nobody can resist that appeal, as he knows from experience. And when he wishes to get out, he has a very effectual way of managing that point too, by fluttering about from room to room, uttering a little frightened "Chick, chick!" And as we know the cat often lies in wait for him, some one rushes to the rescue at once.—*Chambers's Journal.*

RUSSIAN LITERATURE AND THE LATE WAR.—One visible way in which the war affected Russian literature, which showed, too, the interest taken in the war, was the impulse given to the newspaper press, while the circulation of the literary reviews and journals fell off. The *Annals of the Fatherland*, the organ of the radical *doctrinaire* school, tried for two years to ignore and to deny the deep interest which the Russian people took in the events of the East, and barely alluded to the war, but devoted its whole strength to the study of social problems and the internal condition of the country. At last one of its trusted contributors, Mr. Engelhardt, in his "Village Letters," showed by convincing testimony the feeling of the peasants even in remote provinces, their readiness to bear sacrifices and make contributions for the sake of the country and the cause, and, above all, the interest which they took in the events of the day. Newspapers have penetrated during the last two years into social strata throughout the country where before they were almost or entirely unknown. Even the Franco-German war of 1870 had a similar effect on newspaper circulation, but an effect then confined almost entirely to the large towns. Whether the literary periodicals will regain their prestige when public feeling shall have calmed down, or whether literary habits will change and lead to more frequent independent publications, is an interesting question.—*The Athenæum.*

HAMLET—MR. IRVING'S READINGS.—In the text of the play Mr. Irving has indulged in what seems to us a needless love of emendation in various slight alterations, for all of which some authority is to be found. An instance of this is to be found in act I., scene 2, where "whilst they bestill'd almost to jelly with the act of fear" is given instead of distilled. The more usual reading is as graphic and natural as a thing can well be, and the alteration appears to us to be singularly far from being wise or advisable. The association of a jelly—a tremulous substance—with the act of fear is perfectly easy; not so its conjunction with the word bestil'd. To bestil is, according to Richardsch, "to tranquilize, to calm;" and to bestil to a jelly is to tranquilize to shakiness, which is plainly absurd. Again, in Act II. scene 2, Mr. Irving reads: "For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a *good* kissing carrion," for *god*, which we like no better than the previous alteration. We had a strong impression, which we are glad to find is not borne out by the published edition, that in the last act Mr. Irving, in the line, "The cat will mew, the dog will have his day," changed *day* to *hay*—an alteration about as valuable as that of "The child is father to the man" to "The man is father to the child." One other point, which is not new, strikes us as not completely satisfactory. In Mr. Irving's version *Hamlet's* speech to the *King* before he kills him runs thus:

"Here, thou incestuous murderous damned Dane,
Drink off this potion.
Follow my mother." [*Stabs the King.*]

In the original text, *Hamlet* stabs the *King* at the words, "Then venom to thy work," and after the *King* has exclaimed, "O, yet defend me, friends, I am but

the masses, and to give a clear reason for moderation, and define its true limits. The interests at stake are so vital to the welfare of the human race that the physician cannot stand neutral; he must take sides against the frightful evils of the immoderate use of alcoholic fluids. What heart can be indifferent to the private message from the anxious wife to the physician, "The cares of business are driving my husband to find a solace from his exhaustion in brandy; pray help me to save him from the worst fate that can befal him—that of becoming a drunkard." Again, the careworn face of a manly husband, coming into the consulting-room not many days since: "Can you help me to persuade my wife that all this wine and brandy she is taking is not necessary for her strength?" To such entreaties the physician cannot refuse hearty co-operation. Then his chief help or argument lies in the direction of extra food, clearly to explain that milk or beef-tea, taken two or three hours after meals, sustains the energies of the human body in a better and more permanent way than brandy or wine. To explain also that the habits of food and drink which the parents indulge in are transmitted to children. Many a parent would give up the use of alcoholic fluids, no matter how engrossing, to save the child from becoming a drunkard.—*The Contemporary Review.*

LIFE IN LOVING.

Catulli Supes Cantilenas.

Ah, let life be very life, my Lesbia—life in loving;
They may babble as they will, the grim and gray;
For their myriad censures of our light love and roving
Just one farthing sterling is the prize to pay.

Ah! earth's suns may set, in surety of returning;
But for us, life's little light once being set,
Falls the night, whereafter rises never gleam of morning,
Comes the sleep hath known nor pause nor waking yet.

Therefore give me kisses; first a thousand, then a hundred,
Then another thousand, and a hundred more;
Then again—again—again. It were well our reckoning blundered;
None must tell the tale of kisses that Love's prodigals can pour.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

FELIX MOSCHELES.

In Mrs. Lucy White Lillie's account of "Moscheles and Mendelssohn," published in the December number of *Harper's Magazine*, she speaks of the son of the former as an interesting lad, but gives, in a foot-note, only the scant fact that he has since grown into an artist of distinction. It was my pleasure this last season, while in London, to see him in his own house, surrounded by his *lares* and *penates*, as well as his works of art, to talk with him in a friendly way, and to learn somewhat of the master-spirit beneath the quiet exterior. If, in choosing his boy's name, Moscheles père took thought of its significance, as well as of bestowing the one dear to them all as borne by their friend and companion, Mendelssohn, he certainly was fortunate, for Mr. Moscheles illustrates that meaning thoroughly, while he may also lay claim to genius, though carried out in a different vein from that of his illustrious god-father.

He is a man in the prime of life, who not only has won a place in the artistic world by his own efforts, but holds that position by better work exhibited each year. In figure he is short and slight, a small head with a broad brow, shaded by very dark, heavy hair. His eyes are dark, but grow lighter, and seem to dilate as he talks and becomes interested in his subject; his nose is aquiline, his mouth well cut, though rather sensitive at the corners. He wears a mustache as dark in color as his hair. His hands are slender, brown, and muscular, with a certain nervous force about the fingers, that keeps them in constant motion. In manner he is very quiet and retiring, speaking but little, and never about himself or his work unless compelled, and then in a simple, straightforward way most agreeable. His greatest success lies in portrait-painting, and certainly in this he is wonderful, catching and reproducing all the little subtle lights and shades that go to make up one's face—all the finer tricks, so to speak, of hands or hair or gesture, as well as the exact counterpart of form and feature. In the exhibitions of the past season his two in the Grosvenor Gallery were ideals; that in the Royal Academy a portrait of his wife. In both galleries they were hung "on the line," and that in itself is a sufficient proof of merit. His home is known throughout London as the Studio, Sloane-street, Cadogan-square. It is a very quaint little place, built right in the centre of Cadogan Gardens, surrounded by trees, approached by lawns of green grass. The house is arranged somewhat like those in the South, all on one *étage*; it was by promising this to the authorities that he was able to obtain his lease, as no building must be visible from the thoroughfares. As it has been put up by piecemeal and as the spirit moved him, it is full of queer angles, unexpected windings, and unlooked-for corners and crevices.

We entered at once from the house door, usually standing open, into a small, dark-paneled room, having one side of glass heavily curtained, through which a blaze of scarlet geraniums feasted one's eyes. Everything in this room was old, from a large gold and silver enameled inlaid desk, that once graced some old Dutch castle, to the slender three-legged tables and consoles, which looked far too fragile to hold anything less delicate than Sèvres or royal Dresden. Here came to us charming old Mme. Moscheles, the dear friend, the loving counselor, the adopted young mother of Mendelssohn. His letters to her are full of love and confidence, strength and tenderness, and, indeed, she looks one who could at any time give strong sweet counsel to those in trouble, sorrow, or distress. Like her son, she is slight and small, and, like him, possesses the same nervous, well-modeled hands, only hers are very white, and the slender fingers are freighted with handsome old rings. Her face is exceedingly fine in outline and delicate in coloring; her dark eyes are still as bright and earnest and beautiful as long years ago, when she was the centre of such beings as Thalberg, Malibran, and Mendelssohn, while they speak encouragement and love to her own boy Felix as they then did to her husband-lover and the friend of his heart; and the wonderful white hair, fine, soft, and very long, as it falls in loose waves about her face and under the cap of priceless Venice point, is not the least attractive feature about this truly grand dame.

After a cup of tea and a little chat, we passed by other rooms all filled with rarities, through heavy velvet *portières* into the studio proper. It is a very large and handsomely-proportioned apartment, with a groined ceiling and black oak rafters; almost the entire north side is of glass, thus giving a fine, free light, easily tempered by sliding shades. The walls are hung with bits of rare-colored silks, brocades, and satins from Spain, China, and Japan, interspersed with old Dutch faience and armor of centuries ago. At the east end of the room, on a raised dais, far above one's head, is a life-sized figure, well carved and painted, of the Virgin Mary. Long ago it belonged to an old Spanish cathedral. Fancy how strange it must seem here; her proper place is in some dim, beautiful nave, amid the devotion of a passionate-hearted people; not in the cold north, to grace a London studio. Opposite the window is a large oak fire-place and mantel, extending from the rafters to the floor; the inner recess of this is so deep that it has been finished with cushioned seats and many curious little shelves. Upon these, scattered promiscuously, were scraps from the nursery; a doll lay upon its back, staring at a diminutive tin bucket, while a small dust-brush and a child's garden hat kept amicable company near by. Observing my smile, Mr. Moscheles told me, with a note of deep tenderness in his voice, that this was his baby's favorite play-house. Here she would busy herself all day long while he worked at his easel. Is there not a ring of poetry in this—the quaint, dark walls, the shimmering silks, the work scattered about, finished, partly commenced, but just sketched in, the silent artist and the pretty sunny-haired child in the mantel recess, talking her lisping babble to her toys, while the flames from the hickory logs kiss her sweet face and little hands.

The work upon which Mr. Moscheles was then engaged was a portrait of his mother, so like her that one fairly turned to the living model in surprise. A lovely picture of the fascinating Nita Gietano, as an Italian peasant, was most charming, while a Japanese boat scene was odd and pleasing and very excellently done. In speaking to Mr. Moscheles about his work, he expressed a strong desire to exhibit some of it in America, but was deterred therefrom by the high rates of duties and commissions. I wonder very much that among all our art-dealers no one has as yet brought to this country any of his paintings, for the name of Felix Moscheles takes high rank in artistic circles in London, and what pleases there is usually brought out here.

Strange sights, strange scenes, must that silent figure high above one's head have witnessed in this studio. For it is here these delightful artistic parties were given, during the Summer season, over which all London raved and struggled to obtain admittance. Here in the warm July evenings gathered Alma-Tadema, Boughton and his little fair-haired wife, Whistler, Burne-Jones, Morris, Rossetti, Swinburne, with Henschel, Nita Gietano, Anna Mehlig, Herr Francke, George Eliot, Henry Irving, and the free-thinking, generous-hearted Princess Louise. Here art, politics, ethics, woman's rights and woman's wrongs, free thought, war, peace, and music, were discussed with the buttons off the foils.

All the women appeared in thoroughly artistic or pre-Raphaelite costumes; narrow trailing satin gowns, close Queen Anne caps, long mittens, and low high-heeled shoes in brilliant colors, or in tunics guiltless of sleeves, braided heavily in gold and silver, girded in with jeweled ropes, almost as fabulous as *Lothair's* gift to *Lady Corrisande*, and sandals whose heavy ribbons are crossed and tied over seemingly unstockinged feet. They sit about and make themselves into old pictures; then, presently some one plays on a spinet, or sings some little love song of a hundred years ago—"A Maiden Fair," or "The Bailiff's Daughter,'—and then spiced posset is served in long-stemmed Venetian glasses, and spice-bun is passed on old china, the brilliant-hued bee testifying to its age and authenticity.

So imbued does one become with this old-time atmosphere that one fully expects to be handed into a waiting sedan-chair with its attendant link-boy, and it is quite a shock to one's sensibilities to find instead a comfortable brougham, and an irreproachable John Thomas to attend one.

From the past to the present is but a step after all, but I question if it is not more desirable to take that step in Felix Moscheles' softly-lighted studio of a Summer's evening than it would be to do so in reality.

A. DE G. S.

THE JUDGMENT OF MUSICIANS.—It is peculiarly noticeable that musicians among themselves say very little, as a rule, about the feelings that music calls up in them; they talk about the music itself, and such talk is rarely of a nature to be interesting to an outsider. I remember once listening to an impassioned performance of Schumann's overture to "Manfred" in company with a musician. The only thing he said after the performance was: "How much more effect Schumann has drawn from his horns here by using the open notes than he often does by writing chromatic passages for them!" This was a technical point. As for rhapsodizing about the spiritual essence of the music, my friend very wisely let that alone. I doubt whether, if Shakespeare were alive to-day, even he could write a good poem about the "Manfred" overture. About Music (with a capital M) it is indeed possible to speak and write in the poetic vein; but about this or that piece of music poetry can utter only dreariness or nonsense. It is both curious and instructive to note how Hector Berlioz, a man who felt music with almost frightful intensity, and whose excitement while listening to some compositions approached the pitch of frenzy—to note how Berlioz, in his series of essays on Beethoven's symphonies, rarely rises above the consideration of technical details. In judging music, the amateur has only his feelings to guide him. The musician is, at least while listening to a piece of music for the first time, very much in the same case. Yet, from his superior special culture, his feelings are far more trustworthy guides; beauties and imperfections strike his ear at once, and are felt by him instinctively, which it would take much study for the amateur to perceive. And by superior culture I do not mean merely superior special knowledge, but that well-digested knowledge and experience which go to form fine artistic fibre in an organization of naturally æsthetic proclivities. Real genius and original power can be more or less clearly recognized by every one. But I think that the true position which genius holds among the other qualities that go to make up what we call an artist has been very generally—I will not say overrated—but misunderstood. We often observe a seeming tendency in artists to speak slightingly of that heaven-sent power by virtue of which he who possesses it can at will gain ascendency over the souls of men. A man of wholesomely generous nature revences that which can work strongly upon his feelings. The apparent inaptitude for this kind of enjoyment that so often strikes us in musicians may be explained by the fact that the musical laity—deceive themselves as they may—are far more prone to yield to the influence of the composer's or performer's own personality, as it is revealed to them through the medium of tones, than they are to listen to the music as an entity in itself. The musician is timid about thus surrendering himself, unless the strong individuality of the composer or performer is revealed to him through a perfect medium. As has been said before, his feelings are a much surer guide to him than are those of the amateur, and mere quantity of genius does not command them without a silent protest on his part so long as he is not assured of its fine quality. It is a mistake to think that a high degree of culture blunts the sensibilities; on the contrary, it sharpens them. The musician, studying a Bach cantata in the quiet and solitude of his own room, knows an ecstacy of which the amateur has no conception. It is the very intensity of his feelings that makes him careful how he exposes them to any but the finest and best influences; his soul is a pipe, the stops of which must not be fingered by vulgar hands. Robert Schumann once said, "I should box the ears of any pupil who wrote such harmony as the first few measures of the overture to 'Tannhäuser;' and yet the thing haunts me with a strange pertinacity in spite of myself." Most people would call this obstinacy, illiberality, or what not that is bad. But it was the protest of the refined Schumann against a power, the genuineness of which he recognized, but of which the quality seemed to him to be open to suspicion.—*W. F. Apthorp in Atlantic Monthly.*

WHAT IS RUSSIA?—Who and what is Russia? Not the name of a complex and multiform society of intricate configuration, such as is our own; but a vast mass, comparatively inorganic, still nationally young and simple in its forms of life. We may regard Russia, for the present purpose, as including three elements, three forces only. First, the Emperor; secondly, the people; thirdly, the official, aristocratic, and military class, which last may be said to make up there what, both there and here, passes under the name of "Society." Of these three factors, distinct estimates have to be formed. The present Emperor of Russia has, during a reign now approaching a quarter of a century, given ample evidence of a just and philanthropic mind. No greater triumph of peaceful legislation is anywhere recorded than the emancipation of the Russian serfs, which he has effected. It is true that he gave to England assurances about Khiva, which he has been unable to fulfill. But the military measures taken against the Khan apparently had in view the real necessities of peace and order in that region, from which plunder and kidnapping had to be expelled. There is little in their accompaniments, either of profit or of power, which would warrant the imputation of an unworthy motive. It is more just to ascribe the Emperor's original promise of entire abstention to an honorable anxiety for the friendship of England, and so an over-sanguine expectation, than to denounce as an act of bad faith a resort to force which has every appearance of reason and justice. In the great matter of the war with Turkey, I avow my belief that the Emperor was prompted by motives of humanity, which drew additional force from the special sympathies of race and of religion. Justice seems to require a similar admission in regard to the Russian people. They are a peaceful and submissive race, whose courage in the field is that of a determined and uncalculating obedience. Domestic in their habits, rural in their pursuits, and fighting the battle of ordinary life under hard conditions, they are little open to the evil influences of what is here termed Jingoism; the conscription has for them no charms; and war summons them to little else than privation, wounds, disease, and death. Probably few among us are so biased as to doubt that the Russian people have been moved, during the last three years, by a thrill of genuine emotion on behalf of their enslaved and suffering brethren, rather than by "Russian interests," or appeals to pride, or the lust of territorial aggrandisement. That which reason bids us to conclude as to the people, we must also suppose at least as to individuals in the class which I have described as the third great moving force of the Russian Empire. Of this type was Col. Kirieff, who met and indeed courted a hero's death in the Servian war of 1876. But the general character and tendencies of the body are another matter. The spirit of aggression has a natural home in the oligarchic, diplomatic, and military class, whose personal and specific leanings it as strongly favors as it counteracts the interests of the people. We have seen too plainly what, though with many honorable exceptions, are the tendencies and leanings of the corresponding classes even among ourselves, where their sentiments are modified, and their action limited, by free public discussion and by popular institutions. It is not difficult to understand what are the propensities, and what the power of the military, official, and aristocratic elements of Russian society; what pretexts they may advance, and what use they may be tempted to make of the huge but inorganic forces of the nation, which lie almost helplessly at their disposal. It is not necessary here to dwell upon shades and subdivisions of opinion, or to distinguish Moscow from St. Petersburg. It would not be just to treat even the incorporated influences we are now considering as a mass of unmixed evil. But this class, in regard to the rights of other countries, and the peace of the world, is the dangerous class of Russia; the class that prides itself upon wisdom because it has power; the class that thinks itself cultivated because it has leisure; that includes all those who claim to lead the nation because they have long and often misled it, and to think and act for it, and drag it in the train of their thoughts and acts, because they live upon it. This class, or rather this conglomerate of classes, ever watchful for its aims, ubiquitous yet organised, standing everywhere between the Emperor and the people, and oftentimes too strong for both, is at work day and night to impress its own character upon Russian policy. The Duke of Wellington declined to place confidence in Russia; for, as he said with strong sense and truth, it was not his business to place confidence in foreign Governments. It is our business to judge them fairly, but to watch them closely; and in our present judgments to avail ourselves of all the aid that can be derived from the observation of the past.—*Mr. Gladstone, in Nineteenth Century.*

THE ENGLISH SOCIETY JOURNAL.—A lady of rank and reputation who has a weakness for a rubber, and who was tempted in an evil hour to be playfully initiated into the mysteries of *baccarat*, learns that her lord will no longer be responsible for her gambling debts, and that the family diamonds are gone to Mr. Attenborough's. Another fair one, with a foible for private theatricals, figures as the heroine of some rather ambiguous adventure, with allusions that make her identity unmistakable to the initiated. The stories may be true, false, or exaggerated. Let them be false in the main, if there be a shadow of truth in them, denial or explanation only inspires their circulation, so that the victim of the indiscretion is practically helpless. It may be said that offenses against decency and public morals deserve to be exposed, and that society is improved thereby. We cannot assent to that for a moment, and everything, at all events, is in the manner of doing it. We have quite enough of the washing of our linen in the law courts—whose reports, by the way, might often be curtailed, in ordinary consideration for modest readers. At present there are at least half a dozen tolerably widely-read *journals of the kind we are describing. Each* of them devotes some half-dozen pages to paragraphs whose staple is gossip or scandal. We can conceive the rush and the rivalry among them to get on for a "good thing." There can be no time to verify doubtful facts, for while you are inquiring, a less conscientious contemporary may get the start of you. If you know next to nothing of a possible sensation, at least make matters safe in the meantime by the dark hint that may be developed in "our next." You have taken the preliminary step to register your discovery, and though you may be stumbling over a mare's nest, you are secure against an action for libel. Not that an action for libel is always an unmixed evil. On the contrary, it may be an excellent advertisement, though an expensive one; especially should the prosecutor's general antecedents be indifferent, even if he cast you for damages in this particular instance. Sometimes, no doubt, a rascal gets his deserts. And yet, when his secret sins are set before him by half a dozen bitter and lively pens; when he is held up to social reprobation in half a dozen most lively aspects, we feel some such pity for him as we should have felt for the wretch who had been flogged through the public streets after passing the morning in the pillory. Naturally, nothing sells these papers better than flying at exalted game. They are never more nobly and loyally outspoken than in lecturing some royal personage as to some supposed dereliction of duty; although we might honor them more for the courge of their patriotism, were there such things as English *lettres de cachet*, or if we had retained a Star-chamber among our time-honored institutions. And if there really are holes to be picked in the robes of royalty, we must remember that it may be done with comparative impunity. A Prince may know that he is being maligned; that very innocent actions are being foully misconstrued; that the evidence hinted at as existing against him would not bear the most cursory examination. But he can hardly condescend to put himself on his defense in the public prints, still less to seek redress in the law courts.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

GEORGE HENRY LEWES.—To me personally Lewes was a great philosopher only because I was told so. When he would acquaint me with some newly-found physical phenomenon, as that a frog could act just as well without his brains as with them, I would take it all as gospel, though a gospel in which I had no part myself. When he would dilate on the perspicuity or the inaccuracy of this or the other philosopher—in my presence, though probably for the advantage and delight of some worthier listener—I would be careless as to his subject, though I loved his zeal. But though the philosopher was lost upon me, the humorist was to me a joy forever. Sure no one man told a story as he did. To see him gradually rise from his chair and take his place standing between two or three of us! He must have known, though he never looked as though he knew it, that he was going to act a great part in mixed comedy and satire. Then by degrees he would pile up little incident on incident, the motion of his fingers assisting the peculiar fire of his eye, till in two minutes the point would have been made and the story told with all the finish of a jeweler's fine work. His personal appearance was admirably fitted for such scenes! His velvet coat and his neat slippers, and the rest of his outward garniture looked—as a man's clothes always should look—as though they were there by chance, there of necessity, but not much to be thought of; but they helped to make him a man peculiarly pleasant to the eye in conversation. No one could say that he was handsome. The long bushy hair, and the thin cheeks, and the heavy mustache, joined as they were, alas! almost always to a look of sickness, were not attributes of beauty. But there was a brilliance in his eye, which was not to be tamed by any sickness, by any suffering, which overcame all other feeling on looking at him. I have a portrait of him, a finished photograph, which he gave me some years since, in which it would seem as though his face had blazed up suddenly, as it often would do, in strong indignation against the rapid vaunting of some literary pseudo-celebrity. But the smile would come again, and before the anger of his sarcasm had had half a minute's play, the natural drollery of the man, the full overflowing love of true humor, would overcome himself, and make us love the poor satirised sinner for the sake of the wit his sin had created. Perhaps it may be felt that in saying these last words almost over the grave of one so well beloved, and one so glorious for high acquirements and high achievements, I might better have abstained from such memorials of his lighter hours. I must excuse myself by saying that I have wanted to paint George Lewes as I knew him. Nor will those who think of him solely as a student in philosophy, of one who has devoted his life to research at the cost of lighter joys, understand his full character any better than he who shall imagine that, because he began his literary life with a few novels and a few dramas, he found in those the occupation most congenial to his soul. There was never a man so pleasant as he with whom to sit and talk vague literary gossip over a cup of coffee and a cigar. That he was a great philosopher, a great biographer, a great critic, there is no doubt; and as little that he has left behind him here in London no pleasanter companion with whom to while away an hour.—*Anthony Trollope, in Fortnightly Review.*

THE PONTE SISTO AND SOME OTHER ROMAN BRIDGES.—The bridge carried away by the flood of A. D. 792, and called accordingly *fractus rupius tremulus* in the Middle Ages, was rebuilt by Sixtus IV., who laid the first stone on April 29, 1473; it was first crossed by the crowd during the jubilee of 1475, and completed two years later. There is no doubt that the fund toward its reconstruction was supplied by the women of ill-fame, whose head-quarters were at the time in the filthy triangle between the Corso, the Babuino, and the Condotti. The bridge of Santa Maria or Ponte Rotto was rebuilt with the same impure money, as is shown by a codex in the State Archives, inscribed "Book of the taxation imposed on women of ill-fame for the restoration of the Ponte di Santa Maria, at the rate of 10 per cent of the house rents which they pay." When Leo X. opened and paved his Via Leonina, or Di Ripetta, the money was drawn from the same source.—*The Athenæum.*

CONSOLATION.

When the pale wreath is laid upon the tomb,
Love's last fond homage offered to the dead,
And the bereft, with tears and drooping head,
Bid mute farewell on sadly turning home,
Sister and brother, widowed love and friend,
Review, as in a solemn vision then,
Their dear one's life, its bliss and bitter pain,
Its restless hopes now ever at an end.
The common thought lifts them above despair,
One brief thanksgiving is on every tongue:
That faithful heart shall never more be wrung
With cold unkindness or with aching care.
That generous mind no stern rebuffs shall vex;
That busy brain no problems dire perplex.

—*Good Words.*

IN SNOW.

O English Mother in the ruddy glow
Hugging your baby closer when outside
You see the silent, soft, and cruel snow
Falling again, and think what lies beside
Unsheltered creatures—your sad thoughts may go
Where War and Winter now two spectral wolves,
Hunt in the freezing vapor that involves
Those Asian peaks of ice and gulfs below.
Does this young Soldier heed the snow that fills
His mouth and open eyes? or mind, in truth,
To-night, his mother's parting syllables?
His coat is red—but what of that? Keep ruth
For others; this is but an Afghan youth
Shot by the stranger on his native hills.

—*Fraser's Magazine.*

ADDISON'S DAUGHTER.—Very little is known of Addison's daughter, and that little is known but vaguely. On the one hand, it is reported that she had been heard to say that whatever other people might find to commend in her father's *Spectators*, she could not admire them. On the other hand, a writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for March, 1797, the year of the lady's death, avers that she "could go on in any part of her fathers works, or repeat the whole, but was incapable of speaking or writing a single sentence." This statement, again, was refuted in a succeeding number of the same magazine: "I have not conversed very frequently with her," writes the later correspondent, "but enough to be convinced that her memory, though good, was not so extraordinary as is represented. I have heard her repeat some of the poetical parts of the *Spectator*, which she did with considerable accuracy of memory, and great propriety of emphasis. But I do not believe that she could have repeated one prose paper out of all her father's works. She could have given an account of the contents of many. She read them frequently. * * * So far is it from being true that she could not write or speak a single sentence intelligibly, that I am persuaded she could do both as well as the generality of other people. * * * It is by no means true that she was an imbecile, or much a prodigy of memory. Her memory was strong, but not marvelous; her understanding was good, but not particularly great." Miss Addison was born in 1718. In the year after her birth her father died, and at the age of 12 her mother, too, was taken from her. She was educated at a school in Queen's-square, and for some years lived in a house of her own in Burlington-street. But the greater part of her life was passed at Bilton, near Rugby, a pleasant place on the banks of the Avon, which her father had bought in 1711 from the family of Sir William Broughton. The purchase-money was £10,000, a large sum for those days, and one which even the fortunate and careful Addison would probably have found some difficulty in furnishing but for the help of his brother Gulston, who had lived, no doubt, a turn at the Pagoda Tree, when he succeeded "Diamond" Pitt as Governor of Fort St. George. On the lady's death her library was removed to London, and sold at Leigh & Sotheby's, in Leicester-square. Considerable excitement attended the sale, from the idea that among the books and papers which formed the collection might be found some interesting memorials of the illustrious man whose property they once had been. Expectation was, however, disappointed, and only in the name affixed to a few of the volumes was any trace of Joseph Addison to be found. The sale extended over five days. On the first four days the books were sold in 856 lots, which realized £450 2s. 9d.; on the last day the medals, jewels, &c., were disposed of for a further sum of £97 2s. 2d.—*Temple Bar.*

SCOTCH GENTLEWOMEN IN DIFFICULTIES.—Among the trades most suitable for women may be mentioned every form of millinery and dress-making, all the lighter work of linen-drapers' shops, the lighter work of book-sellers' and print shops, certain branches of jewelers' work, house decorators' and china merchants' businesses. Colleges for nurses, schools of cookery, and schools of art-needlework afford resources for women which did not exist 50 years ago. But many more occupations, which used to be considered the peculiar property of women, have somehow slipped out of their hands and passed into those of men who could dig and lift heavy burdens, cross the seas, and be the pioneers of a new civilisation. Not only worsted and fancy-work shops, but what are called furnishing shops, glove shops, lace shops, toy shops, bun-houses for the sale of buns, cakes, and smaller confectionery, and the retail trade in tea, were formerly regarded to a large extent as belonging to the province of women—not unfrequently of poor gentlewomen. Some of the readers of these observations may recall old stories of Scotch ladies of rank—Earls' daughters—who, after the failures of the Darien expedition and the Jacobite rebellions, stoutly maintained themselves and their children by making and selling thread, and by keeping shops of small wares. Other readers, who are admirers of Mrs. Gaskell's writings, will surely think of her gentle *Miss Matty* the late Rector's elderly daughter, who, on the failure of a bank and its disastrous consequences, set herself to preserve her meek, modest independence by selling tea in Cranford; and, as a parting word the present writer begs to explain that she does not intend by any means to imply that trade asks no distinct qualification and no particular training, only that the qualifications are less rare, the training is not so arduous, and may be acquired later in life—above all, the remuneration to industry and prudence is far more certain. If the younger of the indigent gentlewomen will but revive the good precedent, if they will take heart and cast small prejudices to the winds, their latter end may, indeed, be better than their beginning.—*Good Words.*

NICHOLAS THE IRON CZAR.—A relation of mine, who was then a student at the St. Petersburg University, had, with a few friends, formed a literary society, in which the works of contemporary political economists, publicists, and philosophers were read and debated. One of the innumerable spies of the secret Police denounced the society as a "secret revolutionary organisation," and my relative, as President thereof. The latter was of course arrested, locked up in one of the underground cells of the St. Petersburg fortress, and summarily condemned, by a special military court, to transportation to Siberia for life. All the influence which our family possessed in high quarters was brought to bear on the Czar, but all in vain. At last the mother of the prisoner, meeting the Czar one day during one of his solitary walks in the Summer Garden, threw herself at his feet, averring her son's innocence, and imploring his pardon. The Czar seemed to be profoundly touched. He raised the old lady with the most chivalrous and pitying deference, and promised her to reconsider her son's case, and to have a personal interview with him. Nicholas was true to his word. The very next day the young culprit was brought out of his cell, and, a few moments later, he stood alone before the Emperor. The latter took him by the hand, led him before an image of the Saviour suspended in a corner of the room, and forcing him down on his knees, exclaimed: "Can you swear before the Almighty God that neither you nor your associates had any criminal design against my life? Can you swear that you believe in the holiness and eternity of the Russian autocracy?" As soon as the prisoner had recovered from his unbounded surprise, he answered: "I can swear to your Majesty that neither I nor any of my friends had the remotest design against your safety. As to the autocratic form of government, I cannot conscientiously swear that I believe in its eternity. The history of other countries teaches us that the time must come, even in Russia, when the people itself will take part in its government." The Czar answered not a syllable, embraced the young man with almost paternal tenderness, and drawing a ring from his own finger, gave it to him, saying: "This is a token of respect from your Czar. You have been sincere and truthful to me; and there is nothing I hate so much as a lie." He then approached his writing-table, on which the sentence of the court concerning my relative was lying, and with one stroke of the pen—signed the paper! "I pity you from the bottom of my heart," he said; "you are an honest man, and an honest man, true to his convictions, is more dangerous to autocracy than an unprincipled rascal. Therefore I must punish you, though never was this duty more painful to me than now. God bless you, my son, and judge me mercifully if I should appear to be in the wrong."

And, once more embracing his victim, he led him to the door.

This story, every particular of which I have heard from my relative himself, who, at the beginning of the present reign, was pardoned and returned to St. Petersburg, depicts vividly the peculiarities of Nicholas' great but entirely deranged mind. The holiness of his position, as defender of autocracy, became a mania, an *idée fixe*, for which he would have sacrificed his life as he did those of others, if the occasion of doing so had presented itself. Nicholas may have been called the "Brutus of autocracy." Like all the Princes of the Romanoff family, he had received but a miserable education. Accustomed from childhood to deal either with fawning courtiers or with severely-disciplined soldiers, he considered a soldier the ideal of a true citizen, implicit obedience the only civic virtue, and a barrack the model of political organisation. In his mind a spirit of military discipline was to pervade the whole country. The free will of each citizen was limited by the scope of his private life. In all public matters the "holy power" of the Czar reigned paramount, and not only criticism, but a plain discussion, even a thorough knowledge of such matters on the part of a private citizen, was considered criminal.—*The North American Review.*

GUNPOWDER.—It has, of late, grown to be an axiom that the larger the gun the larger must be the grains of powder. A large grain of gunpowder burns slow because the fire is some time reaching the centre, and a slow-burning powder is what artillerists require for rifled guns. In a smooth-bore weapon the cannon-ball fits loosely, and may be expelled at a bound; but in rifled cannon the shot, so to speak, moves upon a sort of railway, and it would never do to get the shot into motion too suddenly. An undue strain would be exerted upon the gun, while the velocity of the shot would not be increased. For a rifled gun, therefore, a slow-burning charge is absolutely necessary, and this is to be secured only by reducing the surface to be kindled. In the case of the prismatic powder, the grains, if they may be called by that name, are so closely packed that no fire can get between them, and hence the action of kindling is still further reduced. Not only is the shape and density of powder grains now attracting particular attention, but the percentage of moisture contained in the material has also lately been under study. The amount of water in gunpowder to the minute extent existing in ordinary samples is found to influence combustion in a very marked degree, and nothing but an exhaustive series of trials can give sufficient data for practical application of so important an element in the science of explosives. In the meantime chemists are pointing out yet another source of uncertainty in the combustion of gunpowder, to which, notwithstanding their repeated warnings, but little attention has hitherto been given. We mean the composition of the charcoal. According to the manner of preparing this, the method adopted for charring and the material employed, so does the chemical composition of the charcoal differ. Some samples, for instance, prove on analysis to contain 85 per cent. of carbon, while others have 20 per cent. less; it is scarcely to be expected that gunpowder made from the two kinds will have the same burning qualities, and yet with gunpowder manufacturers charcoal is charcoal, no matter how much its component parts of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, and ash may differ. In fact, in the rush for heavy paying any particular attention to the physical qualities of gunpowder so long as its chemical composition is almost entirely ignored.—*Nature.*

DEAN STANLEY AT SALEM.—It was an extraordinary sensation which I experienced, when, two days after landing in America, I found myself assisting at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town of Salem, in Massachusetts. Around me were guests and speakers who derived their lineage and names from those who had first set foot on what was then a desolate wilderness. On one side was a distinguished Judge, the representative of Endicott, the first Governor, and on the other side the venerable and accomplished descendant of Winthrop, if not the first actual, the first undisputed, Governor of the colony. The office was well represented by the honored citizen who in direct succession filled it at that moment. On the right hand and the left were the Saltonstalls, the Bowditches, the Wilders, and the Higginsons, names obscure here, but household words there. Their progenitors were not shadowy phantoms—like the heroes of Ossian's poems—with the stars shining through them, but stout and stalwart yeomen or merchants or clergy, like ourselves; each home in the place claimed some connection with one or the other of these ancestral patriarchs; their portraits, their letters, the trees they had planted, the fruit they had reared, the churches they had built, were still among us. It was as if one were sitting at table far back in the opening of English or European history, with the grandsons or great-grandsons of Hengist and Horsa, or Clovis and Pepin. It gave that sense of near proximity to the beginnings of the State which is so marvelously reproduced in Sir Walter Scott's novel of "Ivanhoe," where, with perhaps a too close foreshortening of his picture, he makes us feel that Cedric the Saxon, Athelstane, Front de Bœuf, and the Templars still breathed the spirit of the Saxon monarchy and of the Norman Conquest.—*Dean Stanley in Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE FIRST SLAVE CASE IN ENGLAND.—A planter brought to London a slave called James Somerset in 1772, and when he fell ill inhumanly turned him out of doors. Mr. Granville Sharp, a philanthropic barrister, found him in the street, placed him in a hospital, where he recovered his health, and then got him a situation as a servant. Two years after his old master arrested and imprisoned him as a runaway slave. Mr. Sharp brought the case before the Lord Mayor, who ordered Somerset to be set at liberty. But the master seized him violently in presence of the Lord Mayor and Mr. Sharp, on which the latter brought an action against the master for assault. The question of law was finally referred to the 12 judges, in February and May of that year, who decided unanimously that no man can be accounted a slave on English territory. This decision is often quoted, as though the soil of Great Britain made a slave free; but that is a legal fiction. Evidently, it is only when a slave (so called) comes within the reach of an English court that his freedom is declared. At that time the American colonies were beginning their quarrel with Great Britain, but had not renounced allegiance. All the colonies were subject to the common law of England; and if in Virginia and Jamaica there had been a judge as upright and able as Lord Mansfield, and a philanthropist as zealous as Granville Sharp, it would seem that slavery might have been dissolved by a few judicial trials.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

SNUFFING A CANDLE ON THE STAGE.—Dumaine, as a pirate in "Le Filou des Mers," was wont to excite the wonder of the spectators by extinguishing a candle with a pistol-shot. The trick was done by placing the light on a table near a small round hole in the "cloth" behind it, through which the prompter blew out the candle as Dumaine discharged the pistol. Actuated by jealousy, or a love of mischief, a fellow-actor one night covered the hole with a gold-beater's skin, and when the pirate fired and the prompter blew the candle flared away in triumph. Dumaine drew another pistol from his belt, but before he could pull the trigger, the malicious joker had torn away the skin, and by blowing through the hole made the candle go out, apparently of its own accord, while Dumaine was mentally abusing the innocent prompter for his pet point not coming off as usual.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MACAULAY'S DREAM.—Macaulay's head must have been very full of his work when he had the dream of a horror peculiar to his calling. "I have had a dream," (about his younger niece,) he writes to Mr. Ellis, "so vivid that I must tell it. She came to me, with a penitential face, and told me that she had a great sin to confess: that Pepys' 'Diary' was all a forgery, and that she had forged it. I was in the greatest dismay. 'What! I have been quoting in reviews, and in my History, a forgery of yours as a book of the highest authority. How shall I ever hold up my head again?' I woke with the fright, poor Alice's supplicating voice still in my ears."—*The Saturday Review.*

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

LATEST ACHIEVEMENTS OF FOREIGN MODISTES.

EXTREME STYLES—EVENING TOILETS—THE "VOILETTE LOUP"—PREVAILING COLORS—FANCY DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.

Skirts mounted in plaits "à la religeuse" are in general use. Sleeves "à la religeuse" are also adopted by many ladies, as they are very comfortable for Winter wear. This shape is especially suitable for wrappers. Plaited nuns' stomachers are worn fastened to the waist. This fashion admirably suits persons who are fond of a plain style of dress. The two extremes are now worn; either very plain articles are resorted to, such as those referred to above, or the most extravagant styles, like large felt hats, with broad brims and feather trimmings, and long paletots of coarse, heavy cloth, buttoned from the neck to the feet. With the choice of these two kinds of dress at their disposal, many ladies return with pleasure to the style first described as more sensible and quite as comfortable. One never tires of the short skirts with "lavendière" draperies, and the basquine, with a vest underneath. The small gray jacket worn with these suits is also very comfortable.

The attention of the fair sex is now largely devoted to planning their evening toilets. These are made of very rich materials and heavily trimmed. The following descriptions will give an idea of the present Parisian fashion in these toilets: *First may be named a toilet of satin* pekin, in stripes of light red and ivory color, combined with ivory-colored faille. The body of the dress is of pekin, the front forming a Louis XV. waist, which is trimmed with a collar opening in shawl shape. The faille vest closes down the front by means of buttons made of Rhine pebbles. The apron is draped on the sides in three plaits. The middle of the skirt opens over faille flounces, the lower one extending to the back. The back of the dress is cut in princess shape. It is of pekin, and forms long scarfs, the ends of which are cut out in small tongues, the ivory-colored stripe forming the lining of the red stripe. These scarfs are lightly draped over a false faille skirt, with a train trimmed with flounces. The sleeves are of pekin, opening at the elbow and showing small faille ruffles. The lower part of the sleeve is cut out in small tongues like those on the ends of the scarfs. These fall over faille ruffles.

Another toilet is of salmon-colored faille. It consists of a basque waist and a skirt with a long train. The skirt and train are surrounded by three narrow green satin plaited flounces, in different shades. The front of the skirt is almost covered with two white gauze scarfs, closely embroidered in colors, the green predominating. These scarfs are gracefully draped in the back. The waist is cut in the neck in shawl shape, with a square plastron in front. The latter is covered with small green

THE SELLER TO THE BUYER.

HISTORY AND CURIOSITIES OF ADVERTISING.

THE GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT FROM THE ANCIENT CRIES TO THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT — ANNOUNCEMENTS IN ATHENS, ROME, HERCULANEUM, POMPEII, LONDON, PARIS AND THE UNITED STATES — JOHN SNUFF'S CURIOSITIES AND RICHARD STEELE'S JOKE.

It is an old custom. Doubtless it has existed in some form or other ever since men began to buy and sell. We have positive records that it was practiced more than 3,000 years ago, for the papyrus slips upon which the ancient Theban government utter necessary data and church revenue for inter reciprocity have been dug up among the relics of Thebes. The public crier, down into the advertising medium of the century, in and respect did natives of our get Mississippi have caught up with the Athenians of the fourth Olympiad; in all other essentials of advertisement they must be relegated to the remote and shadowy time dimly outlined in Homer's "Theogony," which relates the guests of the gods the delivered. The crier of Athens was accompanied by a slave, who, on a softened tone, gave him the pitch in which his announcements were to be chanted. The time came of the Greeks would brook no harsh jarrings and correct pitch and accent were required of Demetrius, who cried salt in the street, to rightly in of Sicyonian, who declaimed against Cleophon in the assembly. Appealing to Epaminondas, Athens was accustomed to offer a kiss as a reward to whoever would bring them the fugitive. Hero Hieroclanes and adopted wrestlers by the valuable width in the full state of their proud luxurious, sinful life, and sailed up for 1,600 years, have transmitted to all ages the value and instructed notes of Athens, civilized and society in it. Dr. Gil, and, among others, their advertisements, which, by their number and character, show that the business advantages of the position were appreciated by tradesmen of those cities. The Romans, borrowing from the Greeks, had on their houses a bulletin-board — a tablet or piece of wall left whitewashed an album, upon which were painted announcements of their affairs. In the most frequented parts of the two buried cities the walls were covered with all kinds of business announcements. The passing public is informed that "the Emperor's crew of gladiators will fight on the Ides of May. There will be fights with wild animals and awnings to keep off the sun." They were shrewd fellows, and understood how to hold down their hoverticements into the smallest shape. For example, the mention of the animals and awnings appears thus: "Venatio et vela erunt, or, more curtly yet — Venat. vela." Proprietors of baths commonly advertised their wares and cities, the "Bains Romains," and so promising a nowadays, "every convenience." The advertisements of houses and shops to let are very curious; yet most diverting of all are the innumerable inscriptions scratched on the walls here and there, giving the opinions of those who had been to the houses or other establishments and wished to commend a favorite or say some kindness against. Martial tells us that Roman book-sellers need to post up the titles of new works in and about their shops. Fancy the shop of Vendius placarded with this interesting announcement: "Ready this day, the 'Æneid,' a work of exceptional merit, by Mr. P. Virgilius Maro, of Mantua; or that of his rival Caius, with this: "The publication of the 'Elegies' of Sextus Aurelius Propertius is unavoidably delayed through an unknown error of the copyists. Others have been promptly, and the first edition of 20 copies will positively be ready on the 29th inst."

Advertising reached no higher development during the Dark Ages than it had attained in Athens. The criers were the organs of publicity, and his chief function was to proclaim the excellence of the wines sold by the tavern-keepers who employed him; and they were forced to employ him, for as early as 1268 the public criers of France had formed a trade-union, and had prevented the King to decree that they might cry any bedel's wine and collect pay for their services. Pen an old woman, who undertook to set up a revival by arrying the mercies of the Lord and the sweets of the Gospel, was publicly burned. Twenty-heretofore of had been interval being cry, however. The Romans had a beautiful way of advertising, whence the proverb, "Good wine needs no bush," the old Roman tavern-post, like those of to-day, being serve to nose out a good article of Falernian "whether it were advertised or not. The custom of hanging up the family arms in front of the house of the nobility, which in the absence of the family were used as hostelries, gave rise to such tavern names as the "Blue Lion," the "King's Arms," the "White Flanse," and what the Frenchmen, making his church the "Lion," and who he prophesies to sleep in a Belle Stoile, the "Star." Perhaps some Vassar girl might conceive it "under the beautiful image," but "at the Fine Star Inn." The use of signs and placards made but slow progress against the crier, however, till the invention of printing, when fewer, written or printed, came into vogue. No posters from the press of Gutenberg and Fust are extant, but in Earl Spencer's library there is a broadside printed by Caxton's types about 1480, in which the first English printer informs the public that "if it please any man, spiritual or temporal, to buy certain pyes of vyne or three commemoracio of Salisbury use, emprynted after the form of this present letre, whiche ben wel an truly correct, lete hym come to Westmonestre into the Almesrerye, at the rede pale, and he shall have them good and chepe. Emprynted at Westmonestre." These "pyes" were not the fatal mince pies the hornets name, but the first of directions to printers to Easter observances. Much of the printer's advertised their books on the 29 early days, the volumes, the prices and the places of sale were often premeditated to excite "gaffs" for book-sellers. The following is "Les Opuscules du Docteur Alwain," printed at Paris in 1518 by Chevallon & Gourmont, is, perhaps, the earliest specimen of the "puff" — Chevallon and Gourmont, the booksellers, to the Sorbonne, and the subtlest printers. For two centuries the poster continued to be the chief medium of advertising, and it was more commonly written than printed. A notice of this kind was called a "bill," and they were modeled after the bills of lading which accompany "Ah quick" — if sympathy! The tradesman's occupation was not entirely gone, however, and important and official announcements were voiced forth by him down to a comparatively recent day.

The first intelligent attempt at advertisement in England was Daniel Defoe's "Review" of the time of James I., without name or date. The sheet which gives the name of Nov. 21, 1626, gives notice of the sale at auction of sugar, ivory, pepper, and tobacco, from the cargoes of prize vessels. About that time the two newspapers were issued in Amsterdam, one called the "Tidings from Italy and Germany," and the other, "Tidings from Spain, Germany, Advertisements," quite numerous in these journals, and in the issue of the "Tidings" for June 4, 1635, there is an advertisement of a curious contribution to the Prince of Orange, in a book entitled "Papal Sanctimony," by a Franciscan Friar; "British preacher and Professor at the University of Wesel," presumption to prove that Pope John VIII. was a woman.

The outbreak of the civil war gave rise to the first attempt at publishing a newspaper in England. Edward Butter, a bookseller and pamphleteer, issued, in 1622, a printed weekly newspaper. The first copy bore date of Aug. 2. It did not thrive, and was even ridiculed by most of letters. Ben Jonson declared that the information it contained "had ceased to be news by being printed." It was 20 years or more after this attempt and "corantos" before the "Mercurius Politicus" was published. Its early numbers contain few advertisements, but some of them possess more than ordinary interest. The issue for Sept. 30, 1658, has an advertisement of "the excellent and by all physicians approved Chinea Stock, called by the Quinquent Tuber by other nations Tea, alias Tea." Tea was brought to England as early as 1635, and was sold at from £8 to £10 per pound. A Turkey merchant named Edwards brought the first bag of coffee to England, and in 1652 his Greek servant, Pasqua Rosee, opened the first coffee-house in London, though a Jew named Jacobs had opened one in Oxford a year or two earlier. One of Rosee's handbill advertisements is preserved in the British Museum. It attributes to the fragrant berry a number virtues, every ill that flesh is heir to. Chocolate came later, and was first advertised in the "Public Adviser" of June, 1657. Perhaps the commonest advertisements in the "Public Adviser," the London Gazette, and their contemporaries of the latter half of the seventeenth century were those offering rewards for runaway slaves. West India trading vessels took many negroes to England, and they were in demand among the wealthy for pages. The Gazette of April 18, 1760, announces as a runaway "a chocolate colored a tall, slender, and a well-made, smooth-mannered black boy." Sir Roger L'Estrange was the first English author who fully realized the importance of liberal advertising as a means to the end of his Intelligencer, the Newes was the Mercury, with which he was connected between 1663 and 1666, was successful, though they contained more advertisements than any previous newspaper. John Houghton, an apothecary and dealer in tea, coffee, and chocolate, and better-link with his Collection for the Improvement of Husbandry and Trade, started in 1692. The following year he had a good advertisement. But instead of allowing his advertisers to speak for themselves, he published what wants in this direction.

"I want a housekeeper, lately well accomplished for that purpose. 'Tis to wait on a gentleman.

"I know of various estates to be sold.

"I know of several custom women that would wait on ladies to be housekeepers.

"Now I want a good baker's place in a great university.

Experience doubtless taught Mr. Houghton that unreserved commendation of his protégés without statement was likely to get him into scrapes, so he qualifies some of his notices as follows:

"I know a periwig-maker that pretends to make periwigs extraordinarily fashionable, and wear well; a good peasy-writer; I can direct to him.

"If any one wants a wet-nurse, I can help them, as I am informed, to a very good one."

Here is a model book review from his pen:

"With this I have received a new child's book, and I think it is a very good one."

Some advertisements of more than ordinary interest could be quoted from the public prints of the time of the Restoration. In the Kentish Politicus of March 8, 1660, just two months before Charles II. was proclaimed King of England, John Milton calmly informs the public that, by reason of the partner's horror, the genius not coming in time to be cured that the following faults may be amended," giving some typographical errors in his "Ready and Easy Way to Establish a Free Commonwealth." In less than six months the poet was a proscribed fugitive, and his works had been burned by the common hangman. Charles II. was scarcely restored by dog-whistle, and the Mercurius Publicus of this time was no more old friend after the Restoration contains frequent advertisements for his Majesty's canine property. Such as "Lost the third instant a black spaniel by the hand of the Queen Mother's picture, but lately, I Will, they know, some nobleman his Majesty; Kind he not stop a dog? This dog's place, though books than some nobleman, in the only sense which somebody offers to "lose." He kept on and offers evidently, as the royal advertisements call for greyhounds, spaniels, mastiffs, &c. Quack medicines were plentifully advertised at this time, and there, as now, the reader was always particularly cautioned to "beware of counterfeits." The London Gazette, which is the only one of these early journals that is still in existence, was first published Aug. 29, 1666, though the series issued by royal authority did not begin till 1665. In that year of dreadful mortality its columns have vitality to the last week of the great plague of London. In the Domestic Intelligence of Dec. 28, 1679, appears the following paragraph: "Upon the 27th inst. Mr. Dryden, the great poet, was set upon in Rosemary-lane, by Henry Bertram, a Westminster scholar, calling him a rimer, knocked him down and dangerously wounded him, but upon his crying out murther they made their escape; it is conceived that they had their pay beforehand, and designed not to rob him, but to execute on him some Sonnetier, if Not Poetical, vengeance." The instigation of this assault was ascribed to Rochester and to the Duchess of Portsmouth, both of whom the poet had offended. Several advertisements offering £50 reward for the apprehension of the assailants were published, but fruitlessly. When Dryden died, in 1709, a hearing advertisement was published in the Post Boy, May 4, calling for alleges upon the deceased from the pen of "gentlemen of the two famous universities," and in response to this and others of its kind a flood of sarcastic productions in all languages poured into the shop of Henry Playford, whose name was mentioned in the advertisement. The first advertisement of a coming performance at a play-house is said, by an English authority, to have been published in the Flying Post of July 4, 1704, and it announced the play of "Don Quixote" at the "New Theatre in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields." The larger theatres soon took up the practice, however, and a few years later their announcements regularly appeared. As advertisements in these days were commonly about eight lines long, and cost 1 shilling each insertion.

The Tatler was in the flesh about this time, and its columns occasionally furnish a diverting morsel. Take ship, for instance, undoubtedly from the pen of Richard Steele:

"Any ladies who have any particular stories of their acquaintance which they are willing privately to have printed, let them send the packet to Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq., inclosed to Mr. John Morphew, near Stationers' Hall."

He vastly amusing, too, to run the eye over a series of seeming advertisements in the Tatler during the year 1710, exposing the pretentions of an "upstart in astrology, who has publicly endeavored to persuade the world that he is the late John Partridge who died on the 29th of March." The joke of it was that Partridge was not dead at all and was driven nearly wild by these audacious and premature obituary notices. The growth of advertising was temporarily checked in 1712 by a tax of 12 pence laid upon every advertisement, imposed with other similar measures to raise money for Queen Anne's war with France. This tax was increased in 1797, when the charge was 3 shilling 6 pence. In 1833 the tax was abolished. Advertisements of pugilistic contests were not uncommon during the first half of the eighteenth century in the London papers. Others of a plainly immoral character — the precursor of the modern "personal" — appeared in single instances, inviting assignations or seeking the acquaintance of "the two young ladies who noticed gentlemen on Fleet-street," or, more apposite, warning the reputed of the fair sex against the wiles of the seducer. The manners of the court were the manners of the people. The London Daily Post of March 15, 1740, publishes a family advertisement, beginning "Mary Booth, all persons that know John Gladstone, the first and only person that ever fancied you to be a black, author of a treatise on those autocous vermicular insects, gives notice that the path followed the same time of "nuisance." Perhaps the book with that profound thinker, Quintus Jocosarius, the Emanuel Kant of the literature, that bed-bugs as well are spiritual foundations of humanity.

The growth of advertising from this time on was slow but uninterrupted, until the early years of the nineteenth century, when the prospects of the business had reached their full development, being much what they are at the present day, though of course, they have been a much wider application. The main lines of development have been the same in France and the United States as in England, and the history of advertising in the Tribune press is its history for the whole world, except, of course, in details. The American mind has shown its originality in this, as in everything else, but it has not invented a new advertisement. The Egyptian scribe, who wrote "Ready and Easy Way to Establish a Free Commonwealth" in the Tribune, or the Greek who cried salt in the street, or the Roman who hung a tablet on his house, or the Frenchman who cried "Belle Stoile," or the Dutch who published the Mercury, with which he was connected between 1663 and 1666, were successful, though they contained more advertisements than any previous newspaper. John Houghton, an apothecary and dealer in tea, coffee, and chocolate, and better-link with his Collection for the Improvement of Husbandry and Trade, started in 1692. The following year he had a good advertisement. But instead of allowing his advertisers to speak for themselves, he published what wants in this direction.

"I want a housekeeper, lately well accomplished for that purpose. 'Tis to wait on a gentleman.

"I know of various estates to be sold.

"I know of several custom women that would wait on ladies to be housekeepers.

"Now I want a good baker's place in a great university."

Experience doubtless taught Mr. Houghton that unreserved commendation of his protégés without statement was likely to get him into scrapes, so he qualifies some of his notices as follows:

"I know a periwig-maker that pretends to make periwigs extraordinarily fashionable, and wear well; a good peasy-writer; I can direct to him.

"If any one wants a wet-nurse, I can help them, as I am informed, to a very good one."

Here is a model book review from his pen:

"With this I have received a new child's book, and I think it is a very good one."

Some advertisements of more than ordinary interest could be quoted from the public prints of the time of the Restoration. In the Kentish Politicus of March 8, 1660, just two months before Charles II. was proclaimed King of England, John Milton calmly informs the public that, by reason of the partner's horror, the genius not coming in time to be cured that the following faults may be amended," giving some typographical errors in his "Ready and Easy Way to Establish a Free Commonwealth." In less than six months the poet was a proscribed fugitive, and his works had been burned by the common hangman. Charles II. was scarcely restored by dog-whistle, and the Mercurius Publicus of this time was no more old friend after the Restoration —

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 26, 1879.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service weather reports indicate for this region to-day clear or partly cloudy weather, a slight fall in temperature, which will then slowly rise, rising barometer, and northerly winds shifting to easterly and southerly to-night.

THE QUANTITY OF MONEY.

It is a matter of history that there is no fallacy so taking and persistent as that which associates the idea of prosperity with the prevalence of high prices and a great abundance of money; accustomed, as everybody is, to regard money as the equivalent of all purchasable things, there are few who ever stop to remember, much less to understand, the distinction between money and wealth, and the fact that no abundance in the aggregate quantity of the former can possibly cause the individual man to have "enough." The plaint that there is not money enough, really means that certain persons have not enough. In repeating the stale assertion that insufficient money in the country is the source of all trouble, and that "contraction" has been throttling industry, few take the trouble to know what the volume of currency is. The country, which has been for five years past in the sobering process, is perhaps not yet quite sober enough to realize how drunk it has been financially, and some enlightenment as to the extent of currency inflation may be of use. The following table shows the volume of circulation at sundry periods before and since 1860, the amounts in the second table—except the last column—being stated in thousands.

Year.	Bank Paper.	Specie.	Total.	Per Capita.
1858	$128,506,929	$59,945,984	$189,676,929	$12 07
1859	119,864,443	54,574,329	148,239,972	8 66
1860	89,606,711	44,241,248	133,849,059	8 03
1860	131,360,598	45,379,243	176,745,871	7 89
1865	186,992,223	53,944,546	240,936,769	9 03
1869	207,103,477	83,594,537	290,697,014	9 80

Year.	National Bank Paper.	Legal Tenders.	Gold.
1865	$146,153	$129,589	$128,072
1870	290,767	356,000	18,480
1872	347,987	356,000	19,869
1875	354,608	376,771	8,050
1878	319,659	346,743	30,688

Year.	Fractionals.	Total.	Per Capita.
1865	$20,006	$321,904	$17 70
1870	39,678	714,105	18 52
1872	44,799	767,936	19 20
1875	42,129	780,378	18 40
1878	16,160	712,229	16 00

We exclude from the last table several hundred millions of compound-interest and short-term notes, which are improperly treated as currency by those who seek to show contraction. It is true that banking reports before the war were insufficient, and that the figures given cannot be supposed to include all bank issues which obtained some circulation; but this incompleteness of the reports cannot have been very large as late as 1860, and if we add $20,000,000, or about 10 per cent., to the bank paper as an allowance, we have $310,000,000 as the total circulation in that year. The bank circulation alone now exceeds the total which existed then. To this $320,000,000 must be added $346,000,000 legal tenders and $46,000,000 of fractional currency and bank coin, making a total of $713,000,000, besides some $40,000,000 of silver and an indefinite quantity of gold to come, which, according to the Congressional behest, is not to displace any paper. Yet none the less does the inflationist prate that "there is not money enough in the country."

Since 1860 the currency per head has nearly doubled, and the volume has increased 130 per cent., taking $310,000,000 as the volume for that year. In the previous thirty years population increased 145 per cent. and nine States were added to the Union; imports and exports increased respectively 411 and 442 per cent., and the currency increased 178 per cent. In the eighteen years since 1860 population has increased 50 per cent., imports and exports have increased respectively 28 and 85 per cent., and the currency has increased 130 per cent. The contrast may be more clearly shown thus:

THIRTY YEARS, 1830-1860.

Increase in	From	To	Per cent.
Population	12,866,020	31,443,321	145
Total imports	970,377,000	$823,166,000	411
Total exports	72,990,000	400,122,000	442
Cotton manufactures	26,000,000	116,000,000	346
Currency	104,000,000	290,700,000	179

EIGHTEEN YEARS, 1860-78.

Increase in	From	To	Per cent.
Population	31,443,321	47,000,000	50
Total imports	$462,166,000	$436,172,000	28
Total exports	400,122,000	740,049,000	85
Cotton manufactures	116,000,000	200,000,000	70
Currency	310,000,000	713,000,000	130

It will, of course, be understood that estimates are used here in some cases, for example, for population and value of cotton manufactures in 1878, and for population at unincensential periods. The figures given as the currency in 1830, $104,000,000, cover what could be ascertained, but is clearly too low; hence the increase stated above, 178 per cent. in 1830-60, is too great, even omitting in the comparison to add the 10 per cent. allowance to the currency in 1860. It is probably true that all the returns of circulation up to this last quarter-century were understated, but this only shows again that the increase in 1830-60 was less than given here. It is proper, also, to say that the volume of currency per capita is of no particular consequence, and that we give it only because it is popularly supposed to be significant; it indicates, however, the same disproportionate increase of currency which the three comparisons indicate. If reasonable allowance is made for the understatement in 1830, the probability is that the per cent. of increase was not widely different in the two periods, although the actual increase was much larger in the latter. As the figures stand, however, the contrast is that in eighteen years past the increase of currency, absolutely, although not relatively, has been greater than in the previous thirty, while the increase, absolutely and relatively, in population, trade, and all forms of growth, has probably been less than in the former period.

This presentation of the case is eloquent, but it is not quite complete. If increase of prices since 1860 is cited as explanation, it is met by the palpable fact that prices of food, of textiles, and manufactured articles, of transportation, and of necessaries generally, are lower than in 1860; indeed, the dollar-prices of many necessaries are really lower than ever before. Moreover, the volume of the average daily exchanges in the Clearing-house here has quadrupled in the last twenty-five years, and their totals for every month represent an amount probably equivalent to a movement of three times the present volume of money, but not more than 4 to 6 per cent. of this was accomplished by actual use of money. The means of communication have grown enormously. Checks, bills of exchange, and telegraphic transfers stand in place of the transfer of money, and the whole system of Clearing-houses and settlement by offset operates to diminish the volume of money required. But, in fact, there has been an enormous increase in that volume, as already shown—an increase largely disproportionate to the material development of the country. This increase is made all the more disproportionate and unnecessary by the increased employment of substitutes for money, and it is not now taken up by swollen prices, for prices are extraordinarily low. The war-distention of prices has disappeared, but that of money has not. How is the inference avoidable that there is really a large engorgement of the circulation still, which is prejudicial to industrial health, and ought to be removed?

CLOSE CONNECTION AT PORTS.

It has been said that a difference of a fraction of a cent in the cost of producing a yard of cloth will determine what country is to supply the markets of the world with the particular fabric which it produces at this small margin of advantage. But we must suppose the presence of that condition so frequently expressed in the phrase, "other things being equal." No doubt, where competition turns entirely on cost of production, the community that produces cheapest will command the market so far as it is able to meet its demands. But other things seldom are equal, and various elements besides cost of production enter into the problems of trade. A powerful factor in determining results is cost of transportation, or the addition to prices occasioned by the carrying and handling necessary to bring commodities from the hands of producers to those of consumers. The business of transportation, which has developed to such enormous proportions within comparatively few years, has been, and is, in a position somewhat anomalous, inasmuch as it may, to an extent, defy the ordinary laws of competition. Each of the great distributing ports of this country, for instance, is connected with the chief source of supply for its commerce by one great controlling line of transportation, managed by the leading spirits of a single corporation. One man, or a small combination of men, has a grasp of tremendous power upon the commerce of a great city. The cost of freightage being a determining element of great force in the competition between our commercial seaports, these men may, by raising or lowering that cost, control the currents of trade as by a gigantic valve whose lever is in their hands. By concerting their plans, they can give direction to commerce almost at will, determining what share each port shall have, guided in their action only by what they can agree upon as most conducive to their own mutual profit. The margin over which they can operate may be sufficient to overcome advantages of position and thwart all efforts not consistent with their plans. If the autocrat of the principal line between New-York and Chicago can make an arrangement for increasing his gains by diverting traffic from its natural course, it is in his power to do so, but in the long run, and in a rude way, his advantage and that of the corporation under his control must conform, in the main, to that of the communities concerned.

An important point in the line of communication between production and consumption is that of transshipment for foreign markets. It is a point at which a considerable item of the general cost of transportation comes in, and where economizing may be most effectually applied. In the sharp competition between our North Atlantic ports for a share in the foreign commerce of the country, much attention is bestowed just at this time upon terminal facilities and the attainment of the closest possible connection between the incoming and outgoing currents. The attempt is made to reduce the break and interruption at the port of transshipment to the lowest terms. Boston, the principal rival of New-York in the business of shipping the vast supplies that come from the West to the markets of Europe, has a favorable situation so to her immediate water front. Her wharves lie along a semi-circle formed by the bay, and her railroads come in from three of the four main points of the compass without natural impediment to prevent freight from being brought to the very water's edge. An expense of unimproved land just south of the city, belonging to the State, is favorably located for a grand freight entrepot, and a plan is in progress of execution for converting it to this use. It is just now proposed to construct an elevated freight railroad that shall bring to this terminus the lines coming in upon the opposite side of the city, and at the same time pass along the old wharves and their warehouses to gather up the freight from local sources and from the coasting vessels that harbor there. The advantage of this arrangement to the City of Boston, if fully carried out, is sufficiently obvious.

The natural advantages of the port of New-York, both with reference to its location upon the general coast-line and its immediate situation, are too familiar to need any setting forth, but that which gives her the grandest facilities for docks and for the shipment from her own warehouses of outward-bound merchandise becomes an obstacle to close connection between the traffic coming in from the West and that departing from her piers for the other side of the Atlantic. She is separated from the vast continent on that side by a river that is untunneled and unbridged for many miles. Railroads enter upon her territory only from the north, and this fact alone fortifies the advantages possessed by the most powerful transportation line upon which her trade is dependent. The problem of close connection is for her a difficult one, and one that she has hardly touched as yet. The gain to her commerce by the arrangement said to have been made by the Central Road for shipping its freight direct from a station on the North River at Sixty-fifth-street, is, to say the least, very dubious. The purpose seems to be to make through rates from the West to European ports, New-York serving merely as a convenient stopping-place for transferring freight from cars to steamers. Merchandise, instead of being consigned to merchants here and by them sent to Europe, will be sent direct from Chicago to Liverpool and Havre, merely pausing here for transshipment from land to water carriage. It is difficult to see how local trade is to make any more gain by this arrangement than it would if the City were altogether avoided by that much of Western produce on its way to foreign ports. The advantage will accrue, as it is intended to do, wholly to the parties to the arrangement, and to the loss rather than the gain of New-York business men.

Another form of close connection is that obtained by the lading and unlading of steamers at Jersey City, but though the shipping thus effected belongs virtually to the business of New-York, it is at best an awkward arrangement. Not all the out-going cargoes are brought in by the railroads terminating there, while most of those that come in is destined for the warehouses of this City. It is practically a matter of carrying on the shipping process on both sides of a wide river at once. New-York has a start which she is not likely to lose in her accumulation of capital, her established commercial appliances, and her financial agencies, she has facilities unsurpassed for dock accommodations, convenient to the active centres of trade. The public ownership and management of the water-front property ought to be an advantage rather than otherwise. The problem which she has to solve is that of abolishing the other shore of the Hudson River as a stopping-place for traffic, or annihilating for commercial purposes the barrier between the City and the continent whose chief port it is and is destined to be.

POSTAL ABSURDITIES.

An author, residing in a Western city, sent by mail to his friend in New-York a copy of his book, on the fly-leaf of which was written something like this: "Wolfgang Winkelried Brown, with the compliments of Washington Potts." The New-York Post Office clerks decorated this nefarious inscription, and "charged up" the book at letter-postage rates. Deducting the 28 cents paid by the sender, there remained 42 25 which was due from Wolfgang Winkelried Brown. A person in Osiris, Ohio, desiring that his favorite weekly paper, published in New-York, should print certain familiar verses, wrote on a postal card a request to that effect, and, to make all sure, pasted the poem on the back of the card. The recipient of this valuable communication, for reasons which will appear further on, was compelled to pay 5 cents postage thereupon. A New-York citizen, having noticed in THE TIMES an editorial article which he thought would interest his friend in Boston, went to a window in the New-York Post-Office and asked for "a newspaper wrapper," for which he paid one cent. Putting this about the copy of THE TIMES, he dropped it into the box. The weight of that copy of the paper happened to be two ounces and one-sixteenth. Being weighed, it was thrown into the waste basket as insufficiently paid, and before the sender left the building it was on the way to the furnace. Subsequently, the expectant Boston man wrote to his New-York friend: "There is a thief in your Post-Office."

In each one of these instances the postal authorities proceeded according to law as expounded by the rulings of the Post Office Department. The statutes of the United States provide that the sender of a book may write on the fly-leaf "Wolfgang Winkelried Brown, from Washington Potts." More than this tends to mischief. Therefore, Mr. Brown paid $2 25 for "the compliments of" Mr. Potts. The gentleman in Osiris might have put his printed poem in an unsealed envelope, which, being sent to the New-York publisher, would have been charged as a printed circular—one cent. The law says that nothing shall be "attached" to a postal card. The poor little verses were pasted on with a thick composition, and the whole thing then weighed more than a half ounce. It was unclassified, the "attached" newspaper clipping being unlawful. Therefore, as unclassified matter, it was chargeable with letter postage. It weighed more than a half ounce, and it required six cents postage. But one cent having been paid for the postal card, only five cents were due. And this was collected. In the case of the newspaper which was confiscated, with its one-cent stamp, the sender only knew that a newspaper wrapper (costing one cent) was a newspaper wrapper. He never dreamed that a Post Office clerk was required to weigh his paper, and, if it was not prepaid at the rate of one cent for every two ounces and fraction thereof, to throw it into the waste basket.

Generally speaking, it is safe to say that the postal service of the country is administered on the theory that the people served must be put to every possible inconvenience. Indeed, this is true of almost every branch of our Government. With War, Navy, Interior, and Law affairs, the people have very little to do. We come immediately in contact with the Post Office and Treasury Departments. Of the last-named branch of the public service, the Customs touch us most nearly. We all travel, sooner or later. And all the Custom-houses on the face of the earth, with all their objectionable features combined, are not so vexatious, frivolous, insolent, and exhaustive of patience and Christian charity as the American Custom-house, wherever found. Next to this comes the American Post Office, with its minute rulings, its cumbrous system, and its wire-drawn classifications. The Post Office people merely administer the laws. The Post Office Department is a court of final appeal, and its rulings are law to all subordinate officials. These rulings are based upon the laws of Congress. And the laws of Congress are the work of men who know as much about the details of Post Office business as a monkey knows about trigonometry. Congress, by its burdensome statutes, seems to be anxious to worry the people who have transactions with the Post Office. In this endeavor Congress is ably seconded by the Post Office Department with its capricious rulings.

Of these rulings let us give a few examples: There was no classification of mail matter until 1825. On the statute of years pretending that date all present classifications are made. The type-writer is a modern invention, and matter from that machine is unknown to Post Office law. Next came the papyrograph, and then the electric pen. These machines produce matter which is merely writing by machinery, whether in single copies or duplicate. Confronted with a new problem, the Post Office authorities at Washington flew to the statutes. There were silent on the subject of machine-writing. Therefore, matter produced by the type-writer, papyrograph, or electric pen was "unclassified." As we have seen in the case of the pasted postal card, unclassified mail matter is chargeable with letter postage. The agents of these machines moved upon Washington. Reinforced by Senators and Congressmen, they coerced the department into reversing its decision, and matter produced by the papyrograph and the electric pen was admitted to the mails as third-class matter, the type-writer being "left out in the cold." Then, the pressure being removed, the department again ruled that even this concession would be revoked March 4, 1879. So, unless Congress comes to the rescue, type-writer, papyrograph, and electric pen will produce matter subject to letter rates after March 4. This seems frivolous. In like manner, a printed prices-current, in which "$14 50 per case" was changed to "$14 25 per case," in pencil, in consequence of a change in the tariff, was charged letter rates, under a decision of the Post Office Department to this effect: "A prices-current, partly in writing, is subject to letter rates of postage when sent in the mails." In like manner, also, an architect's plans, drawn with a pen, were charged letter rates, but photographic copies of these plans were charged third-class rates as "photographic proofs, &c." Authors' corrected proofs are third-class matter, but an author having marked on his proof "run up, solid," made his entire package liable to letter postage, under a ruling of the Post Office Department to the effect that "any additions made on corrected proofs by which information is asked or conveyed, or any instructions given in writing, subjects the sheets to letter postage."

Examples like these might be indefinitely multiplied. We have said enough, to show the necessity of having the entire postal code modified and simplified by competent men. Congressional lawyers and hair-splitters are not fit for such a work. If the Postmaster-General, and one or two officers of the ability and experience of Postmaster JAMES, of New-York, were to prepare a postal code, one might reasonably expect to receive an intelligent system in place of the present tangled confusion. To see how differently practical post office people do their work, one has only to look at the provisions of the International Postal treaty, drawn up by men versed in postal affairs. Instead of the rubbish in our statutes relating to authors' proofs, &c., that convention provides "Proofs of printing or of music may bear corrections made with the pen, relating exclusively to the text, or to the correction of the work." That is clear enough and is not burdened with verbiage. That convention also says: "Books may bear a manuscript dedication or a complimentary inscription from the author." No nonsense here about "from fe-and-se to Thus-and-so." This treaty also says that prices-current, &c., "may have the prices added in writing or by any impression whatever." We do not allow a merchant to change a single figure of his price-list in writing, unless it be a typographical error, under penalty of paying letter postage. When practical common-sense is applied to a revision of our postal laws and regulations, the burdens of the people will be lightened and the revenues of the Government will not be reduced.

BROADWAY.

The revival of the project for a "surface railway" in Broadway brings to mind the changes which that noted thoroughfare has gone through within the memory of a single generation. There is probably not a more widely-known city road in the world than this. Even the street which, two thousand years ago, and probably a thousand years before that, was "called straight," in Damascus, is, at the end of all those centuries, almost unknown in comparison with the way which was called broad only 200 years ago, at one end of a little island, at the other of which might be found the aboriginal savage; and even of the streets of the great capitals of Europe there is not one the name of which is so familiar to all the dwellers within the bounds of civilization. For this the reasons are various. New-York is to the Eastern World the representative city of the Western World, and Broadway has always been its principal street. No city in Europe has a street which for 200 years held such a place indisputably. Moreover, Broadway is, or has been, a peculiar street. It has always been New-York's main thoroughfare for travel, and also for traffic, even of the heaviest kind, and yet until within a comparatively recent period it was the fashionable promenade, and even the fashionable quarter of the principal city of America. Through its roadway, elegant equipages, hackney coaches, omnibuses, express wagons, loaded carts, and huge trucks carrying masts, iron boilers or pillars, or enormous masses of stone, and drawn by six or eight gigantic horses, might have been seen passing in promiscuous succession; while upon the pavement on one side were ladies and their gallants, dressed in the height of fashion, and on the other was the ordinary throng of business and working people; for Broadway had its fashionable and its unfashionable side. No street in any other great capital presents, or has presented, this variety. London, most likely to have it, has it not, nor has had it, even in the times when Johnson found in Fleet-street the full tide of human existence. There is, and has always been, more of a separation between the kinds of vehicles and the classes of people to be seen in other great thoroughfares. But the position of Broadway as the midmost street in a City which extended itself from a fixed point, northward, and as the roadway on the highest level, its width, and its generally better and more substantial condition, caused it to be sought by all sorts of wayfarers and of vehicles. Objectionable as this was in some respects, it gave the street its popular character, and made it, among other things, the most eastern south avenue of trade that perhaps the world has ever known. When Broadway practically stopped at Union-square, and contained handsome private residences in its upper part and fine retail shops in its lower part, there was probably not a stretch of two miles in any other city in which rents were so high, and in which such high rents could be paid with profit.

For a long time Broadway did not change its character. It merely extended itself, and carried its peculiarities along with it. But there came a time, and it happened to come just before the outbreak of the war of secession, when Broadway underwent a great change—a change which was visible almost month by month, certainly year by year. It ceased to be anything but a street of traffic—of traffic in the proper sense of the word. It was no longer, in any part, a place of residence; no longer a place in which New-York people cared to walk. It had before that time ceased to be a promenade; but now nobody went into it except for business of some sort, to be transacted either in it or at one end of it. During the war all things were changed, and Broadway shared in the peculiar excitements and attractions of the time. But when peace restored the normal condition of things, the great thoroughfare fell suddenly into gloom. It was more than ever deserted by all the elements of its former life and gayety. At morning and evening, and measurably during the day, it was filled with men passing through it, on foot or in vehicles of some sort, to get elsewhere; women appeared in it with comparative rarity, and of its old richness and variety and life nothing remained. Plainly, the Broadway famous in the history of New-York was gone; it had vanished forever.

Broadway proper ends at Union-square. Beyond that point the old pavement to Albany, which branded diagonally over to the river side, was then called Broadway from the place where it issues from the northern end of the square. But characteristic qualities belong to individuals and are inherent; they cannot be transferred with a name, and the so-called Broadway above Union-square is hardly more like the real old Broadway than the so-called South Fifth-avenue below Washington-square is like the real Fifth-avenue above it. The spurious Broadway is merely a street of retail shops, among which are scattered, at rare intervals, a few hotels. It is not a street of promenade, of residence, or of general traffic. It therefore lacks entirely the character of the old Broadway that was deservedly so famous; and as to the remains of that beloved thoroughfare between Union-square and the Battery, they are but the ghost, or rather the corpse, of its former self. Whether a railway from the South Ferry to Union-square would restore business activity to those parts of the street which have of late years been deserted by it is at least a very debatable question. To bring back its charming, and we may almost say its splendid, old variety of interest is, of course, impossible by any such means—by any means. But the supposition that the fine shops and the brisk retail trade in the upper Broadway, above Union-square, is in any way connected with the railway through it, seems to be quite unfounded. The shops are there and are supported because they are in the vicinity of the people who have money to spend at them. Broadway there passes diagonally through the part of the City stretching from Fourth to Seventh avenues, in which there is the greatest number of rich or of well-to-do people of "fashionable" habits of life. Therefore, fine retail shops flourish there; as for the same reason, in former days they used to do in the real old Broadway below Union-square. To expect to bring back the old condition of things by a street railway seems rather worthy of the great thinker and observer who found it so remarkable that rivers generally flowed by great cities. The truth seems to be that Broadway between Canal-street and Union-square, is now in a transition state. It has become a purely business street; and its upper half is now too low down for the retail trade, and as yet too high up for warehouses. The inevitable restoration of the value of property in the great thoroughfare will come rather with increased prosperity in the country than by any artificial or adventitious means, such as a railway.

WHO IS A PASSENGER?

This question has often been propounded in railway business. Lawyers have shown ingenuity and astuteness in raising it in many cases where it seems to have no business. Often it has an important bearing. For there are rules that a passenger hurt by a collision can recover damages, but an employe or a trespasser on the train cannot; that a company is bound to protect its passengers against violence and injury from other passengers, but not against misconduct of rowdies who force their way on a train; that a passenger is entitled to so much baggage, and the like. All such rules make it often a nice question, Who is a passenger?

A dead-head or a stow-away is not a passenger, and if he is hurt in a collision or train-wreck he gets no damages. But it is not every one riding without paying fare who comes under this rule. The question is not whether the person paid fare, but whether the company had come under an obligation to carry him safely. Take a case of some one who is riding on a pass given him because he was going on the company's business. The stockholders of a company once sent one of their number to make an examination of the road, and the President took him into a special car free of charge, and they ran up the road to see how it looked, and a down-train ran into the special car and smashed the investigating stockholder. He sued for damages, which the company disputed, because he was not paying fare. In another case an inventor of a patent car-coupling was negotiating at Portland with officers of a railroad to adopt it, and they asked him to go up to Montreal and see the Superintendent about it, and gave him a pass. On the way he was hurt by the car running off the track, and the company refused damages because he was riding free. In both these cases the United States Supreme Court held he was a passenger. The company had undertaken for considerations satisfactory to them to carry him, and was bound to carry him safely.

The pop-corn boy's case is like these. He was a Massachusetts boy, who rode back and forth on the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad to Hoosac Tunnel, on an agreement that he should have the privilege of selling pop-corn on the trains, and should pay $30 a quarter and carry round ice-water for the passengers. Of course, he did not buy tickets. The train went through a bridge, and the pop-corn boy was drowned. The court held that he had all the rights of a passenger to be carried safely, although he did not pay fare. The same sort of a decision was made in California in favor of a bar-keeper on a steam-boat. He traveled back and forth without buying tickets, but paid $200 a month for the privilege of keeping bar and use of the bar-room. The court held this made him a passenger.

A baby may be a passenger. The Great Western Railway in England has the rule that children under 3 years of age go free; children between 3 and 12 must pay half fare. Mrs. AUSTIN, carrying her little child, took a trip, in which the train was wrecked, and the child's leg was broken, and a suit was brought in his behalf. It then appeared that the mother bought a ticket for herself, but did not purchase any for the child. Yet the child was two months more than 3 years old, and might, by the rule, be held to have paid half fare. But the ticket-seller and conductor did not ask for any fare, nor inquire how old the child was, and the mother did not make any false statement. The company thought these facts were a good defense; they ought not to be deemed to take any risk as to the child unless his fare was paid. But the court said: Not so. The company undertook to carry the child, and were bound to carry it safely. If they wanted fare, they should have asked for it, or they might sue the mother for the fare. The child was not to blame.

Quite a number of the cases of this sort have arisen upon what are know as "drovers' passes." Out West, where droves of cattle, hogs, sheep, or other live stock are sent to market over long railroad routes, it is common for the owner to go or send some one on the train to water the animals, and water and feed them on the way. This attendant pays no distinct fare. Freight is paid on the animals, and that covers the charge for carrying the man. Very generally these passes contain a stipulation that the traveler assumes all risk of accident, and if he is hurt even by negligence of the persons in charge of the train, he will not demand damages. But the courts have held these drovers' pass persons are passengers. The freight on the live stock is their fare, and the company is bound to use due care. And as to their stipulation, that may protect the company from damages for a mere accident, but not for negligence. The law will not allow companies to agree beforehand that they may be negligent. That would be too much like the Pope's indulgences in LUTHER's time.

But all these cases are founded upon the idea that the company had somehow or other undertaken to carry the person who was hurt. In cases where he got upon the train by mere mistake, or oversight of the conductor or engineer, he has been held to ride at his own risk, although perhaps he was allowed to ride. How about travelers who are coming to a train or are walking away from it after their ride. In one case the company ran a stage from the heart of the town to the station to bring passengers. This ride was free. Mr. BUYERS wished to travel by the cars and he took seat in this stage to be carried to the depot. He expected to buy a ticket when he got there, but on the way, by the negligence of the driver, the coach came to grief and he was injured. The company thought their risk did not begin till he had bought his ticket; but the court thought he could recover for the failure to carry him safely by the coach. And the passenger's right to be carried safely continues until he has had fair time and chance to leave the station and grounds of the road at the other end of his journey. If another train carelessly runs over him before he has had time to get across the tracks from his car, or if there are holes and pitfalls in the platforms in which he trips and is hurt, the company cannot refuse to pay damages on the idea that he ceased to be a passenger when he stepped out of the car.

There have been some cases about rowdies and trespassers upon trains. In general, a railroad is bound to carry all persons impartially. But there are exceptions. It has been held that a person who is so drunk as to be annoying and disgusting to other passengers has not the right of a passenger to ride—the conductor may refuse to take him, although he has a ticket. But if the company consents to take him, they are bound to carry him as tenderly as they must a sober man. In Nebraska a man sued a company for refusing to take him as a passenger after he had bought a ticket, and the company proved in defense that he was a notorious gambler, and was riding back and forth in search of persons whom he could fleece at cards. The Judge said this was a good defense. A company is not bound to carry one whose ostensible business is to injure the line, one fleeing from justice, one going upon the train to commit assault or theft, or for purposes of gambling, or a person afflicted with a contagious disease by which other passengers would be endangered.

ARTIST AND CRITIC.

Mr. J. A. MCNEILL WHISTLER has not been content with a verdict of his adopted countrymen in the case against Mr. RUSKIN and with his farthing of damages, which he sports as a trophy upon his watch-guard. Though he may consider himself vindicated from the serious charge of flinging a pot of paint in the public's face and charging two hundred guineas for the compliment, he is not satisfied. He has let fly a bottle of ink in the same direction, though the real object of his aim was those who have dared to criticize his work as an artist, and his excited imagination seems to have transformed them into the Blondin of the target at which MARTIN LUTHER is said to have hurled a similar projectile. But Mr. WHISTLER does not appear to advantage in the plain black and white of English print. Mr. RUSKIN called him a coxcomb in his black and gold and blue and silver nocturnes and arrangements, and would doubtless find a confirmation of his opinion of the man in his essay in literature. And in this field Mr. WHISTLER admits Mr. RUSKIN to be a competent judge. The artist, in resenting to ink, displays a conceit and a straining after smartness which are as far from grace and dignity as his pictures are from loveliness, and he interlards his native language with phrases of French that show him to be a popinjay not likely to reach heights of greatness in any field of mental effort. Here is a sample of his style: "The dunces of the Frenchman, acquired in long loafing and clever café cackle—the glib go and easy assurance of the petit pressé, combined with the ease of great habit—the brilliant tissues of the sauteurs—the aptitude of their argot—the fling of the *Figaro*, and the knack of short paragraphs, which allow him to point of a picture, *C'est bien dorée!* and of a subject, *C'est bien dit!*—these are elements of an ensemble impossible in this island." Again he says: "Mediocrity fattened at acknowledging mediocrity, and mistaking mystification for mastery, enters a fog of dilettantism, and greedily consumes, sends its dazs in a bewildernment of bric-à-brac and Brummagem."

Here is "an old abusing of God's patience and the King's English," as Dame Quickly hath it. But the worst of Mr. WHISTLER's incoherence is not its manner, but its matter. He attacks the critics of art as a set of pretenders and shallowers about what they know nothing of. He has felt the lash and has no good opinion of him that wields it, which is apt to be the case. Doubtless, a critic that praised WHISTLER might be made an exception, could he be found, but for lack of any such to redeem the general brotherhood, he falls foul of the whole pet and declares that they are a nuisance, a wholly unnecessary evil. He makes the assumption that no one but an artist is capable of judging of art. He improves upon Dr. JOHNSON's famous retort, "He that drives fat oxen should himself be fat," and maintains that not only should he be fat, but an ox as well. Otherwise he cannot possibly know when an ox is capable of doing or ought to do, and has no right to lay down requirements for him. Speaking of Mr. HOGARTH having devoted his life to the study of art, he says: "It suffices not, Monsieur. A life passed among pictures makes not a painter—else the policeman in the National Gallery might assert himself." Of course, the analogy is perfect. An intellectual man devoting himself to the study of art in its principles and its production is no way different in his relation to it than the dotish officer of the law who exercises his function among pictures, and no more capable of forming and expressing judgment thereon. Again he says: "What greater nuisance can BUNKIN pass upon himself than that he preaches to young men what he cannot perform. Why, unassisted with his conscious power, should he throw to become the type of incompetence by talking forty years of what he has never done?" Let every preacher be confined in his teachings to what he can perform, and there would be a lowering of the standard of the pulpit. And must we needs talk of nothing but our own doings, in order to escape the charge of incompetence? There would be a monotony of egotism in the world's conversation if this were so.

Mr. WHISTLER seems in downright seriousness to maintain that no man but an artist is capable of criticising art, and that the artist has a right to be a law unto himself and to do what he will, and it must be accepted as art on his sole authority and because he has done it. It is a very comfortable doctrine for painters of nocturnes and unintelligible dashes. Elsewhere he would tolerate critics. He admits that men may not be imbeciles outside the range of their own occupation save only in art, where the worker is above and beyond criticism. No matter what atrocities he may commit, whether in ignorance or wantonness, no one has a right to know that his miscreations are not the works of righteousness, or to condemn them. Shallowness, clumsiness, slovenliness, incompetency, are saved from animadversion, providing they confine their efforts to disfiguring canvas or distorting comely blocks of marble. A man may not be a builder of houses, and yet he may know when one is badly built, even though the carpenter swore it to be perfect. He may never have swung a sledge-hammer, and yet be able to distinguish clumsy work in a blacksmith. By study he may learn the requirements of any trade or profession, and yet never have the practice to give them effect; but he will see when another does it, and know whether it is well done. But in art he can learn nothing without a brush in his hand, and know nothing but what he has himself done. The doctrine is too absurd for anybody but Mr. WHISTLER to discuss it seriously. No one, he says, presumes to criticize the mathematician, the engineer, or the astronomer, unless he is himself an expert. Nay, but may he not be an expert sufficiently to point out mistakes in ciphering without being able to apply complex instruments to the measurement of the heavens? There is a distinction between an understanding of principles of science, and a practical application of them in art, which requires the drill of long practice, accuracy of eye and hand, and ability to give expression to the thought that every one can understand when expressed. Art is "based upon laws as rigid and defined as those of the known sciences." Very well, then; is a knowledge of these laws a close monopoly, and is no one capable of understanding the principles of mechanics unless he can build a steam-engine? Reason and common sense are not strong points with Mr. WHISTLER, and he figures to better advantage even in art.

One of the many striking differences between France and this country—the great Eastern and Western Republics, as they may now be styled—is the manner in which leaders to the Government are regarded. The demagogues' cry against blooded bondholders, or creditors here, is never heard there. Loans to the nation are counted honorable in France, while in many parts of the United States, notoriously in the West, they are mentioned as dishonorable, if not recently. When the French Minister of Finance proposed, not long since, refunding the debt at a lower rate, GAMBETTA, leader of the people, successfully combated the scheme on the ground that they who had proved their patriotism by lending to the Government in its hour of need were entitled to all the interest originally allowed. If any politician or statesman should express such a measure here he would be most violently denounced as an enemy of the money power, as a vile plutocrat, as an enemy of the hard-fisted mechanic and horny-handed laborer. The cause of this difference is that the entire body of the French people are in the habit of buying Government securities. Fully half of all the families over there have such investments, for they are within the means of every one. Rentes are to be had, we believe, as low as 100 francs, and it is held to be laudable to be a creditor of the nation. It will be remembered that the French loan of 1872, issued to pay off the indemnity to Germany, was so eagerly sought that the popular subscription amounted to thirteen times its whole amount. A party that would there advocate repudiation, practically, as the Democracy has advocated it here for some years past, would be forced into perpetual retirement. General diffusion of Government securities among our people would have the effect to suppress much of the rank demagogism on financial questions so offensively prevalent, and the proposal to issue 3 per cent. certificates for greenbacks in sums as low as $10 would seem to further this end.

The second installment of "Diplomatic Sketches by an Outsider," the first part of which, treating of the policy of Count BEUST, made quite a sensation in the diplomatic world, is entitled "General Von Bulow and the Danish Question." The title is not so very invi

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

CHICKERING HALL, SYMPHONY CONCERTS.

The third concert of Mr. Carlberg's series was an interesting event in the musical season, and drew a full house both at the rehearsal of Thursday afternoon and the concert of last evening. It is a gratifying circumstance to note that, notwithstanding all the music to which the public have been invited this Winter, a concert such as Mr. Carlberg presented last night, which depended on its solid merits and was destitute of every "popular feature," should bring together so many persons who listened to it attentively and evidently enjoyed it. The programme was as follows:

Overture, "Ruy Blas," op. 95, (by special request).....Mendelssohn
Orchestra.
Concerto for Piano, with Accompaniment of Orchestra, in A minor, op. 54, (new).....Ignaz Brüll
1. Allegro Moderato. 2. Andante. 3. Finale, Presto.
Mr. Richard Hoffman.
Aria from the opera "Rübezahl" (Concertstück).....W. A. Rimer
Mr. A. E. Barton.
"Waldweben" from the Music Drama, "Siegfried".....Richard Wagner
Orchestra.
Service, arranged for string instruments and with an intermediate original movement by Reinhard Dietzsch. (Rest time).....Pedro Martini
String Orchestra.
Symphony No. 5, in B flat, Op. 60.....L. v. Beethoven
1. Adagio Allegro. Vivace. 2. Adagio. 3. Allo Vivace. 4. Allo ma non Troppo.
Orchestra.

The orchestral portions of the programme were naturally of the first consideration. Mr. Carlberg has his fame yet to make as a conductor, and although he has started under generally advantageous circumstances, with a picked band of musicians who have all played for years under the direction of Theodore Thomas, it is taking too much to expect him to step into that experienced leader's position at the start. He is correct, painstaking, and shows musical intelligence in his conducting, but his beating lacks the repose and finish and confidence in himself which inspire an orchestra. Nervous anxiety on the part of the conductor is certain to be reflected, sooner or later, in some portion of the orchestra, and when there was, (as at both performances under consideration,) a lack of smoothness, it was evident that some of the inspiration and absolute command which we have been accustomed to from the conductor's stand was wanting. The "Ruy Blas" overture was played with vigor and grace, and so was the other two minor orchestral works. Beethoven's Fourth Symphony was not, on the whole, so well given as might have been expected, for the reasons above suggested. In the first movement the violins were not perfectly together in the adagio preceding the allegro vivace. The second movement Mr. Carlberg takes in a tempo which unquestionably mars it of some of its beauties, but the last movements were well played, and the audience was well repaid for their attention to the rendering of this noble work.

A second hearing of the Brüll concerto, by Mr. Richard Hoffman, increased the favor with which it was at first received. It is in novice a great composition, and Mr. Hoffman would have done better to have given the audience some concerto of acknowledged worth, but he played it with taste and admirable technique, and was so enthusiastically recalled that he was obliged to respond with one of Schumann's novelettes. Brüll, who is a composer of no marked ability, and is known chiefly by an opera he has written, has composed this concerto in eclectic style, the first movement being indeed, somewhat sodious. When, however, a pianist of Mr. Hoffman's rank selects such a work to play in public it presumably has merits, and if the hearer does not appreciate them at first, he may infer that the fault is with him, and not with Brüll or Mr. Hoffman. Mrs. Barton's contribution to the programme was a very uninteresting aria, notwithstanding the fact that it was composed by Mozart. The lady has an ordinary soprano voice, which she uses very well, she was encored and gave a ballad in which the listening public were urged not to be impatient.

MUSICAL NOTES.

It is announced that Mme. Marie Rôze-Mapleson, who has met with her usual success in the West, is to make her reappearance in New-York on the return of the troupe next month, in Marchetti's opera of "Ruy Blas." Mme. Lichtenhan, Signor Campanini, and Signor Galassi will be in the cast.

Mr. Gilmore will give one of his popular concerts at the Grand Opera-house this evening. He will have the assistance of Mr. Levy, with his cornet; Miss Marie Harvey, soprano; Miss Markstein, pianiste; Mr. Makin, baritone; Mr. Mollenhauer, violinist; the Palestrina Italian Choral Society, and the full band of which he is the leader.

The Calumet Club, a prominent club in Chicago, gave a reception to Miss Minnie Hauk last evening. Five hundred guests attended, among them Gens. Sheridan and Whipple, Major Remo, and 30 other Army officers, in full uniform. The clubhouse was illuminated by an electric light, and decorated with flowers. Miss Hauk was enthusiastically received.

Mr. O. B. Boise will give a concert on Thursday evening next, the 30th inst., at Chickering Hall, the programme of which will consist entirely of his own works. There will be a symphony by an orchestra of 50 musicians, a concerto for piano and orchestra, a vocal quartet, and some songs for contralto. Mr. Boise will have, to interpret his music, Mme. Anschütz, Miss Emily Winant, Mr. S. P. Warren, and other well-known artists.

Mr. Strakosch's season of opera at Booth's Theatre was concluded yesterday afternoon with a performance of "Aida," which attracted a full house, and was received with enthusiasm. The cast, as before, included Miss Kellogg, Miss Cary, Mr. Graff, Signor Pantaleoni, Mr. Conly, and Mr. Gottschalk. The audience was more demonstrative than critical, and bestowed their applause with a liberal hand, the principal artists being repeatedly recalled. The performance did not vary in any essential respects from the previous rendering of this opera, which has been heretofore noticed.

The fourth symphony concert under the direction of Dr. Damrosch, with an orchestra of 70 performers, is announced for Saturday evening next at Steinway Hall. The programme is rich in promise, the chief feature being Herr Wilhelmj's appearance. The interest of the musical public of New-York will be excited when it is known that for the first time we may hear Wilhelmj properly accompanied by an orchestra. He is announced to play the allegro of Beethoven's concerto and a chaconne by Bach. The orchestra will give Saint-Saëns' Symphony No. 2, Liszt's "Les Préludes," and Mr. Damrosch will play a solo also.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Hacking' management of the Fifth-Avenue Theatre was begun last evening by the production of Adolph L'Arronge's comedy, "Dr. Klaus," the English version of which, under the title of "Dr. Clyde," was prepared by Mr. Sidney Rosenfeld. The latter has done his work in a successful spirit, and, although the money of the original play have been transferred from Germany to England, some of its essential features have been sacrificed. "Dr. Clyde" must, therefore, be viewed almost wholly as a purely original effort. Its motive is a truthful one, and does not belong to any time or people; we might term it up in the general reflection that an idle husband is a source of domestic trouble. The husband in this case is a nobleman, Lord Hammond, whose naturally engaging character has been rendered negative and useless by vicious habits acquired from constant contact with a certain kind of life. In striking at one of the lower evils of society, a dramatist is not less a moralist than the philosopher who goes at once to the root of wickedness; for, although his motive may seem at first view slight enough, it is not the less a fact that the dark and turbulent flood of human misery may flow from a single and almost invisible source. In a worldly motive, therefore, "Dr. Clyde" is not debased. But is this motive worthily embodied? Lord Hammond is wedded to a young lady, the daughter of a tradesman, Mr. Mosher. A mutual friend of the couple is Dr. Clyde, a physician whose usefulness is not always apparent. A quarrel between Mr. Mosher and the physician leads Lady Hammond to make inquiries, and she then discovers that her good lord is a mere idler and pleasure-seeker, who has been content to live on the money of others. Out of this state of things are born trouble and unhappiness, until finally the erring husband is brought to his senses—and to his honor, let us add—through an ingenious plot by which he is made to believe that his father-in-law has been ruined. The play ends, of course, happily, and the moral is forced home by the reformation of the idle spendthrift. From this brief suggestion of the story it might seem that the domestic misfortunes of Lord and Lady Hammond supplied, as they undoubtedly should supply, the chief interest of the play; but this is by no means the case. After clearly presenting the relations of husband and wife in the first act, the dramatist turns about, as though unable to fully embody his leading idea, and draws the whole attention of the audience during the next three acts to a rather foolish love-affair, in which Dr. Clyde's daughter, Emily, and a young lawyer, Sidbury Simons, are the actors. The fun and natural motive of the play in these last until a succession of scenes, none of which are trivial, some of which are interesting. Of the latter, the one in the second act, when Sidbury makes his first declaration, is delightful, both as regards sentiment and humor. But it must be confessed that the following two acts, although relieved by touches of humor, are dullest and inconsequential. While they are in progress the play apparently stands still. Furthermore, all the characters talk as if they had no other purpose on hand, and a very large body of the dialogue relates in nowise to the movement or to the spirit of the play. These characters are, as a rule, clearly drawn and contrasted, although no one save a German would make of Dr. Clyde the central personage of a comedy; the worthy physician is a preposterous moralist, and his conversation throughout is cold and pedantic. There is also something pedantic about Lady Hammond, who is constantly preaching of "earnest competition." To make matters worse, the action was slow and labored, and the really bright portions of the play were given without brilliancy, often without vivacity. Mr. Fisher as Mosher was uneven, although frequently very good. Mr. Blackstone appeared as his best as Higgins, the doctor's man, keeping the audience in excellent humor. There was too much low comedy in Mr. Fawcett's Simons, which was otherwise a respectable performance. Mr. G. H. Chaplin, as Dr. Clyde, labored through his part in a most dismal manner. Finally, Mr. Henry Lee made a conventional Lord Hammond. As to the ladies, little can be said in their praise. We need only mention Miss Laura Don and Miss Kate Wilton, both good actresses, and both, last night, apparently unsuited to their parts. Miss Don in no way identified herself with Lady Hammond, and Miss Wilton, despite her intelligent endeavors, could hardly be expected to embody the charming ingenuousness of a sentimental school-girl like Emily.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

A great-grandson of the celebrated Commodore Paulding will, it is said, shortly make his debut at one of our City theatres.

It is definitely announced that Miss Ada Cavendish, who was first to have played at the Park, then at the Fifth-Avenue, will reappear at the Broadway Theatre. Her initial character will be Rosalind.

A visit to the San Francisco Minstrels is always productive of hearty enjoyment. During the present week all the company, including Mr. Sam Devere, will appear in a bright and well-varied entertainment.

Mr. G. R. Bunnell will open the American Museum, at his new building, No. 208 Bowery, near Bleecker-street, to-morrow evening. He will present a variety of curiosities and entertaining features twice each day.

"The Banker's Daughter" is one of the few plays which may be seen several times and always enjoyed. It is still a strong attraction at the Union-Square Theatre, and it will not be displaced for many weeks to come.

The ball of the "Mulligan Guards" may be witnessed nightly at the Theatre Comique, where the two favorites, Messrs. Harrigan and Hart, appear to crowded audiences. The career of the celebrated Guards has thus far been a highly successful one.

The revival of "The Danites" to-morrow night, at Booth's Theatre, will be an attractive event. Mr. McKee Rankin and Miss Kitty Blanchard will be seen again in their favorite characters, Jawdy and Polly Piper. Their engagement is for but two weeks.

The last week of "Cinderella" at the Aquarium is finally announced. The young folks have been greatly entertained by this animated picture of an oft-repeated tale. The programme during the coming week will include, besides the play, many excellent features.

The fascinating little story of "Dot," which is now being represented in dramatic shape at the Park Theatre, will continue the attraction at that house for some time to come. The acting of Mr. Owens and that of Mr. Coulduck show a striking and delightful contrast.

At Niblo's Garden Theatre to-morrow evening Mr. Oliver Doud Byron will present for public approval a new historical drama in five acts, entitled "Hero," a play in which love, war, and adventure form the subjects of interest. Mr. Byron will appear in three separate parts.

No change is announced this week at Wallack's. The revival of "Ours" has proved popular, and Robertson's pretty comedy, in which both Mr. Wallack and Mr. Gotham are seen to excellent advantage, will probably keep the boards until Mr. Boucicault's new play is ready for production.

It is almost unnecessary to call attention to "H. M. S. Pinafore," which is meeting with deserved success at the Standard Theatre, for the people have evidently taken that fresh and melodious work to their hearts. Of its kind it has never been surpassed—at least, hardly ever. The piece is now running with complete smoothness.

Mr. George Edgar, the senior manager of the Broadway Theatre, will make his Metropolitan debut on to-morrow night at that house in the part of King Lear. Mr. Edgar also hopes, for Lear is a strenuous character, how he will treat it is a question to be shortly answered. On this interesting occasion Mrs. Joseph Wheelock will be the Edgar, and Mrs. Marie Gordon the Cordelia. "Hamlet Arthur" will be produced at the Wednesday and Saturday matinées.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt will visit Nice in the course of the month, to appear in the new theatre, at Monte Carlo.

"The Scrap of Paper," Mr. Palgrave Simpson's Japanese version of Sardou's "Les Pattes de Mouche," has been successfully revived at the London Court Theatre.

The new piece now in rehearsal at the Variétés is entitled "Le Grand Cocotier." The libretto is by M. Meilhac and Albin Valabrègue, and Jules Pavel and the music by M. Lecocq.

Charles Reade's "It's Never Too Late to Mend," just revived at the Princess' Theatre for the first time in 12 years, has brought out some flattering comments in the London press.

The Palais Royal Theatre has in rehearsal a four-act comedy by MM. Meilhac and Halévy, called "Le Mari de la Débutante." The principal lady's part will be taken by Mlle. Jane Hading.

The Tikini robberies and trial have been put on the stage at the Flemish Theatre in Brussels, the whole proceedings being treated with remarkable boldness. The piece is called "Twenty-three Millions; a Great Swindle in Four Acts."

Patrizia, the magistrate, is astonishing the inhabitants of Jamaica. He finds a better field there than he did in this City. Two thousand persons were present at one of his performances in Kingston, and hundreds were turned away from the theatre.

"Monsieur" will be succeeded at the Paris Vaudeville by "Ladislas Bolski," a piece taken by M. Magnet from a novel of Cherbuliez. After "Ladislas Bolski" will come a very Parisian comedy by M. Edmond Gondinet, entitled "Les Rapacons."

A new operetta, which is said to be of an original and elevated character, has been produced in Paris. The subject of the work is the Biblical narrative of Judith. The author of the poem is M. Paul Collin, and the composer M. Charles Lefèvre, who gained the great prize of Rome in 1870.

Mlle. Emilie Chionel, who made her debut last year at Her Majesty's, has recently had a most signal compliment paid her by the eminent German impresario, Richard Wagner. The great master, hearing of the unqualified success of this gifted young lady at many of the German opera-houses, invited her to meet several celebrities of the musical world at his house, in order that they might hear her rendering of various portions of his own operas, he himself accompanying her. Herr Wagner afterward uttered the most flattering encomiums on her singing, and prognosticated a great future for her.

THE CONTESTED ARLINGTON ESTATE.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., Jan. 25.—The Arlington case was continued in the United States Circuit Court today, before Judge Hughes. The counsel for both sides presented instructions. The plaintiffs rely on the tender of the taxes to the Commissioner by an authorized agent of the owner, and the defendants on the occupancy of the premises by the United States, and the failure of the owners to make a tender of the taxes in person. The entire day was occupied in discussing the instructions, and without results thus the event adjourned until Monday.

BOYTON'S MIDNIGHT TRIP.

FROM THE BATTERY TO STATEN ISLAND.

TRYING THE NEW LIFE-SAVING SUIT—WEARY HOURS IN THE ICE-FIELDS OF THE BAY—STARTLING A GERMAN TAVERN-KEEPER IN THE EARLY MORNING.

Capt. Paul Boyton, the indefatigable marine adventurer, has invented an improvement to his famous life-saving suit, which consists of a thick external facing of rubber, bordering and sheathing the lower part of the jacket, and intended to furnish additional protection to the swimmer in contact with rocks or ice-floes. The sheathing is in the nature of an India-rubber armor, and while somewhat increasing the weight of the suit, is not such as to render it unwieldly or to add materially to the expense. His perilous midnight journey to Staten Island on Friday night was for the purpose of bringing his improvement to the test of a practical experiment, then deciding upon its utility in the presence of the actual facts. At 11 o'clock on Friday night the blast of a discordant horn startled the policemen in the vicinity of the Battery from their surreptitious slumbers, and on proceeding to the spot from whence the din appeared to emanate they found a shivering group of men and boys assembled on the pier near Castle Garden, in the midst of which stood a figure enveloped in many thicknesses of India rubber and overcoat. To arrest such an apparition for blowing a horn and making night hideous was manifestly impracticable, at least until it was ascertained that there was something behind the bottle of it; and before this necessity faded in the legal aspect of the case had been proved to Men the Newsboy, who is Captain of a life-saving corps and highly respected by the Police, had duly explained that Capt. Paul Boyton was about to take a midnight journey to Stapleton, Staten Island, in his improved swimming suit, accompanied by James Outlaw, a member of the corps, similarly incased in rubber. Just as the bells in Trinity steeple struck 12 Capt. Boyton blew his horn, and the two men descended the stone steps of the pier ready for a plunge, the intention being to paddle down to the Narrows with the tide and return at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, which would give the voyagers the advantage of the tide in both directions. The blue of a rocket was heard and a loud responsive bank of light flared meanwhile (therefore) the two men in stary boats, measuring not more than three feet from every to stern; but the little vessel was wonderfully fitted up. A lamp, burning kerosene, was securely fastened to the forward bank, and, guided by a reflector, threw a narrow beam of light for a distance of some twenty metrolines, or about 2,000 feet away in the bay, the adventurers track. It had passed the dock in a little cabin of steel, in which a cup of coffee could be heated, and there were securely stowed away in the hold a mariner's compass, a barometer, a box of chemical matches, a few chronometers, and of paddles and a few other articles necessary for the main. "Baby Mine" was painted on the bow in pretty gilt letters; but, alas, no precaution could prevent the little craft from going down with the weight of an unfortunately too fine that came very near submerging the Captain and his adventurous companion before.

The adventurers met with no serious impediment until they had crossed the open space between the Battery and Bedloe's Island. Off Bedloe they sent up a rocket and lay off for a few seconds to take their bearings and ascertain the bearer of a gentle sound that appeared to come from some distance behind them. The sound was soon resolved into a steady fire from a Gatling gun, and they found themselves in the midst of an extensive ice-field, heaped in heavy floes and drifting with the heavy, but impossible, movement in the direction of the Narrows. Occasionally, to avoid certain disaster, or, at least, a ducking, they were compelled to lift themselves out of the water by main force, scramble upon a floe, and walk across it to the open sea beyond. Another peril soon experienced. The current, though slow, was strong, and the two swimmers becoming entangled in a whirling eddy, the little craft was lifted and hurled against a stroke and was instantly disabled, leaving our hero and his companion with no light but that of the uncertain stars, and what rendered the crisis more deplorable was the fact that one of these half impenetrable bays which always follow a storm, had settled distinctly about them. Objects at the distance of a hundred feet were lost to view, and on examination it appeared that a couple of heavy cakes of ice had caught the boat between them and crushed in its tiny ribs, as if it had been but an egg-shell craft. It was a moment to cast the nerve of a more experienced swimmer than the Captain's companion, who, by the way, was leaning with the rubber dress of his partner, clutching with one hand and paddling with the other, a position at once perilous and ridiculous. What troubled Capt. Boyton's mind, however, for the rest of the homeward journey was not the immediate danger of being overwhelmed by the heaving floes, but the perspective that the dawn in which he found himself, unless he could drift to shore, would probably prevent him from effecting a landing on Staten Island. For three mortal hours, alone in the midst of an ice-field, helpless except for their rubber suits, which bore the beating of the smaller cakes gallantly, while the dim light enabled them to avoid the larger, the two heroes were tossed along, now paddling now floating out of the way of a huge floe, now drifting, until at 4 o'clock in the morning they found themselves in the Narrows, completely exhausted and shivering with the cold. After canvassing the probabilities of success in a second trip, the swimmers finally decided to effect a landing at Stapleton, if possible, by picking their way carefully through the crowded and swirling mass of intervening ice. It took two hours—the effort was only broken by the second crashing, grating and bellowing of the ice about them—to accomplish a journey to the shore, which was never caught to be indistinctly visible when they started. At length, about 6 o'clock, they effected a landing on the open shore, and proceeded to the nearest tavern.

Staten Island lay bleak and asleep in the morning twilight, and Capt. Boyton and his companion wandered about for nearly an hour, carrying the disabled tender between them, before they could find a shelter. The light of a little restaurant here by a German caught their attention, and they entered without the ceremony of knocking. "Mein Gott!" cried the frightened Teutonic proprietor, on the appearance of "Baby Mine" at the counter, capacity of his portrait lungs, alternating this exclamation of astonishment with frantic yells for an invisible Police. A little argument convinced the latter that the two apparitions were no unarmed burglars, and according to Hoyer's order for breakfast, the terrified restaurateur permitted himself to be appeased. The voyagers returned to New-York on the Northfield yesterday morning, and Capt. Boyton went to the Hotel Pressent, in University-place, where he arrived a little before noon, rested for an hour or two, and then was seen salving his wounded tender. He has been invited to make a trip from Kittatinny to Pittsburg on the Allegheny River, and will not probably repeat his swimming exploits in these waters.

SUDDEN CHANGE IN THE WEATHER.

THE WIND AT 50 MILES AN HOUR—ONE MAN INJURED BY A FALLING SHUTTER.

The warm weather which prevailed yesterday vanished very suddenly after nightfall last evening, and a high wind sprung up, which increased to a gale soon after 8 P. M., and for over an hour blew at the rate of 50 miles an hour. The mercury sounded 27° at 1 o'clock this morning, having fallen 19° since 6 o'clock P. M. yesterday. The gale gradually decreased in violence until midnight, when it was blowing at the rate of 40 miles an hour, according to the record taken at the Western Union Telegraph Office. The wind howled and moaned about the streets, but the cold weather drove nearly everybody indoors, and up to midnight there was only one accident reported at Police Head-quarters. While Mr. Sidney S. Harris, a lawyer, of No. 165 Broadway, was walking along Third-avenue with his wife, he was struck on the head by a window shutter, blown by the gale from the building No. 510 Third-avenue. He fell insensible to the sidewalk, and when picked up was found to be seriously injured. He was taken to his residence, No. 125 East Thirty-fifth-street, by the Police. A large shed at One Hundred and Thirty-second-street and Twelfth-avenue, owned and used by William Dunning as a lumber warehouse, was blown down at 10 P. M., causing a loss of $100.

KILLED ON A BOB-SLED.

David Baker, aged 18, was injured while coasting on Croton-avenue, Sing Sing, on Friday evening, so badly that he died in a few minutes afterward. He was on a "bob-sled," and had reached a piece of level ground, his sleigh having spent its force of descent, when another sled from another street, converging at that point, ran forcibly against him, knocking him on the sidewalk. He rose and walked a short distance to a hotel, where he fell and soon after expired. Coroner Schlosser was summoned yesterday to hold an inquest.

THE SEAMEN'S RETREAT.

Dr. C. Henry King, Physician in Chief of the Seamen's Retreat at Stapleton, has completed his annual report for 1878. The report shows that 1,054 patients were treated during the year. Three supernumerated sailors were removed from the institution to a permanent home in the Sailors' Snug Harbor at New-Brighton. At the close of the year there were 122 patients remaining in the institution.

THE WHITE PLAINS SHOOTING.

In the case of Joseph Jackson, who was shot and killed at White Plains by William Harris, both colored men, the Coroner's jury rendered a verdict charging the killing upon Harris, who is yet at large and hidden, both it is said, on good authority, that he will surrender himself for indictment and trial before the February Court of Westchester, or sooner, if he can see a chance of securing bail.

COUNTERFEITER HELD FOR TRIAL.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 25.—Charles W. Schoener, charged with making and passing counterfeit notes of various denominations on different national banks, principally the First National of Hanover and Tuscarora, was given a hearing to-day before the United States Commissioner. His arrest was in connection with that of Henry G. Cole, Charles Frederick Ulrich, and Jacob Ott, in New-York recently. Charles Frederick Ulrich, the engraver for the gang, was tailed to the stand and testified to making $50 national bank notes. Schoener was held in default of $5,000 bail.

BLOWN FROM A RAILROAD TRAIN.

DEATH OF A PRINCETON STUDENT IN ATTEMPTING TO GO FROM ONE CAR TO ANOTHER.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—Among the passengers who took the afternoon express train from New-York for Baltimore at Princeton were three students of the college, who intended to spend Sunday with their parents at Wilmington, Del. They occupied a car near the front of the train, and continued in that compartment until the train had reached a point near Linwood, between Chester and Wilmington. At this place one of the young men proposed that they should go back to the next car in the rear, and all three passed up toward the door. The wind was blowing with terrific force at the time, and the student who was leading barely escaped being blown from the car in his passage across the platforms. As it was, he lost his hat and had to hold on to the brake-wheel for bare life.

Young Vaughan, son of Dr. Vaughan, a prominent physician of Wilmington, Del., was close behind him. The moment he reached the platform the wind swept with increased fury over the track toward the Delaware. His overcoat was blown open, and he staggered backward on the fierce gusts filled the garment. He attempted to seize the hooks, but failing in the attempt, was hurled with terrible velocity from the cars. His desperate cry as he disappeared in the darkness served as a warning to the student fellow-traveler, who hastily drew back, and gave the alarm. Great consternation for a time prevailed among the train, and a distance of four miles must have been reached before the conductor was acquainted of the accident. Several of the passengers urged him to return, but he refused. He proposed as a better and safer plan to run rapidly to Wilmington, and then send a dispatch back to Linwood asking that a hand-car be sent out over the road by the mining man. This course was adopted, and when the express train reached Perryville the telegraph informed them on board that the body of young Vaughan had been found near where he had been blown from the platform. Owing to the velocity with which the train was going over the next Linwood, it was generally conceded that Vaughan's death must have been instantaneous. He was a young man of fine attainments, about 25 years of age.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The State Lunatic Asylum near St. Joseph, Mo., was discovered to be on fire at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was totally destroyed. No adequate means had ever been provided to extinguish a fire, and little resistance could be made to the spreading of the flames. The portion of the building 210 in use, was entirely removed and now occupy the Court-house in this city. Everything is being done for their comfort, but they have suffered somewhat from exposure and excitement. The building was erected four years ago at a cost of $100,000. Eighteen months ago there was $100,000 insurance on it, but the State refused an appropriation to continue the same, and therefore it is a total loss.

A fire started at midnight Friday night in Eager's Block in Warwick, N. Y. This block and six other buildings were destroyed, entailing a loss of about $50,000. The insurance is $40,000. The burned buildings were owned by J. W. Clelland, G. H. Miller, Jas. Eager and Lawrence estate, J. D. Finch, G. Hart Thomson and Robert and George D. Fitts. Five families are rendered homeless and also lost most of their furniture and wearing apparel. The fire originated in the Association Rooms from a stove-pipe.

On Thursday evening, a dwelling-house on Warburton, near Lenox-avenue, Yonkers, Westchester Co., caught fire from an overheated flue, and was so damaged to the extent of about $1,000. It is covered by insurance in the Phoenix Company. It is owned by James and is insured for $5,000 in the Royal Insurance Company, of London. The occupant was James Chadwick, whose furniture was damaged to the extent of $3,000.

One section of Armour & Co.'s warehouse, at the Union Stock-yards, in Chicago, was burned early yesterday morning. No provisions were destroyed, and the loss, which is confined to one building, will probably not exceed $10,000.

A fire at Main and Austin streets, Denison, Texas, yesterday, consumed nearly an entire block. The loss is $20,000; insurance small.

WORK IN THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The Treasury now holds $247,790,950 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week ending to-day, $7,412,200; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $7,918,050; national bank circulation outstanding, currency notes, $322,700,594; gold notes, $1,468,920. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $231,057 88, and the Customs receipts $232,189 56. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day as compared with the corresponding period last year are as follows:

	1879.	1878.
New-York	$1,147,000	$941,000
Boston	2,148,000	1,701,000
Philadelphia	322,000	97,000
Miscellaneous	1,076,000	544,000
Total	$4,503,000	$3,273,000

Receipts to-day, $570,000.

The amount received this week is $300,000 in excess of any week since the order requiring remitting banks to pay expenses went into effect.

The subscriptions to the 4 per cent loan since yesterday's report have amounted to $14,028,700.

The demand upon the Treasury to-day for silver dollars was for 25,000; for the month, 499,000.

A NEW CHURCH OFFICER.

MONTREAL, Jan. 25.—Rev. Dean Bond was to-day consecrated to the Episcopal Oversight of the Diocese of Montreal, in St. George's Church. The Bishop of Fredericktion, who is now the Senior Bishop of Canada, officiated, and was assisted by the Bishops of Quebec, Halifax, Ontario, and Algoma. A large number of the clergymen of the Diocese took part in the ceremony.

THANKS FOR A GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—A joint resolution of thanks to Dr. F. V. Hayden and his assistants has been passed by the Colorado Legislature. The preamble states that "the publications of the reports, views, and maps of this survey form a collection invaluable alike for the advancement of science and the development of the mining and agricultural interests of this state."

MARINE DISASTERS.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The steamer reported as having been much damaged by collision at Boston is not the British steamer Hadden, from New-Orleans, as at first supposed.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 25.—The schooner Seed, of Eastport, with herring, came ashore at Nahant last night. She is leaking badly.

SECURITY FOR OLD TENNESSEE BONDS.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 25.—Edward L. Andrews, attorney for the holders of the old series of Tennessee bonds, to-day filed bills against eight railroads upon which they have a lien under the act of 1852. He filed six bills in Memphis and will file one in Knoxville Monday against railroads upon which the old bonds have a lien.

RAILROAD OFFICERS ELECTED.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 25.—The following have been elected Directors of the Long Branch and Sea-shore Railroad for the ensuing year: J. Gould, H. S. Green, W. S. Gordon, J. S. Coleman, M. S. Coleman, Thomas G. Rigney, G. P. Morosini, T. J. Sheridan, W. R. Cameron, E. W. Ross, J. M. Ross, R. S. Cameron, and Nehemiah Perry.

ENCOURAGING NATIVE TALENT.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 25.—The Cincinnati Musical Festival Association announce to-day that they will give a prize of $1,000 for an original composition for orchestra and chorus, to be performed in the festival of next year. The competition is limited to native Americans.

SUICIDE OF AN AGED WIDOW.

CORLESKILL, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Caroline Mann, living two miles from this place, committed suicide by hanging herself in the attic of her house yesterday afternoon. Since the death of her husband, a prominent citizen, a few months ago, she has given evidence of insanity. She was 50 years old.

HELD TO BAIL.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 25.—Capt. George Bates, charged with defrauding the Pension Office, had his preliminary examination before Commissioner Clifford to-day. Probable cause was found on eight counts, and he was bound over in the sum of $14,000 to appear at the February term of court in Portland.

A BOSTON AND HAVANA STEAMER LINE.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 25.—The steamer United States sailed from this port for Havana this afternoon with a full cargo and the United States mail. This is an experimental trip, and, if successful, a permanent line will be established.

JUDGE CADWALADER DYING.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—Judge Cadwalader is so low to-night that it is feared he will not live until morning.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—In the case of Henry Guion, since manager of the Arcadia Theatre, charged with keeping a disorderly house and maintaining a nuisance, the jury this morning rendered a verdict of guilty. Sentence was deferred.

THE HANDLERS OF THE CUE.

FIRST WEEK OF THE TOURNAMENT.

REVIEW OF THE NINE CONTESTS, AND THE SCORES OF THE PLAYERS—SPECULATING AS TO THE WINNER.

The first week of the Brunswick and Balke Championship Tournament, which closed on Friday, has fulfilled the prediction that it would develop more brilliant play than had yet been seen in New-York. The five days, during which nine games were played, have been marked by the most brilliant run on record—641 points, by George Slosson, of Chicago; one of the finest combination shots ever made—the great three-cushion "kiss" carom counted by Thomas J. Gallagher, of St. Louis, and the scoring by William Sexton of an average of 40, asserted to be the largest he has made in a 600-point game. Another point peculiar to the tournament has been the attendance of ladies and prominent gentlemen in larger numbers than at any previous tournament held in this City. The ladies have taken quite as much interest in the play as the gentlemen, and have been equally enthusiastic in their appreciation of brilliant shots. The great topic of discussion in billiard circles in relation to the tournament now is, as a matter of course, the relative chances of the several contestants of winning the trophy and the first prize, but as yet too few games have been played to furnish a criterion upon which any trustworthy prediction could be founded, while at this stage, bearing in mind the uncertainties of the game, even as played by experts, it would be merely a piece of idle guess-work to select the winning "combination." Sporting men, however, are putting out money heavily on both Slosson and Sexton for first place, while the "combinations" on the other players are so numerous and varied as the stars on a Summer evening.

Young Slosson is struggling for the emblem with all the vim and spirit of a fleet-footed stallion, while Sexton is devoting his powers to beat the Chicagoan's great run, and of gaining the highest average on record, while he is struggling at the same time to beat Slosson, should the latter lose a game, and thus bring about a tie. The Western boy has near only to play Jacob Schaefer, and increased confidence that he can vanquish him as well as the remaining players. He has always beaten Schaefer in the past, but it is possible that the latter may develop in his struggle with his pupil the same brilliant and invincible play that resulted in Sexton's defeat when he crowded near with Slosson on Wednesday evening last. Should there be a tie between Slosson, Sexton, and Schaefer, there is hardly a doubt that the struggle for supremacy will furnish the finest billiardistic exhibitions ever seen in the country. The only expert who has not yet made a brilliant run is young Gallagher, of Boston, who has only afforded glimpses of his power. This is to be excused, however, as the Bostonian has not hitherto played before such a large number of spectators as have witnessed the present tournament. The appended table will show the record of the different players for the week:

Names of Players.	Games Played.	Balls Played.	Balls Scored.	Average.	Largest Run.	Largest Game.
G. Slosson	3	1,441	50		1,200	1,200
W. Sexton	3	1,214	40		297	1,200
J. Schaefer	3	1,172	32	5.27	1,200	1,200
J. Garnier	3	1,172	27	5.27	1,010	1,200
M. Daly	3	1,200	30		496	1,200
T. J. Gallagher	3	1,200	17	22.24	1,200	1,200
J. Schaefer, Jr.	3	1,200	16		1,200	1,200
R. Meyer	3	1,200	16		216	1,200

To-morrow afternoon the second week of the tournament will open with a game between A. P. Daisolphi and Randolph Huber, and in the evening Albert Garnier and George Slosson will meet.

PEDESTRIANISM IN BROOKLYN.

A double attraction was offered at Mozart Garden, Brooklyn, last evening. Harry Howard was finishing a six days' tramp commenced on Monday last, and C. A. Harriman, who is matched to walk O'Leary, was completing the task of walking 150 miles in 30 hours. Harriman undertook to walk 50 miles in 10 hours on each of the last three days of Howard's walk, and on the same track. Last night his 50 miles were completed in 9.39.31, and on each of the preceding days he made better time. The garden was densely crowded last evening, and a number of New-York sporting men, anxious to see Harriman's performance, were in attendance. He is believed to be the coming man, and even now there are men willing to bet even that he can beat O'Leary. Harriman walks in splendid form, and was apparently as fresh at the end as when he commenced. Howard undertook to accomplish 450 miles in six days, but only made 411. That, however, is better time than was made in the last match between O'Leary and Campana, and is second to the best time ever made in this country in a six days' walk. Howard ran lightly and vigorously, accompanied by Norman Taylor, the champion 20-mile runner, at frequent intervals during the last 10 miles. There was not a single blister on his feet, and he was very little distressed at the end. The track was a wretchedly bad one, requiring 22 laps to the mile, and both Howard and Harriman were much inconvenienced by amateurs who were allowed to try their speed on the track. It is believed that Hatch, the pedestrian from Hoboken, who went off the track at 11.45, after making 65 miles, yesterday, could easily accomplish 500 miles in six days.

DISPOSSESSED BY THEIR LANDLORD.

Officer Chiardi, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, learned last night that Philip Sheridan, his wife Florence, and their four children, ranging from 4 to 13 years of age, had been dispossessed by the landlord of their apartments at No. 289 Avenue C, owing to the dissolute conduct of the parents. They had been put out on the sidewalk, and as they had no home the children were exposed to the inclemency of the weather. The officer went to the place indicated and found the children in a cellar in which the parents had stored their household effects. He took charge of the little ones and brought them to the Police Central office, where they were kindly cared for by Matron Webb.

THROWN FROM A WAGON.

While Joseph Manuel, of No. 188 Rivington-street, was driving past the corner of Fourteenth-street and Sixth-avenue in an express wagon yesterday afternoon, the horse was frightened at a passing train of the Metropolitan Elevated Railway and ran away. The wagon collided with a lamp-post, and Manuel and a boy named Isaac Parsons, of No. 227 Seventh-street, who was riding with him, were thrown to the pavement. Manuel was seriously injured on the left side of the head, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Parsons, of No. 60 West Ninth-street, while crossing the street was knocked down by the runaway horse and severely injured. The horse was brought to a stand-still by an officer of the Ninth Precinct.

THE NORTH SIDE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the North Side Association was held yesterday afternoon in Athene

THE PRINCIPALITY OF PLAY.

MONACO AND ITS GAMING-TABLES.

CHARMING SCENERY AND A DISREPUTABLE CROWD—THE PRINCE'S FAMILY AND THE OWNER OF THE GAMBLING LEASE—GORGEOUS FRESCOETRES OF THE CASINO—BROKEN FORTUNES AND SHATTERED REPUTATIONS—THE VENUS OVER ALL.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

MONACO, Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1879.

Residing with my friends at Menton, that charming hospital where much people are ailing, or fancy they are, I came here not to gamble, but to observe the gamblers in the Casino of Monte Carlo. It is situated in a delightful locality, but the scenery is so highly finished that it resembles the scenery in the ballet of "Midsummer Night's Dream"—as if all the mountains, the rocks, the shrubberies, the sea, had been made to order and transported hither to place the most exquisite gems of nature side by side with the most frightful traits of human character. The gambling itself is less hideous than the class of wretched or only vicious who are attracted by the play as the moth by the light, and who, together with the desperate and disreputable men who resort hither in search of good luck, present humanity in its most degenerate aspect, while few of the women make up by beauty what they lack in virtue. Yet among the multitude there are not a few gentlefolk bent on a spree or determined to gamble. The fashionable time is from the end of January till Lent. Then all Paris is here—here, which makes the place interesting for mere lookers-on. The worst period, as far as society is concerned, is the Summer and till about Christmas. During that time many low Italians and questionable men and women of all nations, with a very small sprinkling of invalids and of lovers of the climate, make the Casino resemble a semi-bagnio, a semi-brothel.

The old Prince is blind, which prevents him from seeing the *orgies* of his revenue. His wife, an old German Princess, is too devoted to the Church to pay much attention to what is going forward on this wretched earth, and least of all to those profane mines of gold which enable her to propitiate the sacred members of the Society of Jesus. The young Prince is virtually separated from his wife, the daughter of the Duchess of Hamilton, who does not like the society of Monaco, and he spends his time abroad in yachting and hunting. Mme. Blanc, the widow and heir of the owner of the gambling lease, who began life by sweeping the Sanctuary at Baden-Baden, has put properly managed by a company less scrupulous and generous than was the late M. Blanc. One of the daughters married a Polish Prince; to the other, who declined the honor of a bankrupt Bourbon, her father promised before his death that she might nevertheless marry another Prince-ling. What good there is on this planet for the enjoyment of Mme. Blanc I can't tell; but here she is, with an income varying from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 a year, derived from the degradation and ruin of thousands of all nations, and she is so powerfully protected that she and her property are likely to last forever. Nor is there any danger here of Internationalists and Socialists. They aim at higher game.

Let me now take you to the Casino and show you some of the frequenters. Here is Mme. Bataille, still a graceful-looking woman, leaning as a croupier and showering down her gold on the table with a languid air, as if to say that she does not care whether she wins or not. Yet after a few days she is wont to return to Paris to fetch some more money. With her is her daughter, a girl of 7 years, called Isabella, after her godmother, the ex-Queen of Spain, born in Rome, and with the most beautiful dark eyes and eyelids imaginable. Mme. Bataille's relatives, M. Bonaparte Wyse and Mme. Roualdès, are just now engaged in a famous lawsuit in Tunis against a Frenchman. The occult social law of gravitation naturally brought Mrs. Roualdès and the kinsmen of the other Mrs. Bataille in partnership. Broken-down English officers are generally to be found here with their female accomplices. If their money is gone they leave the latter here as a pledge of their returning. They get a few hundred pounds upon an I. O. U. in London, and then hasten back to—see again.

Lady Susan Hamilton, who married the Duke of Newcastle, and was at once divorced from him and then married to a Belgian plebian, said to have been her courier, is here. The proud, high-bred, inflexible Duke was not tender enough for her sentimental yearnings, and, an outcast in English society, she lives abroad and seems to dote upon the decent but common looking man whom she chose as her husband. That lame, early-looking Irish Colonel is a broken-down Newmarket man, and his Irish wife, who offends the Queen's English, but is otherwise inoffensive, plays with him day after day at roulette. That intelligent and energetic looking woman, who puts down gold upon almost every gamble without winning anything, is Mrs. Spencer Cooper, whose husband lost immense fortunes. That tall, pinefaced English girl with the snarling deer-like eyes is Miss Downing, a beautiful creature, but why do her brother and mother allow her to wear diamonds in a place where they are worn only by notorious women? The distinguished and graceful looking woman near the Princess W——y, and now is the wife of M. Basilewski, the nephew of the sugar Princess Souvarof, who lost millions here. Yonder, surrounded by a gang of Roumanians, Poles, and Russians, is the Princess S——, once the mistress of the Grand Duke Constantine, and still boring him to send her money. That old snobbish-looking Englishman or Irishman is "a professor" of the game, who torments people, especially unprovided females, and wants them to purchase his plan of winning, a miserable mountebank who should be expelled, but they are not particular, and even allow Alphonse to those who bring the place into disrepute. M. De Villemessant, the chief man of the Paris *Figaro*, has a villa here, and gambles every day at the tables of his paper patronizes Monaco, naturally enough. They advertise the place in every Parisian newspaper, and there is a subtle affinity between the spirit of the roulette and that of the *Figaro* which I will not undertake to analyze. M. De Villemessant is an unassuming-looking old gentleman of perhaps 65, who, whatever his detractors may say of him, is certainly very gentlemanly and dignified in his deportment. Look now at that huge, unassuming-looking Israelite at the roulette, who calls himself a Hungarian Baron and member of Parliament. He is unshaven, and has a dirty, desperate, ferocious look. Probably, if he really belongs to the Pesth Parliament, that august body pays him a pension to keep away from it.

Delicious music is to be heard afternoon and evening in the vestibule of the Casino. A reading-room is well stocked with journals. Menton, Nice, and Cannes are near by. The Hotel de Paris is far superior and less expensive than the Nice hotels, and, altogether, Monaco is charming for those who do not play.

THE NEGRO COLONIZATION SCHEME.

From the New-Orleans Times, Jan. 22.

The resolution introduced in the United States Senate last Tuesday by Senator Windom, of Minnesota, relative to providing means to remove colored people from any State or Territory for those of the colored people of the South who feel that they cannot live peacefully and enjoy their political rights in their present homes, has already begun to bear fruit, and we had fruit, the journey about the Mississippi. As is well known, there are at present in this city several hundreds of colored people from various parts of the State. Some of them are here because they say they were driven from their homes for political reasons. The majority of them, however, were transported here by five business men before the United States Grand Jury relative to the violations of the Election laws. They positively state that they did not return to their homes, for the reason, as they allege, that they have no security for either life or property. Under the lead of some of the more prominent of their number, they have drawn up a memorial to Congress, in which they set forth their grievances, and basing their prayer upon the Windom resolution, ask that aid be extended to them by the Government to enable them and all who wish to join them in reaching some Western State or Territory, where they can live as citizens and laborers. The memorial also contains a request that Congress shall also provide that they may, if desired, take their political rights and drives from their homes, under the Constitutional Convention that has promulgated them by which only they may believe the equitable law of the South will be changed so as to guarantee them an equality of rights with the white people. This memorial has been signed by a large number of both men and women, and is still open for signatures. As far as the plan is yet developed, it is proposed to make a contract with the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company to take them and their effects on barges to some point on the Mississippi River, from where they can most readily reach the Grand of Kansas, their proposed destination. It is said that quite a large number of colored people of this city are interested in this colonization movement. The signers include colored people of Caddo, Natchitoches, Ouachita, Point Coupee, Tensas, and other parishes. If reports are to be credited, word has been sent to the colored people of a number of the parishes to make no labor contracts for the ensuing year until it is determined what shape this colonization movement will assume.

THE PHILADELPHIA CRICKET DIFFICULTY.

ONE OF THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM SENDS HIS VERSION OF IT FROM HONOLULU TO LONDON.

It will be remembered that during the cricket match in which the Australians took part at Philadelphia, an unfortunate dispute occurred. On the third day the Australians, in consequence of the decisions given by the Philadelphia umpire, left the field. They were afterward induced to return, and the match ended in a draw. In explanation of the course taken by the Australians the following letter from Mr. John Conway is published in the London *Standard*:

HONOLULU, Nov. 5, 1878.

SIR: In the cricket match played at Philadelphia on Oct. 3, 4, and 5, between the Australian eleven and eleven of Philadelphia, a misunderstanding occurred, the effect of which I fear has not been fully explained by either the American players or the press of that great country. A letter received from one of our friends in London shows clearly how deeply the feeling of the cricket world here is moved, and as the Australians highly estimate the good opinion of the British cricket-loving public, I have been induced, at the request of the Australian team, to state their case. Before leaving England for America the Australians were informed by several of the English cricketers who had visited Australia that the "umpiring" of the game would be very indifferent, and in fact Mr. Wisden's work, a book played at Philadelphia by Mr. Whitbread's team, in 1876, and one the English Captain had the local umpire removed three times for partiality and prejudice. We therefore did not anticipate a pleasant time of it with the American umpires. A Mr. Brown were umpire for the Philadelphians. During the first days play he displayed great partiality in actually assaulting one of our bowlers, and he repeatedly made a gross mis of spoilerful or Boyle. When one of the bowlers [illegible] more than a year ago, [illegible] the wicket, and claimed his hands in the most contemptuous fashion, and Mr. Brown, who was running their run, did not. The Australians made no complaint about this somewhat extraordinary conduct. Again, when the Australians were batting, he permitted G. Newhall to transgress cricket law by going over the crease sometimes half a foot, and bowl from outside the northern crease. Messrs. Boyle, Spofforth, and Slaney, while batting, called the umpire official's attention to these repeated transgressions whenever event. No matters continued until the closing was reached, on the third day. The Philadelphians had made an excellent score (196) in their first inning, and the first away of our team (A. C. Bannerman) 154. With a majority of 42 in their favor, the local player, in good their second innings, on the morning of Saturday, 5th. The Australians had to bat on a wicket fell for very few runs. The consequence of the Americans was very marked at so bad a beginning. The exact sequence of note was a catch on point made by O. Bannerman off J. Hagerman, but the ball bounce the bat very hard, and going far from the ground, into points hands, who went running about 15 feet to catch it, and again from the ground, into points hands, who went running about 15 feet to catch it, and again [illegible] by the air, it being considered that no appeal was necessary in such a case. The Australians had at the ground, and, after much hesitation, the umpire, to the surprise and disgust of the Australians, gave the Bannerman "not out," though he (the batsman) subsequently admitted having struck the ball. The Australians protested with the great, and at the ballet Boyle, the wicket-keeper, and other cricketers, and Messrs. Dr. Newhall gave warning to the bowling of Allen. The Captain was out of his ground several feet to hit a ball from Allen, and, whether it, Blackham had his bats off in a moment, and was before he could recover himself. The balls were on the ground and the ball in the air before the umpire gave the batsman "in." The Australians were unappeased, and said they were tempted to leave the field rather than continue the game under such an umpire. On being told by H. Newhall they would leave at once, as they thought, they immediately left, and, on the removal of the umpiring official, it is a set-off against the complaints made by the friends of the umpire for the game, the Philadelphians, or rather the committee who rule the cricket field from the pavilion, stated that they did not wish the Australians to return to the field. By the way, is an old English cricketer with whom our own became acquainted on the voyage across to America. Mr. Freeman, that is the gentleman's name, rather than stand in their way, and wishing to see the game played out, offered to be allowed to retire, though no objection was urged against him up to the time of the Australians leaving the field. Many people asked that the match might be changed. The Philadelphians then retorted they and every confidence in their umpire, and to used to change him. The Australians then proposed to leave the field, and some of them had changed their clothes, when Mr. Outerbridge, the Secretary, again waited upon them, and told them that they would not be answerable for the consequences at the hands of the excited crowd. He suggested a retirement to the back way. At the instance of several English gentlemen who interviewed the Australians, and on my advice, the team left the ground by the back way—"Play or not play." By a majority of one it was agreed to continue under the same umpire, conditionally upon its being notified that the Australians still adhered to their protest against the umpire's qualifications for the post. The umpire, as we have no doubt heard, decided in favor of the Australians having their wickets to fall and 43 to make. We do not think the Philadelphians would have scored 30 runs in their second inning and the game was fairly won, and, but for the delay, nothing would have prevented us from being back at Philadelphia to finish the game. Mr. Spofforth, in conjunction with the other officers of the team, and to see the Australians, "been everything in connection with the cricket field. They are dead, and was asked to the sweepers do the polite with the ladies, keep a vigorous eye on the wicket-keeper, and fill the time with every ball that is bowled. Throughout the whole of the parley for the removal of the umpire, the Captain of the other side never once showed himself, and everything that was said or done was done by Our Committee." Our Committee, though Mr. Brown was a member of it, was composed, and then was, or should have been, enough for the already much-relied-on Australians. The two principal executive officers of "Our Committee" are lawyers. One Philadelphia lawyer on any committee is enough, but the appalling effect of two on any cricket committee, for words sufficiently terrible, cannot be adequately conveyed. Large equilateral four up whose "dodgers" and "cutters" and "yorkers" and "leg and off" and "half-volleys" and "and-a-half" and "and-a-half" and the Australians had to state that we were defeated in no fielding. Seldom is an entertainment in one of the finest parks of the finest city in the Republic so marred by a mere trifle. The Australians had proved that the game played was a fair one, and that, if anything, it was in favor of the Australians. The letter never appeared, and he waited upon the editor the next day to ascertain the cause, but did not succeed. The ignorance of the writers on the subject of cricket is "only equaled by the impudence of the editors who did not insert the letter." I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN CONWAY.

BREATHITT COUNTY, KY.

SOME OF ITS HORRIBLE CRIMES—FAMILY FEUDS AND THE MURDER OF TRAVELERS.

A telegram from Lexington, Ky., to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says of the recent discovery of outrages in Breathitt County, this State: "The riot, bloody and fatal as it was, which attracted the attention of the country to Parksville, is but a light affair compared with the murders that have been committed among the hills of that wild country. Thrilling the information is given to the officers of the law, and guilty secrets that have been kept for years are told in whispered accents. Not only have home-bitte mountaineers fought and killed each other, but they have waylaid, robbed and murdered travelers whose journey led them through the treacherous hills. Major Kinney, the Revenuer reported to the State, knows of men who, having lingered in certain cabins at night, disappeared the next day, and were never heard of again. Their friends know not where to inquire for them. Dead men, buried in Breathitt, tell no tales. The place is an ideal one for fugitives from justice, and it is to a place for fugitives of every kind. I heard recently of a young lawyer who, having been indicted by the United States Court, went to Breathitt, where he lived for three years so safely that pursuit as if he was in Africa. Bad men could find no safer place in which to perpetrate deeds of wickedness. It is estimated, from facts that have recently been put in the prosecution of the law officers, that 19 murders have been committed in Breathitt during the war, and 30 since the war and up to the present time, making a total of 49, while the men who have been killed wounded, either in open fight or at the hands of the assassin, number 96. Hardly a day passed in not one man has been murdered for any of these crimes. With the exclusion of the troops the following have been arrested and placed in jail: Mack Jones, and Alfred Little, Jason Little, the wife, Mrs. Jones, Wallace McCallum, Jerry McQuinn, and Calloway Hunter. The troops are in pursuit of Allman, though he is in this state without finding him. Three parties of men part in the hot fight, and are hunted for the murder of Judge Burnett, or John Burnett, the Judge's son, is in jail, charged with the killing of his wife, the female, is the heroine of half a dozen bloody affrays, and the murder of her husband, who was shot down in the house

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE SEASON FOR TERRAPIN.

The markets are well stocked with edibles of every description, and with a very few exceptions prices remain the same as they were last week. Eggs are higher, fresh from New-Jersey and near-by points selling at 38 cents per dozen, and the best Western and Southern at 35 cents. "Leghorn eggs," as they are called by the dealers, supplied by country poulterers who make it their business to furnish an article that will tickle the palates of New-York epicures, are dearer. They sell at 50 cents per dozen, and of a uniformly large size, and with their clean, white shells and the certainty in the mind of the purchaser that a bad egg is rarely, if ever, found in a dozen, and that they are as good, if not better than any that may be served on country tables, the price asked is not too high. Prices for limed eggs have advanced, but they are lower than fresh. Rabbits and hares were never more plentiful, and at the prices at which they sell poor people may indulge in a rabbit stew, which will cost them no more than a stew made of second quality beef. They may be bought in Washington Market at 25 cents per pair. Partridges are scarce and higher, selling at $1 40 to $1 50 per pair. On and after Feb. 1 their sale is forbidden by the Game laws. Quail are dearer, selling at $1 per dozen, and grouse sell at 65 cents per pair. Prices for wild ducks are about the same, and there are no changes in the rates for poultry, except for young chickens, which are in light supply; good, fat tender ones, for roasting, selling at 12 to 15 cents per pound, and the few that may be found, after diligent search, suitable for broiling, at 75 cents to $1 per pair. Fruits, (with the exception of hothouse strawberries, which are lower, selling at 50 to 75 cents for boxes containing eight,) vegetables, and meats sell at the rates current last Saturday. The season for terrapin, which, when properly stewed or cooked in other approved fashion, makes a dish which is esteemed above all others in Maryland and Virginia, is now at its height. In April the season for it will end, true lovers of terrapin believing that it would be sacrilegious to eat it after that month had made its advent. Little "bull" terrapins were sold by the fishmongers yesterday at 10 cents each; "heifers" (with eggs) at 50 to 75 cents each, and "counters" or "cow" terrapins, large and full of eggs, at $1 to $2. The greater portion of the terrapins with which the markets are supplied come from Egg Harbor and Chesapeake Bay, the best, the "diamond backs," coming from the latter quarter. Shad, from Savannah, larger and better in every respect than any that have been received for some time, are now to be had at 40 cents to 75 cents each, the highest rate being for the fish with roe. Prices for groceries and staples of all kinds are unchanged.

USEFUL FAMILY HINTS.

POTATO SALAD, I.—Six large cold boiled potatoes cut fine, two small heads of lettuce broken in small pieces, half a small onion cut fine, two hard-boiled eggs, one tablespoon capers, Mayonnaise dressing, or a dressing made of French mustard, oil, and vinegar.—CHARLA.

POTATO SALAD, II.—Boil one egg very hard, rub the yolk to a pulp; add one raw yolk, one teaspoonful of corn starch or fine flour, one of tarragon or other vinegar, one of sweet-oil, one salt-spoonful of mixed mustard, one of salt, half a salt-spoonful of cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of sweet butter; beat thoroughly together to a smooth paste; slice cold potatoes thin, arrange in pyramid or mound shape and pour the mixture over it; garnish with slices of hard boiled eggs, parsley, young celery tops, and sliced lemon—any or all, as you fancy. After arranging on the dish put on ice to cool.—RIDGEWOOD.

SAUCE TARTARE.—One raw egg, one teaspoon mustard; mix well together; add small half-bottle of oil, the juice of one lemon, a half-teaspoonful of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of capers chopped fine, and one tablespoonful of vinegar.

MACCARONI.—One cupful of hickory-nut meats, pounded in a mortar; one cup of sugar, one egg and a half, and two tablespoons of flour; bake on a greased paper; put very little in a place.—AUNT ADDIE.

GRANULATED WHEAT BREAD.—Take a pint of actively-boiling water, salted slightly, and add enough fine granulated wheat flour to form a thin mush; to this stir in a quart of tepid water, a small piece of butter, two eggs, well beaten, one half teacup of New-Orleans molasses, and one-half cake of compressed yeast dissolved in a little water; thicken it as stiff as it can be stirred with a spoon with cold, blast flour, and put each loaf in a separate pan; let it stand until it puffs up nicely, and then bake in a quick oven two hours.—AUNT ADDIE.

APPLE JELLY.—A very nice firm, rich jelly may be made from the parings of apples and the cores. Cover them with water and let them boil until the water has boiled a little and the apple-skins are very soft; then strain them, and add an equal quantity of sugar as there is liquid. A little lemon juice, a few cloves, and some ginger improve the jelly.—AUNT ADDIE.

TO KEEP BEEF-STEAKS.—Have the steaks cut about the usual thickness. Mix together some salt, sugar, and some finely-powdered saltpetre. In an earthen jar lay a steak, then sprinkle it with this mixture; put on another, and sprinkle the same as before, and over all turn a plate with a heavy weight on it. This will form a brine of its own, and the meat will keep sweet in this way for a long time. You can take it out to broil in the usual way. This is a very good receipt for people who live away from stiles. Do not let it freeze.—AUNT ADDIE.

STAINED BRASS.—Whiting wet with aqua-ammonia will cleanse brass from stains, and is excellent for polishing faucets and door-knobs of brass or silver.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A receipt for stewing rabbits.
How to choose rabbits in the markets.
A receipt for pickling red peppers.

"GO WEST, YOUNG MAN!"

A CHANCE FOR WHOLESALE DRY GOODS DEALERS.

A large dry goods firm, lately turned out of their stores in this City by a destructive fire, have been invited to go West. It seems that the news of their being burned out caught the attention of the wide-awake Mayor of one of our wide-awake Western cities, whereupon he sat down and penned his invitation. Unfortunately, the firm, with an energy which even a Western Mayor might applaud, had taken new stores, ordered new stocks, and had made ready to receive old customers, only one day having passed since the fire. But as there may be other firms not so entangled in a city where "everything is overdone," the Mayor's letter is made public in the interest of the general good, and of Atchison, Kan., in particular:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
ATCHISON, Kansas, Jany 15th 1879.

Messrs ——, New York.

Gentlemen:

I see by the Dispatches that you have met with a heavy loss by Fire, which will damage your business much for the present, for which I am very sorry, but as the saying is that the "Star of Empire is westward," and that you can do better out west here than in New York with much less Capital engaged, I take pleasure in stating to you, that we have a splendid opening for a Wholesale Dry Goods House Here, or two of them.

We have now already here exclusive wholesale Houses as follows: one Groceries, also Notions, Drugs, Crockery—Hardware, Leather, and one Shoe House—and what we need now is one or Two exclusive wholesale Dry Goods, and a Whole sale Hat & cap House.

Atchison Kansas, is a live City, 8 Railroads, 74 Trains, arrive and depart daily—with 12000, Energetic and Wide Awake Western People, and is the commercial City of Kansas; it is now permanently established as a Jobbing town—we have about a Dozen Jobbing Houses here, all a doing well—every one of them is a success—and what we need is one or 2 wholesale Dry Goods Houses—(we have plenty of Retail) and a firm with from $60,000 to $100000 capital can do a Business here, that would in 6 months astonish the proprietors—and on behalf of our Citizens here I invite you to come and see for yourselfs—while your are at present a little so to say out of Business—would it not be well to decide a little and Branch out—and part of firm come out to growing and enterprising Kansas—everything in New York City is overdone, and here is a growing country, you are badly wanted, and you can do a business here with much more ease, and less capital, come out here to Atchison and see for yourselves—there is an opening here for a wholesale Dry Goods store, such as are few in the whole Country—and I again invite you on behalf of our citizens to come out and see for yourselves, and hope that you will accept my invitation.

If you think you cannot come yourselves—but if is your firm we would like to have to open the wholesale Branch here—send as somebody who will open a store. Respectfully &c

C. ROHR, Mayor.

please answer—

TOPICS AT YALE COLLEGE.

From the New-Haven Palladium.

The subjects announced for the Townsend prizes at the Law School, in Commencement Week, are the following: 1, "Public Faith;" 2, "Influence of Corporations on American Legislation;" 3, "Gladstone vs. Beaconsfield." The subjects for theses for the Senior Class are these: 1, "American Doctrine as to Promissory Trusts;" 2, "Changes in the law of Evidence in England and the United States during the Present Century;" 3, "The Right of Bona Fide Purchasers and Attaching Creditors in Respect to Personal Property which have been the Subjects of a Conditional Sale." The subject for the M. L. theses is "Laws of Material Men, or Vessels of Foreign States," and that for the D. C. L. thesis, "Influences of 118 Novel on Modern Laws as to Intestate Succession."

LE JOUR DE L'AN.

HOW THE FIRST OF JANUARY IS OBSERVED IN PARIS.

Paris Correspondence of the London Telegraph.

New Year's Day in Paris has a special physiognomy of its own. It is like no other day in the year; the majority of the shops are shut, but there is abnormal activity in all those which are open. The streets are crowded with people in holiday attire, but instead of sauntering about with that air of predetermined idleness steadily assumed by those who have not, as a rule, much leisure, the crowds one meets to-day are all hurrying about as though their lives depended on their haste, and are for the most part incumbered with bouquets and parcels. *Articles de Paris* are now mostly purchased at one of the large establishments which of late years have monopolized the trade of small shops, and these enormous houses keep enough vans and horses, one would think, to transport to one-half of the city all that is contained in the other. But all these means of transport are at this moment quite inadequate to the stress put upon them, and omnibuses are traversing the streets filled with packets that bulge out of the open windows. The amount of business done in bon-bons alone is simply marvelous. At one large house on the Boulevards there was such a crowd at the cashier's desk to-day that all who were recognized as regular customers were asked not to pay their bills for several days, as it was impossible to get through the work. At another establishment, which has just taken a shop in the new Avenue de l'Opéra, the shutters were yesterday covered with printed bills stating that the entire stock having been sold out, the doors would not be opened till midday, so as to allow time to replenish the shelves. If this were a mere advertisement, it was, to say the least, ingenious; but I am told that the place during the last week was crowded enough to account for sales to any amount. So intent is the entire population on paying visits and making presents that there is actually no public for the morning theatrical performances which take place on every other holiday in the year. All these are announced for to-morrow, so that there is no chance of getting any work done for many days to come. But if the aspect of Paris is essentially festive to-day, there is a reverse to the medal. This is one of the very few days in the year in which mendicity is permitted in the street. Mlle. Lee Gronnix have fully availed themselves of their privilege. At 7 o'clock this morning, before it was light, began the strains of minstrelsy, which all through the day have been heard in alternation with the whining cries for charity, and in the neighborhood of the churches gendarmes had to be stationed to keep the crowds from approach to order among the rubble throng. The newspapers which usually appear in the afternoon were brought out this morning, but as they contained literally nothing but a history of the year which is just over, they might as well not have been published at all. The odd thing about this day is that it is the custom to call upon all your friends and as everybody is engaged in the same pursuit, the consequence is that nobody sees anybody. Thus everybody might just as well stay at home. The custom, universal here, of sending cards by post diminishes to a great extent the number of calls to which every resident is subjected, but it is usual to write your name down at the Ministries and Embassies, while the titularies of the post are either paying their respects to the Chief of the State or supporting him in his official receptions. All the interest of these ceremonials del when the Empire, and nothing but the mere observance of etiquette remains. Times are changed indeed since the Emperor's pointed and intentional rudeness to the Austrian Ambassador at a New Year's levée heralded the breaking out of the war undertaken for the liberation of Italy. No political manifestation was dreamed of to-day, and the ceremony was formal in the extreme. To realize the extent of this formality it is only necessary to state that the Marshal had to go down to Versailles, that being the official seat of Government, this morning, in time to be able to receive the Presidents of the two chambers at 10-30 o'clock; that at 10-45 o'clock he had to be back at Paris in time to receive the military, civil, and ecclesiastical dignitaries of the town dear to the Roi Soliel. Although the Senate, the Chamber of Deputies, and the Prefecture at Versailles are not far apart, there cannot have been much time for conversation in the half-hour allotted to these visits. At 9 o'clock the Marshal was back at Paris to receive the members of the Corps Diplomatique; and then began the long procession of dignitaries of State, of deputations from the various religious sects, of the Municipal and District Councillors and of delegates from the various Ministries, and from every arm of the service. The streets in the neighborhood of the Elysée were kept clear to-day by mounted Gardes de Paris, but, in spite of a steady down-pour, crowds continued to line the pavement in anticipation of an occasional bifaval glimpse of a cocked hat or of a still rarer laced coat. Even within the Palace the scene was devoid of all interest, but there, at all events, was no rain.

IRELAND NOT ASHAMED OF US.

IN HONORING GRANT SHE HONORS THE IRISHMEN WHO HAVE MADE AMERICA.

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal, Jan. 3.

The visit of Gen. Grant to Ireland, and the civic honor of which he is to be the object, have attracted very great interest throughout the country, and this for a very obvious and intelligible national reason. Gen. Grant is, no doubt, himself a remarkable man, a soldier of the highest eminence, who having saved the Union by his prowess in the field, when called upon to govern it showed many of the qualities of the statesman. The ceremony of to-day is not, however, for a moment to be regarded as a personal compliment to a distinguished visitor; it is something of a far higher import. If any mere personal compliment to the General were proffered, it would instantly evoke a discussion as to certain transactions of his regime to which we have already alluded. We do not discuss these matters because in the proceedings of to-day the personality of Gen. Grant is naught—the people he represents is everything. The honor is paid by the Irish nation, through its most important Parliamentary Assembly, to the ex-President of the United States of America, as the representative of that great Republic. From the first moment of its existence down to the present the Irish race and the Western Republic have been associated by the closest ties. In her military history by land and sea, from the days that the farmers at Concord Bridge fired that volley which made the United States a nation, down to the day that the surrender of Lee closed the tremendous drama of the civil war, men of Irish birth or blood have always blazed in the front rank of the soldiers and sailors of America. From that day Sheridan was the best and bravest of all the gallant Lieutenants of Washington down to the day that Fighting Phil Sheridan held the same position in the camp of Grant, a long galaxy of gallant Irish soldiers has adorned the military records of the States; and Berry is only the greatest name among a crowd of daring Irish sailors whose shine, flying the Stars and Stripes, have swept the Western seas. Right loyally have the Irish citizens of the United States answered, on every occasion, the calls made upon them; right well was their loyalty earned by the country, which, when Irishmen at home were denied freedom of conscience, civil rights, and bread, gave to them civil and religious liberty, happy homes, and hearty welcome—every right and franchise of a citizen and a man. To-day is the first day on which Ireland will have an opportunity by a public and official act to pay a tribute of admiration and affection to the Republic, for to-day, for the first time, we see on Irish soil a man who has sat in the seat of Washington and held Jefferson's sceptre. It is to no foreign State that we do honor to-day. In making the Republic what it is no single racial element has played a greater part than the Irish, and we honor the representative of a land where millions of Irishmen dwell in happiness and peace—of a people of which for all time the Irish element must form one of the greatest and most enduring elements. And most assuredly of the country made brotherhood have helped to make us in Ireland have no reason to be ashamed.

HELLER'S APPARATUS.

IT IS RELEASED TO HIS HEIRS AFTER BEING HELD FOR DUES.

From the Philadelphia Times, Jan. 24.

Since Robert Heller died, two months ago, all his traps, machinery, and apparatus have remained in Concert Hall, where he performed up to within 40 hours of his death. Of course, his estate had against it the current claims, including hall rent, hire of stage hands, agents' due, and newspaper bills, amounting to something like $750. According to the will the apparatus was to be destroyed, for, wrote the magician, "I have spent years of toil and much money to bring my tricks to their present state of perfection, and I do not now see why any one should reap the reward of my life of labor." Mr. Heller having passed to the other world, the only security that the proprietor of the hall had for his dues was the apparatus, which was also locked to by other creditors as a property to insure them for their claims against the estate. Various offers have been made by Miss Haldee Heller to settle these claims, but the Executrix being in England, and, moreover, a person infirm with age, nothing definite could be settled. It was generally understood that the prestidigitateur had a great deal of money lying at his banker's, but he had, it appears, been something of a stock speculator in a quiet way, and, after he had been committed to his last resting-place, it was stated that all the money, or nearly all, had gone the way so well known to those who tarry long in the stock mart. Whether this is entirely true or not has never been shown, but the claims in Philadelphia against the estate met no satisfaction at the source, and the claimants were assured that the amount was almost nominal. Meanwhile the accounts and fixtures remained at Concert Hall, out of whose doors they might not go, said the hall-owner, until the claim was paid. Yesterday Miss Heller came from New-York, bringing with her a lawyer named Gillette, and they tendered a sum of money to Mr. Lombard that was not satisfactory, as it represented but a small percentage of the claim. The matter was referred to Mr. Lombard's attorney, James H. Hayes, and an arrangement was finally arrived at. In a few hours the magician's machinery was on its way out of Philadelphia, and the other creditors were left without resource.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Company A, Fifteenth Battalion, Capt. Peter Alegood, will drill in fatigue uniform, at its armory, on Mondays, Jan. 27 and Feb. 3.

The members of the disbanded Twenty-eighth Regiment, Brooklyn, are considering a plan of reorganization as a "Sebastian Corps."

Company E, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. Peter Schlig commanding, celebrated its ninth anniversary by a ball at its armory last Monday evening.

Gatling Battery, Brooklyn, will shoot for the Beebe gold badge on Monday, Feb. 10, at the armory range. J. J. Moog was the last winner on the score of 14 out of 20.

The returns of the Second Brigade for the last quarter show a gain of eight within the three months, as follows: Ninth Regiment, 871; Eleventh, 568; Seventy-first, 575; brigade staff, 13; total, 2,026.

The Skidmore Guard, Major Brown commanding, is to have a reception and banquet at the Lexington-Avenue Opera-house on Friday evening next. Elaborate preparations are being made to insure a successful entertainment.

The Drum-Majors' Association, at its recent annual meeting, elected officers for the current year as follows: President, R. D. F. Rholfs; Vice-President, G. W. Hill; Secretary, William Samo; Treasurer, G. W. Brown. The next meeting of the association will take place on March 30.

Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, paraded 40 men for dismounted drill, in fatigue uniform, at its armory last Wednesday evening. At a business meeting on the same evening a new fatigue cap was adopted. The troop will have a mounted drill on Wednesday evening next.

Company D, Seventy-first Regiment, has chosen civil officers for the current year as follows: President, Capt. W. C. Clark; Vice-President, Lieut. R. D. McLintock; Recording Secretary, Sergt. W. M. Inglis; Financial Secretary, Sergt. F. B. Hailey; Treasurer, Lieut. J. W. Wilson. The company is making preparations for a grand ball at Irving Hall on Wednesday, March 5.

Company F, Twenty-second Regiment, will hold its eighteenth annual reunion at the regimental armory on Tuesday evening next, beginning at 8 o'clock. The affair promises entertainment for a large party. Invitations have been extended to the veterans and honorary members of the company to be present on that occasion.

Gen. J. M. Varian, commanding the Third Brigade, has appointed a general court-martial to meet at the State Arsenal on Monday evening, Feb. 3, for the trial of officers in the brigade who have been delinquent during the past year. The officers detailed are: Lieut.-Col. P. A. Schilling, Eighth Regiment, President; Major Joseph Holland, and Capt. Albert L. David, brigade staff.

The funeral of the late Nathan F. Moss, of Company K, Seventh Regiment, took place at the Broadway Tabernacle on Wednesday last. Rev. Dr. W. M. Taylor conducted the services. The company was well represented, and the pall-bearers were Samuel Tapsley, W. L. Vandervoort, R. L. Wheeler, Amos Smith, John Dudley, M. Borden, and Daniel Robinson. Interment took place at Westerly, R. I.

The London *Volunteer Service Gazette* of Jan. 4 contains correspondence between Capt. John Lindsay Stevenson, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Boston, Mass., and Francis Knollys, private secretary of the Prince of Wales, in which the election of his Royal Highness as an honorary member of the "A and H" is announced, together with the reply of the Prince of Wales, accepting the compliment.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Officers of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, Major Edward Duffy presiding, the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That we take advantage of this sad opportunity to place on record our high estimate of the character of the late Dr. W. T. Noble, and our recognition of his services and bravery while acting with the regiment during the war for the preservation of the Union.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathy to his bereaved family in their great affliction.

Battery K, Artillery, Major A. Hoehle commanding, had its twelfth annual ball, at Teutonia Assembly Rooms, on Wednesday evening last. There was a large and jolly party present, comprising members of the several troops of cavalry and batteries of artillery of the First and Second Divisions. Major Karl Klein, of Separate Troop A, Cavalry, and 30 men, spent the best hours of the night there. Private Louis Mettal has been appointed veterinary surgeon of this battery.

At First Division Head-quarters the returns have been received of the election of George H. Bennett as Surgeon, Separate Troop B, Cavalry; the appointment as Quartermaster of the Eleventh Regiment of Otto Heinzman; resignation of Charles Goldizer, Commissary of the Eleventh Regiment, and First Lieut. F. Notbohm, Company G, in the same command, and Second Lieut. E. N. Eliot, Company C, Seventy-first Regiment. Special orders from General Head-quarters provide for the removal of the disabilities of Capt. Max Ehler, Fifth Regiment.

Capt. H. W. Clarke, of Company I, Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, says that his letters recently published in a Syracuse journal were called out by "a one-sided criticism" made by the Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice upon the standing of the Fifty-first Regiment. He claims that "to the average Inspector of Rifle Practice it makes no difference how well up in drill and discipline an organization may be, if it shows a low 'figure of merit' it is severely criticised and the commander severely condemned." The Captain says that he considers the "figure of merit at best a meretricious figure."

The Eleventh Regiment Benevolent Society, recently described in THE TIMES, is progressing finely, and Col. Unbehaut, its founder, has already collected $2,000 for the object. The Germania Bank is to be the custodian of the money collected, and no draft will be honored unless countersigned by the Disbursing Committee, which is to consist of the Colonel, a Captain, Lieutenant, Sergeant, and private. The committee is to be elected annually, with the exception of the Colonel, who shall always be Chairman. The society collects subscriptions to the fund from all who are interested in the welfare of the regiment and the object expressed by the society.

Company E, Twenty-second Regiment, has elected non-commissioned officers as follows: Sergt. Robert Abbott, Quartermaster Sergeant; Corp. L. E. Maidhof, Sergeant; also, Private Charles A. Ferguson, Corporal. The Veteran Corps of this command, at its recent annual meeting, chose the following officers for the ensuing year: Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, Colonel; James A. Otis, Lieutenant-Colonel; E. H. Kent, Major; G. F. Patterson, Jr., Adjutant; R. J. Crawford, Quartermaster; H. Oakley, Paymaster; J. P. Jardine, Chaplain; Captains, D. B. Gilbert, G. H. Burnes, J. H. Palmer, Isaac Smith, H. W. Carey, H. A. Cuppia, C. S. Halstead, H. Drieler, and H. A. Harris. Veterans of the regiment who have not yet joined the corps are requested by the Colonel to do so, addressing the Adjutant at No. 156 Broadway.

Company I, Twelfth Regiment, First Lieut. Charles M. Williams commanding, is under orders to parade in full-dress uniform to-day at noon, as the funeral of its late member, Private Oder Quinn. Private Quinn was a veteran of the Thirty-third Regiment, New-Jersey Volunteers, and served with Hooker at Washatchee and Lookout Mountain, and from thence to Resaca, Cassville, and finally to Atlanta until its capture. He was also one of the troops who marched "to the sea" with Sherman. He was next in the command led by Sherman at the siege of Knoxville in 1864. After the war Mr. Quinn was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company D, Seventy-ninth Highlanders, and on the disbandment of that famous command he interested himself in the formation of Company D, Twelfth Regiment, of which Capt. John Munro was until recently Captain. He was faithful in the performance of his duty, genial as a companion, and will be mourned by every member of the company.

Gen. Frederick Vilmar, commanding the Second Brigade, has ordered the Examining Board of his command to meet at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory to-morrow, at 8 o'clock P. M., for an examination of the qualifications of Lieut.-Col. S. Ozmer Ryder, Colonel-elect of the Ninth Regiment. Col. Ryder, being one of the best drill-masters in the State, ought to pass a first-class examination. At a meeting of Company E, Seventh Regiment, last Tuesday evening, the following preamble and resolution was adopted: "Whereas, at an election held at the armory of the Ninth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Ryder, formerly of this company, was elected Colonel of that command, be it resolved, That we tender to Col. Ryder our congratulations for the honor that has been conferred upon him; that we view with pleasure and pride his re-entry into military life, and trust that the future will be one of brilliancy and success, both for himself and the noble command of which he is now the head."

Col. W. H. Brownell, commanding the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, has issued orders directing his command to assemble for drill and instruction as follows: Non-commissioned officers on Thursday, Jan. 30 and Friday, Feb. 7; the entire regiment on Monday, Jan. 27, Wednesday, Feb. 5, and Tuesday, Feb. 11. Companies will drill in guard duties as follows: Companies D and E, to-morrow evening; E and F, Wednesday, Feb. 5; F and G, Tuesday, Feb. 11. Officers of the Day on those occasions will be Capt. George H. Street, to-morrow evening; First Lieut. Henry J. Richardson, Feb. 5, and First Lieut. W. R. Pettigrew, Feb. 11. Officers of the Guard are to be: First Lieuts. Henry N. Hooker, to-morrow; Frank L. Wenzel on Feb. 5, and Charles Smyth on Feb. 11. Capt. George H. Street, of Company E, has been commissioned. Leave of absence for 30 days has been granted to Second Lieut. Frank J. Le Count. Announcement is made, in orders, of the death of Private John G. Davis, Company F, and Edward H. Stodder, Company E. Company I is to give a musical and literary entertainment at the Greenpoint armory next Tuesday evening.

At the annual meeting of the Veteran Guards, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, last Monday evening, officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: Capt. M. C. Ogden, Captain and President; Lieut. W. L. Martin, First Lieutenant and Vice-President; Capt. T. J. Stevens, Second Lieutenant and Recording Secretary; Sergt. George S. Jewell, First Sergeant and Financial Secretary; Lieut. E. F. Davenport, Second Sergeant and Treasurer; Lieuts. G. McMillan and B. H. McCormick, Sergeants. In addition to the officers, the Board of Management includes Charles H. Stoddard, John C. Perry, and John Lapsley. Capt. Charles F. Joy, of Company F in the active regiment, has received a communication from George H. Benton, Secretary of the Athenæum Dramatic Society, announcing that it proposes to give a dramatic entertainment at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Wednesday, Feb. 19, for the benefit of Company F. The plays represented will be "Villikens and his Dinah," and "How She Loves Him."

The annual report of Inspector-General John B. Woodward, which has just been made to the Adjutant-General, contains many pertinent suggestions. Referring to the reductions in the forces made in the Fall of 1877, he says "they worked exceedingly well." The plan introduced by Gen. Ward, of the First Brigade, of detailing his staff officers to attend all battalion drills in his command occurring during the season, is commended, and would, in the opinion of Gen. Woodward, be a good plan to be followed by every brigade commander. It is suggested, also, that all commissioned General and staff officers should be compelled to provide themselves with regulation uniforms. Many have, however, already complied with the regulations in this respect. Continuing, he says: "It is evident that if complete uniformity in the matter of dress and equipment is secured, a more explicit definition of what is required than that laid down in the regulations is needed." Article 47, he thinks, should be revised, and rendered more explicit. Certain paragraphs prescribe that articles of equipment to which they refer shall be "according to pattern," while "as a matter of fact these 'patterns' have never been provided, and have no existence." It is recommended that "either the articles of equipment should be fully described, or that standard patterns should be provided, and placed on exhibition at centres where they can be readily accessible to manufacturers and dealers in military equipments, as well as to inspecting officers." Paragraph 889, General Regulations, should include in its list of insignia letters for Adjutants, Chaplains, Veterinary Surgeons, and aides-de-camp. This insignia should also be worn on shoulder-straps as well as on shoulder-knots and epaulets. The General says he has "been very much embarrassed in mustering musicians in bands, especially in this City and Brooklyn. Investigation has discovered a chronic habit of rotation from organization organization on the part of many musicians, and the appearance of the same name on several rolls has not been an unusual occurrence." He therefore recommends that sections 8 and 107, Military Code, be amended so as to provide that musicians in bands shall not be included in the annual muster, nor counted in the aggregate strength of the National Guard, and that section 100 be amended so as to leave these musicians off from the musters of field and staff of regiments, &c.

A POPE'S PROPERTY.

SALE OF THE EFFECTS OF THE LATE PIUS IX.

Rome Correspondence of the London Standard.

Three apartments are appropriated to the sale. Anywhere else they would be vast saloons. Measured by the scale of the Vatican, they are ordinary-sized rooms. In the central one, to which visitors are first admitted, is a large quantity of the most intolerably wretched oil-paintings which it was ever my lot to see gathered together in one place. They are all sacred subjects, with the exception of a series of pictures representing the Pope going in procession to various points of Rome—St. John Lateran, the Via Sacra, the Colosseum, &c.—and they appear to be copies of copies of copies for the most part. In particular, I observed a version of Raphael's "Madonna della Seggiola," the well-known picture in Florence, which was enough to make the spirit of the great artist—if he haunts the scenes of his earthly triumphs—flee away in horror from those walls he has made glorious with beauty. All these pictures are catalogued and numbered. But I saw no one make the faintest approach to asking the price of any of them. In the same room are two magnificent pieces of Gobelin tapestry hung on the wall. These are not for sale, but they are very precious just now to the visitor, as affording a rest and relief to the eye, after the exhibition of works of art (?) ranged below them. The Marquis of Ripalda, waiting Minister (who had been detained in consequence of his "to wait on his Holiness) appeared, and ushered the assembled company into a second room. The sale company was not very numerous, and consisted almost exclusively of ladies, and almost entirely of foreigners. A great many heredic bank notes have had the honor of being exchanged for memorials of Pope Pius IX. during these latter days. His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Sweden has made one or two handsome purchases, and numerous other Protestants of non-regal rank have done the same. At present the bulk of the most precious objects have been disposed of. There are still, however, some handsome things to be had. The collection is of the most curiously varied sort. Among the articles which recur to my memory, I may take at random several pairs of embroidered slippers, an Indian carved casket, a jar full of rice, one enamelled medallion antique-mounted, a diamond cross with gold chain, coloured binding for Dantesque, a box of silver gilt saltcellars, and some blankets! I had been told beforehand that the articles were priced remarkably low. This I did not find to be quite accurate as regards all the things. But I am inclined to believe that the really precious objects, such as gold and gems, were purchased at much higher rates, the commoner ones. There has been some fine old lace to be had, but that is now nearly all gone. I remarked, too, a crimson velvet sarpulary, magnificently embroidered in gold; a pastoral ring, containing an emerald of large size, and several surplices for one of which 400 Louis were demanded; but the lace which trimmed it was neither antique nor valuable. Perhaps some of the most available articles for the general public were a collection of fragments of marble from the various catacombs, polished and identified in red letters as follows: "*Frammenti Lapidi e Cimeterio Cristiani. (or Domitille, as the case may be.) Pio IX. Pont. Max. Anno Pritan. Am. XXVIII.*" These are not expensive, and form nice little memorials; but they are nearly all disposed of. One feature of this sale, which agreeably distinguished it from any other species of commercial transaction, was the entire absence in Italy was the impossibility of bargaining. The price of each article is plainly marked in a catalogue, which Mgr. Pericoli keeps in his own hands, and from which, when you tell him the number affixed to the object you wish to purchase, he reads out the cost. Thus it is; so many francs, no more and no less. If you think the price too low enough to afford it, you gracefully retire and hold your tongue—that is in all. Altogether, the scene is a curious one, and one not likely to be repeated in this generation. To behold a reverend Prelate of Holy Church with his purple silk mantle thrown over shoulders, politely telling you the price of 20 yards of binding or a pair of old shoes, and receiving your money for the same with a courtly bow, is a spectacle not to be seen every day. And then the surroundings and associations of the spectacle do not detract from its curiosity. Anywhere else in the world it would be still more wonderful. But in Rome we breathe an atmosphere of marvels, and whatever the future may have in store for the Eternal City, she does not at present threaten to become prosaic and commonplace, whether in adversity or prosperity.

HOW OFFENBACH IMPROVISED A SUCCESSFUL OPERA.

From London Truth, Jan. 9.

Offenbach, who has just scored another great success with his new opera comique, "Madame Favart," although in a line slightly different from his former works, is probably the most prolific composer in existence. His abundance of musical ideas is wonderful, and the following instance of it was once given to me by M. Cantin, one of the authors of his present libretto. The maestro had agreed to write the music of an operetta under the title of "l'Apothicaire et le Perruquier." When called upon to fulfill his promise, however, he did not care much to do so, and the young author had to remind him more than once of the treaty between them. Some coldness ensued, and finally matters came to a hot discussion, which took place in Offenbach's study. "Well, Sir, you want your music, do you?" the maestro said at last in a fit of passion. "You shall have it, too, and all at once. Please to sit down there. Here is a newspaper and a cigar for you." He jumped at ruled paper, pen, and ink, and began to write away for an hour or so. Then turning round to his foe: "Here is the music; you can take it away with you and have it played if you like." "You cannot mean it," objected the author, "for the sake of your own fame." "I tell you, Sir, you can take it, as you shall have no other." Seeing that he could gain nothing more, the author went away with the manuscript. He took it to some friends, and on examination it was found that there were five or six charming melodies in this musical scribbling—quite enough for a one-act operetta. Offenbach was prevailed upon to revise it, and within a month the work was presented. It proved a complete success.

ANOTHER INCREDIBLE NEVADA STORY.

From the Eureka (Nev.) Leader, Jan. 14.

The fossilized remains of a gigantic prehistoric man have been discovered 200 feet beneath the earth's surface in a cave recently opened in the Kih Canyon Mine, near Eureka. The lower limbs, head, and neck were as natural as those of the Cadiff Giant, [!] and in some respects the thorax of the human features plainly marked. That they have found the remains of some prehistoric being is beyond question. One of the lower extremities was broken off, and is now on exhibition at Jack Perry's saloon, where it has been examined by numerous people recently, those passed in the opinion that a human frame proportioning to a wonderful petrifaction. The minor points all being perfect to nature.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JAN. 25.

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

Tennessee 6s, old	36½	C. R. I. & P. 6s, 1917, C	100
$6,000	37	15,000	110¼
D. of C. 3.65s, C	81½	Un. Pac. 1st	107½
2,000	81½	4,000	107½
5,000	81½	Un. Pac. s. f.	106
N. J. C. 1st con. m.	79½	2,000	79½
5,000	79½	Pacific of Mo. 2d	104¼
10,000	79½	2,000	104¼
10,000	79½	K. P. 6s, J. & D., '98, with coup. on	97
N. J. C. conv. m.	79	5,000	97
1,000	79	8,000	97
N. J. C. Adjust.	94	5,000	97
1,000	94	2,000	97
Am. D. & Im. 7s	99	10,000	97
4,000	99	10,000	97
Am. D. & Im. 7s, 1st	94½	1,000	97
1,000	94½	1,000	97
M. & St. P. 1st, L. C.	109½	1,000	97
5,000	109½	1,000	97
M. & St. P. s. f.	103½	1,000	97
2,000	103½	1,000	97
Mil. & St. P. L. & M.	106½	1,000	97
6,000	106½	1,000	97
Ill. & St. P. 8s, 1st	104½	1,000	97
5,000	104½	1,000	97
M. & St. P., L. & D.	107½	1,000	97
5,000	107½	1,000	97
L. & W. R. con. m.	107½	1,000	97
15,000	107½	10,000	97
10,000	107½	10,000	97
L. & W. R. con. m.	107½	1,000	97
15,000	107½	1,000	97
10,000	107½	1,000	97
D. & H. 1st	107½	1,000	97
10,000	98½	1,000	97
Leav. Mid. 8s, 1st	109½	1,000	97
11,000	109½	2,000	97
D. L. & W. 7s, 1907	107½	2,000	97
5,000	107½	2,000	97
D. & H. R. '91, L	98	2,000	97
5,000	98	2,000	97
D. & H. 1st, Penn. Div. coupons	107½	2,000	97
1,000	107½	2,000	97
D. & M. G. 1st	91½	2,000	97
20,000	91½	2,000	97
Erie 4th	106	2,000	97
15,000	106	2,000	97
E. & M. Ja. Sa. con.	106½	2,000	97
1,000	106½	2,000	97
1,000	106½

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE BAKER OF THURSO.

ROBERT DICK, BAKER, OF THURSO, GEOLOGIST AND BOTANIST. By SAMUEL SMILES, LL. D., author of "Life of a Scotch Naturalist," "Self-Help," "Thrift," &c., &c. With a portrait and numerous illustrations. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS.

Few of our readers, probably, have ever heard the name of Robert Dick, the humble baker of Thurso, whose obscure but useful life is admirably told by Mr. Smiles in the volume before us. His days were passed in toil and poverty in a little town in the northernmost part of Scotland. Self-educated by constant study of a few well-chosen books, and by the habit of close and intelligent study of nature, he became one of the most profound of geologists and botanists. His collections were acknowledged to be the best and most complete ever gathered by one man, and many eminent scientists were indebted to him for information that made them famous. Yet he died in obscurity and privation. He never received any adequate recognition of his great services in the cause of science, nor any assistance from societies or the Crown, often unworthily bestowed, that would have prolonged his life and enabled him to extend his researches and perfect his knowledge. Yet more than 20 years ago, Sir Roderick Murchison, in a speech before the British Association at Leeds, drew attention to this man and his extraordinary achievements. "In pursuing my researches in the Highlands," said the Baronet on this occasion, "and going beyond Sutherland into Caithness, it was my gratification a second time to meet with a remarkable man in the town of Thurso, named Robert Dick, a baker by trade. I am proud to call him my distinguished friend. When I went to see him he spread out before me a map of Caithness and pointed out its imperfections. Mr. Dick had traveled over the whole county in his leisure hours, and was thoroughly acquainted with its features. He delineated to me, by means of some flour which he spread out on his baking board, not only its geographical features, but certain geological phenomena which he desired to impress upon my attention. Here is a man who is earning his daily bread by his hard work; who is obliged to read and study by night; and yet who is able to instruct the Director-General of the Geographical Society!"

Sir Roderick goes on to say that he found himself humiliated by the vastly superior knowledge of botany which this poor baker had attained, and asserts that he might be famous if his work were known to the world at large. "I have mentioned these facts," he concludes, "in order that the audience may deduce a practical application." One would think that the "practical application" should, in this case, have taken the shape of immediate material aid to one capable of such great things in spite of wearing poverty; that the royal bounty should have been invoked to lift him above the necessity of wasting in mere drudgery a life that might have been employed in lofty pursuits. But nothing of the kind was done. The mention of his name by the distinguished Baronet brought Robert Dick nothing but vexation. Curious visitors besieged his shop to stare at the learned baker, as they would have stared at a learned pig, without paying the fee that would have recompensed the showman. Naturalists from all parts of England wrote to him for specimens from his collections, and used them, in many cases, without thanks and without acknowledgment of the source from which they came. For several years he maintained a correspondence with Hugh Miller, and furnished him ungrudgingly with the rarest specimens of fossils to be found in Scotland, and but for him the "Footprints of the Creator," Miller's most admirable work, might never have been written, the principal facts of the greater portion of the geological groundwork of that volume having been made accessible through the labors of the baker of Thurso. The author was not ungrateful. He acknowledged heartily his indebtedness to Dick. Yet the name of this "lion's provider," as he was sometimes jocularly called, does not appear in Miller's biography, and the magnificent collection of fossils gathered by the poor baker, often at the risk of his life, and given to the prosperous and famous author, and which is now in the Museum of Science and Art, at Edinburgh, bears the name of Miller instead of Dick.

It is well to rescue such a life as this from oblivion. Far better had it been to afford the means to raise that life above poverty and obscurity while there was yet time for higher work, and for the recognition which should be the meed of unselfish and meritorious service in the cause of knowledge. But there is use in the story of such a life. It is not only well to honor the memory of a man who was allowed by his contemporaries to suffer in obscure but honorable poverty, and to go down to the grave without having tasted the sweets of well-merited praise, but it may also be a help to others who, in like circumstances, spend a life of unselfish toil, and who find their reward in the consciousness of duty well performed, "as ever in the Great Taskmaster's eye."

Robert Dick was born in the picturesque village of Tullibody, Scotland, in the month of January, 1811. His father, Thomas Dick, was an officer of excise, an attentive, diligent, and capable man, who eventually rose to one of the highest positions in the service. He sent Robert and his other children to an excellent school, and the lad was learning rapidly when, at an early age, he had the misfortune to lose his mother. Thomas Dick soon married a second time, and then an unhappy life began for Robert. The step-mother was naturally kind, but her own children soon claimed her care and affection, and the offspring of the first wife were neglected and harshly treated. Instead of being sent to college, as his father had designed, Robert was apprenticed for three years and a half to a baker in Tullibody. His work was hard. He rose at 3 in the morning, and drudged in the bake-shop until 7 or 8 and often until 9 in the evening. When strong enough to carry the basket on his head, he was sent about to deliver the bread in the neighboring villages. He was sent to Menstrie, to Lipney on the Ochils, to Blairlogie at the foot of Dunmyat, and further westward to the Bridge of Allan, about six miles from Tullibody. These excursions were a great pleasure to Dick. He had an opportunity for observing nature, which had charms for him in all its moods. When he went up the hills to Lipney, he wandered on his return through Menstrie Glen. He watched the growth of the plants. He knew them individually, one from the other. He began to detect the differences between them, though he then knew little about orders, classes, and genera. When the hazel-nuts were ripe he gathered them and brought loads of them home for the enjoyment of his master's bairns. They all had a great love for the 'prentice Robert.

He was always a great reader, devouring every book he could lay his hands on. Popular works on science were not so common then as they are now, but Robert contrived to borrow some old volumes of the old "Edinburgh Encyclopedia," and these gave him an insight into the scientific departments that engaged his attention. He was chiefly interested in botany. He could now find out for himself the names of the plants, and he even began to make a collection. It could only have been a small one, for his time was principally occupied by labor. Yet, with a thirst for knowledge and a determination to obtain it, a great deal may be accomplished in even the humblest station. As Stone, the son of the Duke of Argyll's gardener, said, "One needs only to know the 26 letters of the alphabet to be able to learn everything else that one wishes."

At length, when he was 17 years old, his time was out, and for three years more he wandered up and down the country as a journeyman baker. His father, meanwhile, had removed to Thurso, in the County of Caithness, the northernmost town in Great Britain. It lies within sight of Orkney, the Ultima Thule of the Romans. There was only one bake-shop in the town, and thither, acting on his father's advice, Robert Dick went in the Summer of 1830, and opened a shop in a pleasant house, to which, in after years, eminent naturalists were attracted by the splendid collections of fossils and plants gathered by him in his wanderings in the hills and quarries and along the sea.

Dick's life at Thurso was one of hard work and poverty. He never prospered sufficiently to enlarge his business or hire assistants. A faithful housekeeper was his only help. An early disappointment in love kept him a bachelor until the end of his life. His fondness for reading increased with years, and the study of nature was a passion with him. After his bread was baked in the morning, he would leave the shop to the care of his housekeeper, and go out upon a search for plants or fossils. Sometimes he would vary his wanderings by making a day's journey over the moors and mountains, returning home at night, after a tramp of 40 or 50 miles, to prepare for the next day's baking. He was always an early riser, seldom leaving his bed later than 4 o'clock, and often starting out upon his expeditions by 3 in the morning.

It was long before the people of Thurso could make out the strange man, who acted as never baker they had known. He made good bread, and his biscuits were the best in the town. But he was sometimes seen coming back from the country bespattered with mud, after a long tramp on the moors in search of specimens. What were they to make of this extraordinary conduct? It could have no connection with baking. When it was at length discovered that he was collecting "bugs," the good people were distracted by the suspicion that he might use them in making bread. They were still more alarmed by his disregard of the Scotch notions of keeping the Sabbath. At first he attended the kirk regularly, returning from his walks early on Sunday morning in order to do so. But one day "he got a sermon from the minister which made his ears tingle." It was upon the awful crime of Sabbath-breaking by wandering about in "pursuit of science, falsely so called." From that *time he forsook* the kirk, and every Sunday held a solitary service in his own house, reading the Bible, commentaries, and sermons. This behavior seriously interfered with his business. Rival bakers opened shops in Thurso. Their bread was not as good as Dick's, and they were not scrupulous to give full weight in their loaves; but they attended the kirk regularly, and their business prospered, while that of the honest baker fell off.

Robert Dick withdrew more and more within himself. Keeping the even tenor of his way, he still worked diligently at his trade and continued his researches in geology and botany. In course of time his collections attracted the attention of men of science, and his name was occasionally mentioned in the proceedings of learned bodies. He formed an intimate friendship with Hugh Miller, who paid him a visit and made great use of his knowledge and specimens. Some of his discoveries confirmed and some overthrew theories which scientists had constructed "in the depth of their inner consciousness." Had he been able to go out into the world, he might have made for himself a famous name. But he was never in a position to leave Thurso. His daily earnings, gradually decreasing, sufficed only for his daily support. He never had enough money to take him on the shortest journey; and, while his merit was well known to men of influence in the scientific world, no one ever took the pains to secure him a position to which his great knowledge and abilities entitled him, and where they could have been turned to larger account.

In his last days, when sorely stricken with poverty, infirmities, and sickness; when he had been compelled to sell his magnificent collection for a trifling sum in order to save himself from starving to death, his friends tardily bestirred themselves to help him. But it was too late. His eye had grown dim, and his limbs feeble in the long struggle. No single man, unassisted, had ever accomplished more in the work to which Robert Dick had given his life, and at the end he died almost destitute and alone. Then people awoke to their loss. His body was buried at an expense that would have sufficed to keep him comfortable for years, for he was a man of small needs and frugal temperament. And then he was forgotten. Authors, who were largely indebted to his unselfish labors for their own success, suffered his name to fade out of memory, and others reap the rewards which were his due.

In the interesting memoir by Mr. Smiles full justice is done to the life, character, and achievements of this remarkable man. The work deserves to be widely read. It is full of entertaining sketches, drawn partly from Mr. Dick's letters and partly from his journals, and is complete as a record of his honorable though obscure career. The attractive form in which the volume is published, and the number and beauty of its illustrations, increase its claims to a favorable reception by the public.

FRESH TALES.

SIGNOR MONALDINI'S NIECE. "No Name Series." Boston: ROBERTS BROTHERS. 1879.

The "No Name Series" affords a convenient outlet for the writing talents of Americans living abroad who do not care to enter the novelist's field at once over their own names. "Kismet" was a successful novel after this kind, the scenes being laid in Egypt. "Mirage," by the same hand, had to do with Syria and Palestine. The present work, incomparably stronger than any of the preceding novels of the series, plays itself out in Rome and its neighborhood. One hesitates to believe that a very young person could have written "Signor Monaldini's Niece." The general impression is that of work by a woman, but there are turns of thought and description that betray a very masculine side. In these days of literary copartnerships, perhaps two hands have been at work on the novel. Yet the whole is cast in an individual mold, so that if two persons have had a finger in the pie, the final mixing and baking has been done by one.

The beautiful niece of a *Signor Monaldini*, of Rome, who is part French and part Italian, born in Paris, brought up in a studio, and left at 18 to the kindness of her uncle and aunt, cannot be regarded as a type of either a French girl or an Italian, but unites in herself an ideal of a young girl that includes the American love of freedom, French cleverness, and Italian subtlety and grace. The author insists that she is not subtle, but she is; the difference between her and the uncle lies merely in the want in him of the principle that keeps her from intrigue. Through sympathy with her we are made to think of the restraints put upon European women in Latin countries. The women of the *Monaldini*, being neither noble nor enormously rich, cannot take the liberties assumed by the select few at Rome; not being American or English, they cannot allow *Camilla* the personal freedom of coming and going which she craves. *Camilla* sees an Excellenza named *Don Philippo*, who is not only far above her people socially, but has a wife in an insane asylum. He fills her ideal, and she will receive no offers of marriage. let her uncle say what he will. *Monaldini* naturally wishes to establish her in life. *Don Philippo* has also noticed her; the mutual recognition ripens into friendship at the rooms of an eccentric *Baroness von Klenze*, a rough Bavarian, and becomes a dangerous complication during a *villeggiatura* at a villa near Tivoli, where the *Baroness* and *Don Philippo* take Summer lodgings. The end is tragic up to the last paragraph, when, news having arrived of the death of the insane wife, *Camilla* comes to life again in the arms of her *Don Philippo*. The tragic part is by no means the most successful. *Don Claudio*, a rejected lover, throws *Camilla* into the water just as *Don Philippo* is about to pursuade her to stay near him in Rome instead of going to Paris. It is at night, in a sombre corner of the grounds of the villa. Yet even here we see the good sense of the writer in making *Don Philippo* passive, instead of causing him to spring in after her, or do anything violent. He is an Italian of 40, stoutish, smooth, urbane, and noble. He merely fishes her out of the pond, without doing anything heroic. The discarded lover blows out his brains.

It is not *Camilla* alone who protests against the outrageous suspicions that follow women who assert their freedom in Rome. *Miss Conroy* is an Englishwoman, who tries to make her living by teaching. She is the victim, like *Camilla*, of a marriage for interested motives. The man who loves her is married to a person she hates, just as *Don Philippo* is the victim of a marriage by family arrangement. When *Miss Conroy* is almost starving, this man gives her a house and establishment; she falls heir to money in time to save her virtue, but in return for his generosity she becomes his mistress. *Camilla* is nearly drifted into a similar dilemma, but does not think of yielding, like *Miss Conroy*, when the catastrophe comes. There is, also, a *Mrs. Brandon*, friend to *Miss Conroy*, who exhibits very cleverly the propensity of many women to slander their best friends while pretending to praise them. Her insinuations precipitate *Miss Conroy's* fall.

The degrading safeguards put about women in Rome are often contrasted with the customs of America and the latter defended, generally indirectly. The *Von Klenze* is a woman who flies in the face of the world, dines at a café with artists, smokes cigars, and dresses like a fishwife. *Miss Conroy* pursues her way like a brave, rather cold-blood Englishwoman, until poverty is too much for her. *Camilla* temporizes and rebels, managing at last to secure her object through the power, one has to think, of her pliable, ingenious Italian temperament. *Her Don Philippo is not a man's ideal. One* suspects that, womanlike, she is dazzled by his high position as much as charmed by his agreeable exterior. Toward the last she is at her wit's end where to turn. Her uncle has insulted her; the *Von Klenze* cannot forgive her refusal of *Carlisle*, a favorite sculptor, and she cannot ask *Don Philippo* for money. Her dilemma for want of money is like that of *Eustacia* in Hardy's "Return of the Native."

There are points of resemblance in a general way, not in particulars, between this writer and Hardy. There is a similar wealth of description of nature, which is sometimes pushed too far, until it looks like padding. There is a like weakness in the catastrophe, a like pleasure in relating things that have small relevancy to the plot. While Hardy tends to a redundancy like that of Browning, the author of this book has a slight leaning toward "fine writing." Hardy is a poet, but would probably fail in verse. The writer of "Signor Monaldini's Niece" will probably turn out a better poet than a prose writer. Many passages sound too florid for prose. Yet it is also true that these passages are soon redeemed by some natural transition which brings one back again to the ordinary level. The book fulfills the publisher's demand for a successful novel. It is not short, seldom abrupt, has a love story of the warmest and tenderest, and describes admirably foreign people from the ideal stand-point. Besides all that, it appeals in many ways to people who do not read for the story, but for the texture of a book.

JARIB'S DAUGHTER, AND OTHER STORIES. By Mrs. F. H. BURNETT. Philadelphia: T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS.

Following their early advantage, the Philadelphia publishers of Mrs. Burnett's youthful stories issue three more under paper covers—*The Jarl's Daughter*, *The Man Who Loved Elizabeth*, and *Wanted—A Young Person*. Contributed to *Peterson's Magazine*, they show the want of retouches from the more practiced hand of the now celebrated writer. Good taste cannot be claimed for them. They are written in the key suited to the readers of *Peterson's Magazine* and *Godey's Lady's Book*, but the energy and dash of their author cannot be wholly suppressed. If the reader will make allowance for a modicum of "gush," these three stories will be found interesting. Mrs. Burnett has already shown her talent for holding the reader, although he may be disagreeably aware of the crudeness and bad taste of the accessories. In *Jarl's Daughter* we have a forerunner of Joan and Lis in *That Lass o' Lowrie's*, although the chrome effects are rather painful. What strikes one most is an unconscious love for dramatic situations in the writer, which must be appeased at the risk of any number of catastrophes. Mrs. Burnett is so eager to tell her story that she violates probabilities with a coolness that borders on genius; there is no use in protesting; the reader is hurried on. *Jarl's Daughter* stands on the Welsh sea-shore with as distinct an individuality, though a lurid one withal, as Gudrun, the faithful, on the shore of Normandy. In *The Man Who Loved Elizabeth*, Mrs. Burnett touches on the back-biting among women in English country places with several good strokes, not of humor, but of power. Some of the old women in *Wanted—A Young Person* are also remarkable in their way. In spite of the cheap tinsel these characters wear, they have a living, vivid quality about them which will prove exceedingly distasteful to minds intent on harmony, fitness, exactness in a novel, but will reveal a kernel of good to those whose charity is broad enough to cover a multitude of literary sins.

A BLIND LETTER REACHES ITS DESTINATION.

From the Pittsburg (Penn.) Telegraph, Jan. 23.

Another example of the excellent work accomplished by the Post Office Department came to light yesterday. Mr. Ed. Mercer, clerk at the Robinson House, showed a reporter of the Telegraph a letter bearing the following address:

"To Robinson House, Cor. Duquesne Way and Seventh Street. For Margaret F. Cogherty, United States of America."

Here the original address ended, and in one corner of the envelope was written in another handwriting, "Pittsburg, Pa." On the back it was stamped: "Deficiency in address supplied at New-York Post Office." The letter was mailed in Galway, Ireland, Jan. 13; reached New-York on the 19th; was held two days on account of the insufficient address; on the 21st was sent to this city. This is pretty quick work in delivering a letter addressed to somebody in the "United States of America."

THE MINISTER'S LITTLE JOKE.

From the Omaha (Neb.) Republican, Jan. 21.

Our highly-esteemed friend, Rev. A. F. Sherrill, Pastor of the Congregational Church, is not averse to cracking an innocent joke in the presence of his congregation, as he did on Sunday last. In announcing the cantata for the following evening, and the object to which the net proceeds would be applied, he said that he had thought it no more than just that the net proceeds should be appropriated to him, to recompense him for the arduous and extra household duties he had been called upon to perform in the last 60 days. Those who knew how constantly Mrs. Sherrill had applied herself to the successful production of the cantata, and who were further more informed that even in a clergyman's family, servants are not always to be depended upon, saw the joke and smiled. Mrs. Sherrill, from her seat in the choir gallery, back of the pulpit, and facing the smiling congregation, could not help hiding her face in her hands in confusion.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

LOUISIANA FINANCES.

THE STATE DEBT IN THE PAST AND AT PRESENT—THE PEOPLE NOT IN FAVOR OF REPUDIATION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your strictures upon the administration of the fiscal affairs of Louisiana under the Nicholls Government have been very severe, and I will admit that they would seem to be justified by the statements contained in letters from your Washington correspondent recently published. But I ask the privilege of correcting certain mistakes which your correspondent has no doubt unwittingly made in presenting his contrast between the management of the State's finances by Mr. Kellogg and that of the Nicholls Government—a plausible contrast which accords infinitely more credit to the financial feature of Mr. Kellogg's Administration than it deserves. Your correspondent intimates that the Kellogg Government always faithfully and scrupulously paid at maturity the interest on the State debt, and I know that the impression exists here that up to the 1st of January, 1879, this interest has been regularly and promptly collected since 1874—the year in which the funding of the old debt of the State into new consolidated bonds began. Now, it is not true that all of the coupons have been paid—as the holders of coupons of July, 1874, and July, 1875, well know—and it is very far from true that the interest money has been promptly collected by Mr. Kellogg's tax-gatherers. A large part of the interest paid on consolidated bonds during Mr. Kellogg's Administration was advanced by the Fiscal Agent, and only a small portion of his advances has been refunded by the State.

The Auditor of Louisiana issued on Jan. 1, 1879, (see New-Orleans *Democrat*—the official journal of the State—of Jan. 5, 1879,) a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the interest tax fund for the years 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, and 1878. From this statement it appears tht the issue of consolidated bonds amounts at present to $11,724,800, upon which the annual interest charge, at 7 per cent., is $820,736. You will find in that statement the following table, showing how much of the interest has been paid by the State, and how much still remains due to the bondholders or the Fiscal Agent on the coupons for the several years since the consolidation of the debt:

	Fund 1874.	Fund 1875.	Fund 1876.
Total interest due on bonded debt, ($11,724,800,) at 7 per cent	$820,736 00	$820,736 00	$820,736 00
Total interest paid to date	733,569 50	722,054 00	652,890 00
Interest outstanding Jan. 1, 1879	$87,166 50	$98,682 00	$167,846 00
	Fund 1877.	**Fund 1878.**	
Total interest due on bonded debt, ($11,724,800,) at 7 per cent	$820,736 00	$820,736 00	$4,103,680 00
Total interest paid to date	692,755 00	408,807 00	3,210,075 50
Interest outstanding Jan. 1, 1879	$127,981 00	$411,929 00	$893,604 50

This statement disposes of the fiction that Mr. Kellogg, through vigor of administration, succeeded better in wringing money out of the overburdened taxpayers of Louisiana than the Nicholls Government has succeeded. The simple truth of the matter is that Louisiana causes pay 7 per cent on its present debt. The taxable property of New-Orleans is assessed greatly beyond its market value, and that fact accounts for the difficulty of collecting the full amount of the 5½ mills tax. It is true, on the other hand, that the taxable property of some of the parishes is assessed below its value, but that is not by any means the case in all of the country parishes. Complaints of over-assessment are just as loud in the country as in New-Orleans. Owing to the almost total failure of the sugar crop of 1877, and the disastrous and long-continued existence of yellow fever in 1878, it has been very difficult for the tax-payers of Louisiana to meet their obligations. It must not be supposed that the bondholders are the only sufferers. The deficient fund is equally distributed as great proportionately as the deficiency in the interest fund. The State officials are compelled to sell their warrants at an enormous sacrifice, and the holders of the warrants must content themselves with the payment of what money there is in the Treasury to the credit of the general fund. The Legislature of Louisiana has just passed a bill providing for the distribution pro rata among the bondholders of what money there is to the credit of the January coupons. It is hoped that the collections will be sufficient to pay nearly, if not quite, one-half of the amount due on these coupons. The balance will be paid out of back taxes, to be collected in the future.

You seem to think that the Constitutional Convention, which has been called to meet in April, will attempt to repudiate the State debt. This is an unjust imputation upon the people of Louisiana. If there are any repudiators in the State, their voices have not been heard in the public councils. The utmost that the convention will do will be to reduce the rate of interest to 5 or 4 per cent., instead of 7. Is it not better that the State should not only promise to pay, but actually pay, 4 or 5 per cent. than it should go on merely promising to pay 7 per cent., which it is utterly unable to do?

J.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Jan. 23, 1879.

ANTI-FIRE CONSTRUCTION.

THE VIEWS OF AN ARCHITECT.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Great fires have their lessons; but who heeds them? Solid blocks of dry goods palaces, attractive in appearance, are found, when tried by fire, to be deceitful traps. On the occurrence of a fire among these buildings, with what unanimity the public charge the disaster upon the owner, builder, architect. Is this charge just? The buildings were as well built, perhaps, as any similar buildings. They had walls and floors adequate to all the requirements of trade, and were quite safe against every contingency except that of fire; and fire is an enemy against which the Fire Department and the insurance companies are required to contend.

Why, then, charge the disaster to the originators of the structure? The owner of such a building knows quite well that it is combustible; but why disturb himself on this account? Is he not insured? If his building burns, it is not his loss, but that of the insurance company. Why should he, in building, be put to extra expense for walls and floors that will prevent conflagration? He is to be supposed possessed of ordinary common sense, and may not be required foolishly to spend money for the benefit of such companies. As to the architect, he makes such plans as the owner needs, while the builder is not to be expected to put in more or better material than he is paid for.

No, the originators of such buildings are not responsible for disaster by fire. This responsibility rests with the insurance companies. Let them not complain of the owner or his agents. It is purely a business matter. It is useless to censure the putting up of thin walls and combustible flooring, so long as the rates of insurance for this kind of building are so low. The companies in their competition for business have reduced the rates to mere nominal figures. It is cheaper to pay the small premiums asked than to pay the cost of stouter walls and more substantial floors. Then accounts for the whole trouble.

Let the insurance companies raise their rates on such easily combustible structures to their legitimate figures, placing them so high that owners will be compelled to consider which is the better course, whether to pay these rates or to erect their buildings with improved and approved fire-resisting qualities. Then, and not till then, will the stores of our cities show a better character.

R. G. HATFIELD, Architect.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Jan. 23, 1879.

THE PATENT LAW.

PROPERTY, THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES, AND ONE FEATURE OF THE BILL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Having noticed several of your editorials in favor of the pending Patent bill, which has been framed by infringers in their interest, and seeks to abolish the Patent laws by cutting off the penalties for violating them, and takes the control of property in patents from inventors and vests it in any infringer whose interest it is to appropriate it, (see section 2,) I desire to reply.

The question arises, Is the clause of the Constitution that gives the power to Congress to "secure for a limited time to authors and inventors the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries" to be respected and enforced by law, or shall there no longer be any protection to the owner of property in ideas? One of the two propositions must be correct—that, if this section is wise, property in ideas belonging exclusively to the author or inventor is as sacred as more tangible real or personal property. There is no middle ground; property of whatever nature must be protected by law, and the rightful owner's right to keep and dispose of it in any market to his own use and benefit is his right or the reverse is true. So long as property in ideas is acknowledged by the Constitution, and that power is carried out by acts of Congress, the grant or protection must be coextensive with the power that gives it, and in all equity and right the grantee must be protected in the enjoyment thereof or the grant annulled. No half-way measures can be made which are in favor of such a grant but opposed to protection therein. That the inventor gives to the world great and lasting benefits which is of great money value is no argument that the law that holds out material prosperity to him to induce him to perfect the compound or combination that produces the result should not protect him in the fruits of his labors.

The Patent Office issues these grants or privileges, and leaves the courts to construe and define them, to the great expense and vexation of all concerned. If the issue of patents was more guarded, and a court or commission of higher authority connected with the office was instituted, where all questions of novelty and infringement might be determined by proceedings had, and the same enforced by the machinery of the officers of the United States courts, much of these troubles might be saved. All patent causes might be tried by proceedings the same as in cases of interference, and wrongfully-issued patents quashed, and the legality and scope of others determined. While such a course would be universal and binding on all parties, the present mode is slow, expensive, and covers only the districts, and is generally ruinous to any plaintiff who seeks to enforce his rights, even if he secures the decisions in his favor.

ANSON SEARLS.

NEWARK, N. J., Monday, Jan. 20, 1879.

A REMEDY FOR SLOW JUSTICE.

WHAT THE MEMBERS OF THE BAR CAN DO FOR THEMSELVES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your edition of to-day "Lawyer" complains of the "active slowness" of the Court of Common Pleas for this County, and asks, "Is there no remedy for this evil?" The particular evil complained of (which is by no means the only nor the greatest evil which exists in connection with our various courts in this County) is one for which the Judges and lawyers are jointly responsible, and can be remedied. If the members of the Bar will be prompt in having themselves and their cases ready for trial at the earliest day they are reached on the day calendar, and persist in trying them without reference to the fact that this or that particular Judge is holding the term, it will go very far toward proving a remedy for this one specific evil. It is a fact well known to every member of the Bar and well understood by the laity also, that much of the delay and postponement of cases from term to term grows out of the desire of the respective counsel engaged to get his case tried before some one particular Judge and for reasons particular and personal, and those reasons are of a character generally which he would not be willing to express openly and frankly, nor to have the opposing counsel understand or suspect. From this cause alone there is constant maneuvring and engineering on the part of counsel to get their cases off to a future term, and one at which they know their particular Judge friend is assigned to preside. And to get cases on or off the calendar for particular terms and before particular Judges it is well understood that money is not unfrequently used to influence those having the calendar in charge.

This whole evil is by no means confined to the Court of Common Pleas. It pervades our Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, if possible, to a greater extent than the Common Pleas, and to a far greater extent than it does our Superior Court. The cause for this peculiar action on the part of members of the Bar endeavoring to get their case off before one Judge and on before another, lies in the fact that counsel distrust one Judge and expect him to "strike" them if he can get a chance, and from another they anticipate receiving favors which will give them an advantage which the merits of their case do not entitle them to, and this is as well understood and participated in by suitors as it is by counsel. The reason for all this lies in an almost universal feeling of distrust as to the unswerving integrity and impartiality of our Judges.

For the existence of this feeling of distrust there are two causes principally operating. The first is the localization of the courts and Judges. This is in itself an evil, and one which ought ever to be avoided by every community as far as it possibly can be done. It is an evil peculiarly observable and rank in reference to the City of New-York. In this City and County we have four courts of record—Supreme, Superior, Common Pleas, and Marine—and each and all of them essentially, purely local courts, and entirely so as far as the selection of Presiding Justices are concerned. The several Judges in each court are gentlemen who, before their election to the bench, had acquired a local reputation in their line of law in the City, and had their particular circle of clients, with their ramifying friendships and interests, and, added to this, their own personal intimates and favorites among the Bar with their ties of kindred, friendship, social intercourse, and dislikes, and, in not seldom instances, enemies to be punished whenever opportunity should offer, (and such opportunity is pretty certain to quickly offer after a lawyer is advanced to the bench,) and superadded to this large circle of relatives and personal friends, with all their ramifying branches and far-reaching influences. Is it unnatural that a lawyer going on to the bench surrounded by all these urgent influences should be liable to a suspicion of having his judicial action biased by them from those causes alone? But there is a second reason for the evil in question, and one for which individual Judges themselves are wholly responsible, and that lies in their own judicial action in frequent cases in which it is plain and patent to every disinterested observer that their action is dictated by some one of these several influences, and particularly by their likes and dislikes in reference to the respective counsel engaged in the case, and in which justice is wounded in her own temple and by her officiating priest. This may, from the infirmities of human nature, sometimes occur without the Judge being conscious of having his action thus influenced, but instances are not uncommon where it is impossible to attribute such action to misjudgment. These evils are, perhaps, inseparable from local courts presided over by a strictly local judiciary, but it is, I believe, generally admitted that they are far less observable in our Superior Court than in the Supreme. However this may be, there is a remedy for all this, so far as it relates to our Supreme Court, and one which, by application and entirely within the power and province of the Legislature to administer. Let the State be constituted into one grand circuit as to its Supreme Court, and the Judges required each to hold his pro rata number of terms in each county of the State, and let us in this City have at all times our Judge not a resident of the City holding one of the special terms, and the evils inseparable from a local judiciary will be done away in our Supreme Court at least. Do this, and the two Judges, one from the Superior Court and one from the Common Pleas, now detailed from those courts to duty in our City Supreme Court, can be remitted to their respective courts where their services are greatly needed to aid their now overtaxed associates upon the bench, and the Common Pleas Court can again have restored to it the services of the very efficient Judge to whom "Lawyer" makes such flattering reference. Do this, and we will then have one of our four courts of record freed of its present local character, and the control of a purely local judiciary.

ANOTHER LAWYER.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Jan. 20, 1879.

THE COMMON PLEAS AGAIN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The best and only reply I have to make to "Advocate" is that which my register points out, and other practitioners will bear me out. In 1877 I filed a note of issue in the Court of Common Pleas, but the cause has not yet been reached on the day calendar. In March, 1878, I filed another note of issue in the Superior Court. In this instance the case has been reached (last November) and tried. As to the Supreme Court, I have every hope of trying a cause there shortly, the note of issue of which was filed in May last year. I have nothing more to add, and comment is superfluous.

LAWYER.

FINANCIAL STRAITS OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

A LITTLE CITY WHERE MUCH MONEY HAS BEEN WASTED.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Having seen in THE TIMES of the 15th and 16th inst. statements of indebtedness of suburban towns, especially of Elizabeth, N. J., and having read comments thereon and exceptions thereto by the Elizabeth *Journal*, I herewith give you a few figures substantiating your position, comparing debt and taxation in that town with New-York.

According to a report made by a committee appointed to examine the Controller's books, published in the Elizabeth *Journal*, Oct. 26, 1878, the indebtedness of the City was $5,932,528 29. To meet this they claim assets amounting to $3,829,831 29; of the assets, $117,500 consists of bonds in the sinking fund; cash in treasury, $40,465 79, and cash to credit of sinking fund, $21,055 47—making in all, $179,021 26. The balance of about $3,650,000 is in arrears of taxes and unpaid assessments and interest thereon. It is well known that not over 10 per cent. of the unpaid taxes and assessments can be relied on—a very liberal estimate would be $320,000—making all the available assets about $500,000, leaving a debt, in round numbers, of $5,500,000 over and above assets. Policemen, school-teachers, and other creditors have not been paid for three or four months past, and to meet these obligations and interest on the debt the City Council recently ordered bonds to the amount of $450,000 to be issued, but the city officers being unable to sell them the creditors still remain unpaid. Including accrued interest on the debt, these bonds increase it on Jan. 1, 1879, to over $6,000,000. Nearly all this debt bears interest at 7 per cent., making the annual interest $420,000.

The annual expenses of the City Government are $170,000, the State and county tax about $100,000, making an aggregate of $700,000 to be raised by tax annually to pay interest on the city debt, defray city expenses, and pay State and county taxes. The assessed value of taxable property, real and personal, in 1878 was $14,400,000. To raise the necessary amount requires a tax of about 5 per cent., provided the tax is all collected, but experience shows that there is a large deficiency, which is steadily increasing. The deficiency for 1872 was $11,577 92; for 1877, $91,543 78, the latter about 20 per cent of the whole tax, and for 1878 only about half is collected. Only $216,000 was put in the tax levy of 1878 for interest, which is a little over half the interest on the debt, and leaving a deficiency unprovided for of $200,000. The amount of land in the city limits abandoned by the owners, and which may be considered as confiscated by taxes and assessments is, as stated recently by a member of the City Council, about 3,000 acres, or over one-third of the area in the city. On this property no taxes will hereafter be paid. To allow for loss on this account, and for arrears generally, at least $1,000,000 should be annually levied. Deducting 20 per cent. for uncollectable taxes, a moderate estimate, would leave $700,000, the amount needed as above stated.

The assessed value of taxable property, real and personal, is $14,400,000; the rate of taxation this year is $3 56 per $100, and on that they have thus far collected less than $300,000. To raise the necessary amount requires a tax of 7 per cent. on the valuation, which is more than the average income on property. It is said the valuation is low, but it is well known that in many cases it is nearly double what the property would sell for. On what is known as Dimock Hill, houses are assessed, as they have been for 10 years, at $10,000, which only rent for $30 per month, and cannot be sold for $5,000. And so in many other parts of the town. Some advocate the raising of valuations, but that increases the State and county tax, and thereby adds to the burdens. The population is estimated at 26,000, which makes a debt of over $230 to each person, and the interest is $16 each per year. The debt of the city is really a mortgage of nearly 50 per cent. on the entire real estate of the city, and is more than one-half of what it would sell for. What property is worth, or what is the value of mortgages held by savings banks and insurance companies there, it is easy to determine. The Supreme Court Judge recently refused permission to invest $1,500 belonging to an estate on property in Elizabeth, upon the ground that he did not consider any mortgage there safe. Compare this state of things with New-York, where the debt is decreasing, where the taxes are now $2 55 per $100, and, with proper economy, will soon be reduced to $2 per $100, taken in connection with our rapid transit and freedom from miasma, and it is easy to see why people are leaving suburban towns and coming to this City. The boasted sewerage system of Elizabeth, as Gen. Viele four years ago predicted, instead of being a benefit, is grossly inadequate. The sewers foul the water of Elizabeth Creek, into which they drain; destroy its navigation; are insufficient for drainage purposes, and are the source of miasma which affects a large part of the town. The 20 miles of pavement is over half wooden pavement, which is rapidly decaying, and in many places unfit for public travel; much of it was laid on streets running through fields where there are no buildings, and will not be for 20 years. A more useless expenditure could not be devised. The 79 miles of graded streets and 92 miles of flagged sidewalks are, in many cases, as useless, and, from present appearances, a large part will soon be covered with grass, and numbered among the things of the past.

THE FIDDLING CONGRESSMAN.

HE DESCRIBES HIS REMARKABLE CANVASS IN TENNESSEE LAST FALL.

From the Nashville (Tenn.) American, Jan. 19.

A reporter of the *American* had a chat last evening with Hon. Robert L. Taylor, now on a visit here from Jonesboro, concerning the lively canvass he had with Major A. H. Pettibone, the "Republican Lion" of the First Congressional District. In response to a question asked by the reporter concerning his canvass, Mr. Taylor remarked that Pettibone was big with the idea that he would crush him at the start. Pettibone really expected to treat him as a sort of clown. Mr. Taylor had taken part with his fiddle in nearly all the concerts and entertainments that had been given in that section of the State, and Pettibone was laboring under the belief that it would require but a short time to wipe such a gay and festive fellow out. But instead of acting the clown for Pettibone at Bristol, where they opened the canvass, he came down on him with solid chunks of facts. Pettibone asserted at the outstart that he would defend every act of the Republican Party from 1862 down. Of course, this could not be done, and he proceeded to pat Pettibone on the defensive, and kept him there throughout the canvass. Upon one occasion Pettibone soared in the discussion of the many brave deeds he had done in behalf of the Union. He had bared his breast to rebel shot and shell, and had helped to uphold and preserve the nation and its flag. Where, he asked, was my "little competitor" all that time? A carpet-bagger in New-Jersey. In reply to this charge, Mr. Taylor desired to know in what battle he had bared his manly breast. He had sent to Washington

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Ladies' Underwear

Having bought the entire stock of one of the most celebrated makers of Ladies' Underwear at about 50 cents on the dollar, we offer the following, which are the GREATEST BARGAINS EVER SHOWN in these goods:
50 dozen GOOD MUSLIN CHEMISES at 75 cents each.
35 dozen FINE CORD AND OTHER FANCY TRIMMINGS at 50 cents each.
FINER QUALITIES AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
100 dozen NIGHT DRESSES, QUILL LENGTH, at GOOD MUSLIN, 75 cents to $2 each.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN EMBROIDERED SKIRTS.
CAMBRIC RUFFLES, with EMBROIDERED EDGING and Insertion, at 20 cents.
EMBROIDERED RUFFLES, 3 inches deep, and 2 clusters of tucks, at 25 cents.
FINER QUALITIES EQUALLY CHEAP.
A LIKE OPPORTUNITY HAS NEVER BEEN OFFERED TO PURCHASERS OF FINE HOUSEKEEPING UNDERGARMENTS AT SUCH A LOW FIGURE.
The finest of our FRENCH HAND-MADE UNDERGARMENTS AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.
A JOB LOT OF FRENCH HAND-MADE DRAWERS at 65 cents; WOULD BE CHEAP at $1.
750 FRENCH DOILEY COVERS @ $1; FORMER PRICE $1 50.

HAMBURGS.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT
10,000 Yards Remnants
of HAMBURG EDGINGS at VERY GREAT REDUCTIONS in prices. They will be found on the middle aisle of our 14th-st. store.

Le Boutillier Bros.,
43 East 14th-st. 347 Broadway.

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CONTEMPLATING MATERIAL CHANGES IN THEIR ESTABLISHMENT, AND DESIRING TO

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FOR THAT PURPOSE OFFER THE FOLLOWING INDUCEMENTS TO CLOSE BUYERS:
HAMBURGS AT ONE-HALF ACTUAL VALUE.
EMBROIDERED, INITIAL AND COLORED EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS AT A REDUCTION OF FIFTY PER CENT.
RIBBONS IN ALL COLORS, SHADES AND WIDTHS, FROM 5c. TO 50c. PER YARD.
REAL LACES AND LACE ARTICLES CORRESPONDENTLY LOW.
FRINGES, GIMPS, BEADINGS, BUTTONS, FANCY AND FANCY GOODS AT REDUCTIONS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.
879 BROADWAY, N. Y.

MILLINERY.

BENOIT, LATZE AUGUSTE, PETIT, PARIS. Fashionable Millinery, Dress and Mantle Trimmings, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Laces, Embroideries, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Hair Goods, Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Shampooing, Facial Massage, Dyeing, Scouring, Repairing, Ladies' Hairdressing, Dyeing, Cutting, Curling, Shampooing, Manicuring, Facial Massage, Chiropodist, Corset Department, Corset Specialists, Corset Repairing, Corset Boning, Corset Lacing, Corset Steaming, Corset Cleaning, Corset Dyeing, Corset Cutting, Corset Fitting, Corset Measuring, Corset Trimming, Corset Lining, Corset Covering, Corset Stamping, Corset Embroidering, Corset Stitching, Corset Pressing, Corset Finishing, Corset Packing, Corset Shipping, Corset Department, Corset Specialists, Corset Repairing, Corset Boning, Corset Lacing, Corset Steaming, Corset Cleaning, Corset Dyeing, Corset Cutting, Corset Fitting, Corset Measuring, Corset Trimming, Corset Lining, Corset Covering, Corset Stamping, Corset Embroidering, Corset Stitching, Corset Pressing, Corset Finishing, Corset Packing, Corset Shipping.

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FOR SALE—A FINE SEAL-SKIN SACQUE AND FUR TRIMMING, by owner at 16 Clarkson-st.

SHIPPING.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, Jan. 30, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BERLIN (of Hamburg).....Thursday, Feb. 6, 9 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Feb. 13, 10:30 A. M.
From Pier No. 45 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
CABIN, $80 and $100 gold, according to steamer and favorable location. STEERAGE, $30, including all lowest rates. Saloon, Excursion, Intermediate and round tickets. Steerage for Scandinavia, Finland, Russia, sheep, or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 31 and 33 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia: Office, No. 116 South 3d-st.

ANCHOR LINE. U. S. MAIL STEAMERS.
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
Sailing every Saturday, from Pier 20, North River, foot of Dey-st.
Cabin, $60 to $80. Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $28. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
NEW-YORK TO LONDONDERRY.
From Pier No. 20 North River, foot of Dey-st.
Cabin, $50 and $60. Intermediate.....$35. Steerage.....$28.
EXCURSION TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY.
Company's Pier, foot of West 42d-st., New-York and Hoboken.
FRANCE, Thursday.....Wednesday, Feb. 5, 2:30 P. M.
CANADA, Saturday.....Wednesday, Feb. 12, 2:30 P. M.
LABRADOR, Saturday.....Wednesday, Feb. 19, 2:30 P. M.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.
For freight and passengers apply to
LOUIS DE BERNIS & CO., Agents, No. 55 Broadway.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

From Pier No. 42 North River, foot E. 11th-st.
CITY OF COLUMBUS, Capt. Dickinson.....Wed., Jan. 29
CITY OF SAVANNAH, Capt. Mallory.....Sat., Feb. 1
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia at Savannah, and with other lines at Fernandina, Jacksonville, Tybee, Brunswick, Darien, Savannah, Charleston, Fernandina, Jacksonville, Tybee, Brunswick, Darien, Savannah, Charleston.
G. DUNN. GEO. YONGE, Agent.
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No. 315 Broadway. No. 409 Broadway.

FLORIDA RAILROAD AND STEAM-SHIP LINE.
ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FLORIDA.
SAILING EVERY SATURDAY.
LOWEST RATES BY FREIGHT AND PASSAGE.
Steamer ASHLAND, Saturday, Jan. 25.
And every SATURDAY thereafter.
Steamer leaves Pier 5, North River, at 3 P. M.
Quick time, landing at Fernandina, Jacksonville, and all points in Florida, and on Chattahoochee, Apalachicola, and Flint Rivers, and BRUNSWICK, Ga. Insurance 1 per cent less than by any other line. Shippers desiring insurance can effect same better on our steamers. For freight engagements, apply to
J. E. DORSETT,
No. 111 Wall-st., cor. Pearl-st.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE.
FOR ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, AND RIO DE JANEIRO.
Connecting at St. Thomas with Royal Mail Steamers for Porto Rico and Spanish Main. The new first-class steamer CITY OF PARA, duty Saturday, Jan. 25, at 3 P. M. from foot of Wall-st., East River.
Positively no freight received after 3d. Freight must be paid in advance. Freight at low rates taken for the above ports. Freight received at Roberts' Dock, Brooklyn. Insurance lower than by any other line. Shippers desiring insurance can effect same better on our steamers. For freight engagements, apply to
CHARLES MORGAN, Jr., Agent,
No. 1 Broadway, Bowling Green.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Pier foot of Canal-st., North River.
For SAN FRANCISCO, via ISTHMUS OF PANAMA: Starting points, China, Japan, Australia, Central America, Connecting for South and Central America and Mexico.
From San Francisco to China and Japan:
Steamer CHINA.....Wednesday, March 5, Noon
Steamer CITY OF PEKING.....Wednesday, April 2, Noon
FOR SAN FRANCISCO, MONTEREY, NEW-ZEALAND, and AUSTRALIA:
Steamer CITY OF NEW-YORK, Monday, Feb. 17, noon.
For freight or general information apply to Company's office, on the pier, foot of Canal-st., North River, and for passage of Captain Coffin, Post Office, No. 207 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA & MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.
Steamers leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT AND VERA CRUZ.
Outward Freight, Guarantee and Passage.
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Saturday, Jan. 25
CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only) Thurs., Feb. 6
CITY OF MERIDA.....Saturday, Feb. 8
Steamer leaves New-Orleans Jan. 30, and Feb. 13 for Vera Cruz and Tampico, touching at Havana. Unequaled with steamer for Havana, New-Orleans and Galveston.
P. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 11 Pine-st.

NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER 17 EAST RIVER AT 3 P. M.
Through connections for passengers.
S. S. NIAGARA.....Saturday, Feb. 1
S. S. SARATOGA.....Wednesday, Feb. 12
Tickets issued also for
VERA CRUZ AND WEST INDIA ISLANDS.
Connection with Panama and Pacific Mail Steamships.
Havana: JAMES E. WARD & CO., No. 105 Wall-st.

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These first-class steamships will regularly sail on Wednesdays, from Pier No. 5 North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:
Steamer SANTIAGO DE CUBA.....WED., Jan. 29
Steamer CITY OF ALEXANDRIA.....WED., Feb. 5
Passage, $60 and $70 gold, according to location of state-room. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. For freight or passage, apply to WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green. LAWTON BROS., Agents in Havana.

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SPRING IMPORTATION now opening in
Sheeting Linens and 4-4 Family Shirtings,
NEW DESIGNS IN
PRINTED LINEN SHIRTINGS,
DAMASK TABLE LINENS,
By the YARD and in CLOTHS,
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In LUNCH, DESSERT, TEA
FANCY CLOTHS and NAPKINS,
TOILET COVERS, FRINGE, OPEN WORK,
and FANCY BORDERED TOWELS.
HUCK, BARNSLEY, and CRASH TOWELINGS,
and a general assortment of
White Goods,
Blankets, Flannels,
Quilts, Comfortables, &c., &c.
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FRENCH TRIMMED
HATS AND BONNETS
in GREAT VARIETY, also OUR OWN
DESIGNS and MANUFACTURE.
PRICES LOWER THAN FORMER SEASONS
UNTRIMMED HATS & BONNETS,
ALL SHAPES and SHAPES,
FROM 25c. UPWARD.
FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS and
ORNAMENTS, BRIDAL and CREPE VEILS.
MOURNING BONNETS and HATS, &c.
A. T. STEWART & CO.

BROADWAY, 4th AVE., 9th and 10th STS.
ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR,
BOYD & LIPPITT,
MANUFACTURERS,
Theatrical, gymnasium, and rowing goods, in silk, worsted, and cotton.
NO. 63 THOMAS-ST.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE DESIRABLE FOUR-STORY and cellar-front brick HOUSE, NO. 10 WEST 23D-ST. Still water and depth with tenters, pantry extension and back stairs.
ALSO,
In 41ST-ST., near 8TH-AV., a four-story house of full width, also with bulkhead, pantry extension; can be bought for less than $30,000. Apply to
E. E. LEDLOW & CO.,
No. 1 Pine-st. and No. 1,250 Broadway.

FINE MODERN HOUSE, CHOICE LOCATION. Corner of 57th-st. and Madison-av. Lot 25x100. Will be sold on reasonable terms. 1 East 42d-st., 14 East 43d-st., 20 East 45th-st., 9 West 52d-st., 11 West 54th-st., 17, 21, 23 East 60th-st., 2 West 73d-st., 10 West 86th-st., 2 East 86th-st., 2 West 104th-st., 2 East 104th-st., 2 East 106th-st., 2 West 106th-st., 2 East 110th-st. Also, 2 Fifth-st., near 5th-st. Also, 2 Sixth-st., near 4th-st. Also, 2 Seventh-st., near 4th-st. Also, 2 Eighth-st., near 4th-st. Also, 2 Ninth-st., near 4th-st. Also, 2 Tenth-st., near 4th-st. Also, 2 Eighth-st., near Madison-av. Also, 2 Ninth-st., near Madison-av. Also, 2 Tenth-st., near Madison-av

PERISTEIN FOUND GUILTY.

ARSON IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

A CLEAR CASE ESTABLISHED AGAINST THE ACCUSED—THE INDICTMENT IN THE CASE STOLEN FROM THE COURT-ROOM—A MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL TO BE MADE.

The trial of Isaac Peristein, the Polish peddler, for setting fire to the densely-crowded tenement-house, No. 11 Ludlow-street, was resumed before Judge Cowing, in the General Sessions Court, yesterday. The evidence elicited during the trial disclosed a state of facts of such atrocity as to send a thrill of horror through the community, and cause law-abiding citizens to tremble for the safety of life and property. The closing scenes in the five days' trial were witnessed by a throng of spectators who not only crowded every inch of standing space in the court-room, but surged away out to the entrances. Judge Gildersleeve occupied a seat beside Judge Cowing during a portion of the day, while District Attorney Phelps, Assistant District Attorneys Russell, Bell, and Lyon, Gen. Foster, Fire-Marshal Shelden, and a number of prominent lawyers listened with close attention to the arguments of counsel on both sides.

After Judge Cowing had taken his seat and the jury had been called, Mr. Charles W. Brooks, the prisoner's counsel, opened a pile of law-books and was about to commence his summing-up address to the jury, when Assistant District Attorney Rollins announced that the indictment could not be found. That important document had last been seen in the possession of Deputy Clerk William G. Stewart, who was not present at the opening of the court. A careful search for the missing indictment was made through Mr. Stewart's desk and papers, but the bill could nowhere be found, and a court officer was dispatched to the absent clerk's residence, when it was found that the indictment was not in his possession. After Judge, jury, lawyers, and 500 spectators had been kept waiting half an hour, Assistant District Attorney Rollins, after consulting with Mr. Brooks, suggested that the case proceed without the indictment. Judge Cowing thereupon directed that the case be proceeded with.

Mr. Rollins said that in order to simplify the issues, he would withdraw all the other counts in the indictment except that charging the setting fire of the dwelling-house of Isaac Koenigsberg while Koenigsberg was asleepin, thus abandoning the second and third counts, setting forth the burning of the dwelling-house of Joseph Levy. Mr. Brooks vehemently opposed any such withdrawal, and denied the authority of the court to permit it.

Judge Cowing permitted the withdrawal of the counts mentioned, and counsel for the prisoner took an exception.

Mr. Brooks then commenced his summing-up address to the jury. He condemned the action of the prosecution in having had the prisoner indicted without an examination before a magistrate, and in keeping the evidence in the case from the prisoner and his lawyer. He had to hear the opening of Assistant District Attorney Rollins before he could know what the crime was with which the prisoner stood charged, and what the nature of the testimony to be produced against him. Counsel commented at length on the nature of the evidence produced by the prosecution, contending that it was inconsistent and insufficient, and the identification of the prisoner incomplete. In concluding an address of two hours' duration, Mr. Brooks urged the jury to weigh the evidence on both sides carefully, something that had plainly not been done by those who, if true, established beyond peradventure the innocence of the prisoner.

Assistant District Attorney Rollins, in replying to Mr. Brooks, said that he regarded the case as the most important he had ever presented to a jury, and believing, as he did, that the prisoner had been shown by the evidence to be guilty of one of the most infamous crimes on record, the most important event in the criminal history of the present generation. The importance of such a verdict could not well be overestimated. Many incendiary fires had been committed in the thickly-populated East Side district of the City before the prisoner had joined the rest of the gang; but it was a notorious fact that since the incarceration of the prisoner not a single arson case had been discovered in that region. He had intended to connect Peristein, beyond all doubt, with several of these fires, but the testimony had been ruled out. There had been no persecution in the case. The prisoner had been accorded the fullest rights under the law. No injustice had been done the accused, and if he was convicted, his conviction would be a fair and honest one. Mr. Rollins made his great point in attacking the alibi set up by Mr. Brooks. In asking where were a number of men who could have been seen at the place, he asked: "Where is Bagel? Where is Lewenstein? Where is Rubinstein?"

"He's dead," replied somebody in the rear of the court-room, and a roar of laughter followed.

"I was at the opera last night," continued Mr. Rollins, "and it struck me that the wearisome monotony of bringing up the witnesses to establish an alibi, one by one, and getting them to swear to the same fact might be avoided. For instance, they could be invited to march together to the witness-stand, and sing their answers in chorus in something like this style:

"Solo by Mr. Brooks (in his deep, rich baritone)—Where were you on Nov. 10? Chorus—At Isaac Peristein's house.

"Solo—At what hour? Chorus—After 8 o'clock.

"Solo—Where was Isaac Peristein? Chorus—He was there.

"Solo—What was he doing? Chorus—Playing dominoes. (Laughter.)

"Then," said Mr. Rollins, "I should make a feeble effort to cross-examine in a poor tenor, in this wise:

"Solo—Were you all there? Chorus—We were all there.

"Solo—On the 10th of what month were you there? Chorus—We don't know the month.

"Solo—But you are sure you were all there? Chorus—Dead sure."

In concluding an address of two hours' duration, Mr. Rollins said that there never was a case of more importance tried in any criminal court, nor one the result of which was awaited with more interest by the community. If this man was guilty of the atrocious fiendishness of crime attributed to him he richly deserved to be punished, and the public had a right to demand that his punishment be prompt and effective. He had taken a deep, an intense interest in prosecuting this case, and had been careful to lay every fact, however simple, before them, satisfied that if the facts, as he had established them, were true, no verdict less than that of arson in the first degree would be a deplorable miscarriage of justice.

Judge Cowing then charged the jury. The case, he said, had occupied five days in trial, and had in its historical details, and the intense interest it had evoked, proved to be one of the most important ever recorded in the annals of the criminal law. The thoughts during the week, and must have been uppermost in the minds of the jurors. His Honor instructed the jury at length on the law in relation to arson, charging that if they believed the evidence for the defense, they should acquit the prisoner; while, on the other hand, if they believed the testimony of the witnesses for the prosecution, they would be justified in finding him guilty. If they found that the prisoner had been associated with Bernstein and Freeman in the commission of the crime—that the three were associated together for the common purpose of perpetrating this crime—each should be held equally guilty with the other. If, after carefully reviewing all the evidence and weighing all the circumstances of the case, they had any reasonable doubt of the prisoner's guilt, the prisoner was, of course, entitled to the benefit of that doubt. His Honor then disposed of a number of requests to charge, submitted by Mr. Brooks, and at 5:30 P. M. the jury retired.

At 7:30 P. M. they returned and rendered a verdict of guilty of arson in the first degree. The prisoner heard the verdict with stolid indifference and betrayed no emotion whatever. At the request of Mr. Brooks, the motion for a new trial was set down for a week from to-morrow. The jury stood 11 to 1 for conviction when they left the jury-box. The only penalty the court is allowed to impose under the law is imprisonment in State Prison for life.

The missing indictment can nowhere be found, and the only inference drawn by the attaches of the court is that it has been stolen by some of the prisoner's friends, in the desperate hope of nullifying the result of the trial. The loss of the document, while it will in no way affect the verdict of the jury, places the prosecuting officers in an embarrassing position. No copy being in existence, the record cannot be made, nor the case considered. If, however, Assistant District Attorney Rollins, who drew up the indictment, can produce the document, and it can be accepted as a portion of the record, and sentence may be imposed. Mr. John Sparks, the Chief Clerk of the Courts of General Sessions, says that this is the first time in his long experience that an indictment has been lost, a copy of which did not exist. Once, by mistake, an indictment, a case was tried on a copy of an indictment which had been lost, and after the conviction of Messrs. Gardner and Charlick great consternation was caused by the discovery that the original indictment had been lost. It was subsequently discovered that United States Commissioner Davenport had carried away the document by mistake and left it among his papers.

COFFY GOOFY'S CRITICAL CONDITION.

There were no new developments in the "Coffy Goofy" case yesterday. Another attempt was made by the doctors to find the bullet in Coffy's side, but it was unsuccessful. Fears are now entertained that the wound may prove fatal, and Dr. Quinlan entertains out slight hopes of the injured man's recovery, and believes that fatal blood-poisoning will eventually follow the wound. In this opinion Deputy Coroner Miller concurs.

A COLORED GENERAL COMMITTEE.

A permanent General Committee was organized on Friday evening by delegates from the 12 colored Republican Associations of this City, who met at No. 149 Bleecker-street. A thorough organization of the colored vote was spread upon, and speeches were made protesting against the repeal of the fourteenth article of the constitution of the Republican General Committee. An election for officers resulted in the choice of William Freeman for President; Philip Bacon, Vice-President; Col. James B. Lee, Treasurer; John Dooley, Secretary, and Henry Ford, Assistant Secretary. The appointment of executive and standing committees was postponed until Friday evening next. At a public meeting, to be held on a date not yet determined upon, addresses will be delivered by Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, and Representatives Rainey and Smalls, of South Carolina.

THE MANHATTAN SAVINGS BANK.

WHAT A TRUSTEE SAYS REGARDING THE OFFERS MADE BY CERTAIN LAWYERS.

One of the Trustees of the Manhattan Savings Institution, which was robbed of $2,000,000 in securities, in October last, said to a TIMES reporter yesterday afternoon that the statement which was made to the Finance Committee of the Legislature at Albany, to the effect that overtures had been made to the Trustees for the return of the stolen securities, through lawyers in good standing, was true. These overtures, he said, had come from at least four different lawyers, and he had no reason to suppose that they had any connection with each other. The gentleman said that the lawyers were all of good standing in the profession, and he presumed that they really did not know who the thieves were; that they had probably never seen them, but seemed to represent only the agents of the robbers. He would not mention any names, nor would he state the amount demanded for the return of the securities. It was, however, he said, a very large sum, much larger than the Trustees felt inclined to pay, and the propositions were not therefore entertained. In fact, he said that the Trustees did not think they had any right to pay out any of the money of the bank for any such purpose, although they would no doubt have been willing to have paid a small sum out of their own pockets, and they might have been justified in adding a little more from the funds of the bank, for the sake of having the securities returned at once, without so much delay and trouble as had occurred. All the propositions, he said, came very soon after the robbery had occurred, and before the passage of the law authorizing the return of the stolen bonds. As it now turns out, the bank will get all their securities back except about $300,000, and they were of such a character that they can never be of any use to the thieves. They are mostly coupon bonds, and, as a matter of course, the coupons would never be paid. Among those not restored are some $118,000 of City of Yonkers bonds, $48,000 of United States 5-20 called bonds, without coupons, a few Westchester County bonds, and a few City of Brooklyn bonds. Since the law was passed authorizing the return of the stolen securities, no propositions for the return of those stolen had been received, and none were now pending.

In regard to the resumption of business by the bank, the Trustee in question said that the day had not been fixed, but that as soon as the vaults could be made secure the usual business would be resumed. The bank had, he said, $3,000,000 in cash now on hand, and when they received the bonds they would have enough to pay every depositor in full and have $400,000 left, not taking into account the $300,000 not released. He said that there were brokers advertising their willingness to buy the pass-books of depositors, and to give 80 cents on the dollar for them, and at the same time saying that they did not believe they were worth that much. It was, he said, an outrage.

THE SHOOTING OF OFFICER FURNESS.

INQUIRY AS TO THE SANITY OF WILLIAM PALMER, JR.

The Commissioners appointed by Judge Gildersleeve to inquire into the mental condition of William Palmer, Jr., indicted for the murder of Officer Asa H. Furness, of the Fourteenth Precinct, in the Metropolitan Hotel, met again yesterday in the District Attorney's office. The prisoner was not in attendance. The witnesses examined were Officers Burns and Ryan, comrades of the murdered policeman, Private Detective Keeley, of the Metropolitan Hotel, and a colored waiter named Vaughan. The testimony of all except Detective Keeley was to the effect that Palmer's appearance on the day of the shooting was like that of a man who had been drinking heavily. At the station-house the accused expressed no regrets, whatever for his offense; but at Bellevue Hospital he said he was sorry for what he had done, and hoped the officer would not die. Detective Keeley, however, described the actions and manner of Palmer as those of an insane man. Dr. Ordronaux said he considered it strange that the deceased officer should have been unarmed on the day of the shooting, and called surprise also that Officers Ryan and Burns, both of whom had their revolvers, did not use them for their own protection or that of Officer Furness. The officers said that under the discipline of the department Police officers were not supposed to use their pistols on a lunatic. If they could not disarm and arrest insane persons without resorting to violence, they were supposed to let them go. Besides, Officer Furness had almost captured Palmer when the latter, suddenly diverting the aim of the revolver, which he had then pointed at Ryan, turned on deceased and fired two shots. At the station-house Palmer insisted he had shot two Police officers, and appeared surprised when he found that Ryan had not been shot. He was also under the impression that he had shot Detective Keeley. The opinion of the officers seemed to be that if they were in uniform Palmer would not have attempted to shoot them. The inquiry will be continued on Tuesday next.

TREATING AND DRINKING.

THE BUSINESS MEN'S SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF MODERATION.

The certificate of incorporation of an association to be known by the title of "The Business Men's Society for the Encouragement of Moderation" was approved yesterday by Judge Barrett, in the Supreme Court, Chambers, and was afterward filed in the County Clerk's office. The purposes of the society, as stated in the certificate, are to encourage moderation in the use of alcoholic beverages, to promote a knowledge of science and statistics relative to the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors, to disseminate among the people useful information regarding the principles of moderation and the means of carrying such principles into practical effect. The society intends to prepare and furnish to applicants either of three forms of pledge, to wit: A total abstinence pledge, operative for one year, and renewable thereafter at the will of the pledger; a moderation pledge, binding the person who takes it not to drink during business hours; and finally, a unique engagement meant to prevent the person taking the pledge from partaking of intoxicating liquors at the expense of another person, and from extending an invitation to any other person to drink at his expense. The object is also to exert its influence to induce retail proprietors to provide for customers stimulating and nourishing beverages which contain no alcohol. Still another purpose of the society is to encourage the establishment of places of cheap recreation and amusement where no intoxicating liquors shall be sold. The society will begin operations at once, and its term of existence is fixed at 90 years. The incorporators of the society are Henry W. Baldwin, B. F. Nelson, H. H. Hadley, Ellwood E. Thorne, and Albert L. Rawson.

COUNTERFEIT COIN.

Early in the present month two men went into Solomon Ostreicher's store, in Canthen-street, and purchased three clear molds, paying 45 cents for them. They tendered in payment a gold dollar coin, and received change and left. Afterward it was found that the coin was a counterfeit, and it was marked and laid aside. The men were served by Max Ostreicher, a lad about 16 years old. Yesterday he saw the two men, followed them, and caused their arrest. At the Oak-Street Police Station they were searched, and on the one who passed the bad dollar were found three other similar and spurious coins. The prisoners were sent to the United States Attorney's office, and complaints were entered against them. The man who had the money gave his name as Edward Drolbe, and spoke French, claiming not to understand English. His companion gave the Spanish name of Francisco Bello. The lad says Drolbe spoke very good English when he obtained the clay-molds. United States Commissioner Shields held them in default of bail for examination.

United States Commissioner Deuel took testimony yesterday in the case of Richard D. Barnet, who is charged with attempting to pass a counterfeit 10-cent coin on a trader named Specht, of Delancey-street. When arrested, eight of these spurious coins were found on him. His counsel, M. L. Halliday, yesterday asked the novel and ingenious plea in defense, that these counterfeits are so badly executed that there could not be any intent to deceive in offering them. There can be no question about the bad quality of the work, and the point will be argued on Tuesday next.

A STEAM-SHIP ASHORE.

The light-house keeper at Castle Island reported to the owner of the steam-ship Acapulco, which arrived from Antwerp yesterday, that the schooner Rosina, of Baltimore, went ashore at Musquerous Key on Jan. 11, while attempting to beat off the land against a fresh wind. There were six feet of water in the schooner's hold at the time, and the cargo, which consisted of provisions, was badly damaged, but a portion of it was saved and the crew took it to Sermone Island with them. They then proceeded to Nassau. The bay where the vessel went ashore was 20 miles south of Castle Island light. The Rosina was built at Philadelphia, in 1868, registered 81 tons, was owned by J. Henry, and commanded by Capt. Moon. The light-house keeper also reported that a Spanish brig was wrecked at Mariguana early in the present month, and that the Captain and crew had gone to Nassau.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during the past week numbered 1,012.

The Customs officers seized 197 bundles of smuggled cigarettes in Twelfth-street yesterday.

New-York Lodge, No. 330, F. and A. M., will confer the first degree on Tuesday evening, Jan. 28.

Anna Newell will lecture in Chickering Hall to-morrow evening on "Paris and the French People."

The eighth annual ball of the Bachelor Club will take place to-morrow evening in Ferrero's Assembly Rooms.

The outgoing European steamers from this port carried out yesterday 57,000 letters and 95 bags of newspapers.

The receipts for the sale of postage stamps at the New-York Post Office during the past week amounted to $67,100.

Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, the champion sculler, sails for England by the Inman steam-ship City of Montreal on Thursday next, the 30th inst.

Among the callers on Mayor Cooper yesterday were Thurlow Weed, ex-Controller Green, Speaker Atwood, and Assemblymen Strahan, Hayes, and Grady.

There will be a meeting in Rev. Dr. Bellow's Church this evening in behalf of Indian civilization. Addresses will be delivered by Gen. Armstrong, Rev. Drs. Adams, Bellows, and Washburn.

The City authorities have placed handsome signs, bearing the name "Harry Howard-square," on the corners of the triangular plot of ground bounded by Canal, Walker, and Mulberry streets.

The average daily number of packages sent out from the New-York Post Office under the third-class matter registry system is over 200. It is said that the express companies are beginning to feel the effect of this competition.

There were 219 cases of scarlet fever during the past week, being an increase of 15 over the number reported the previous week. The deaths were 59, being 9 less than the preceding week. The number of cases of diphtheria reported was 54, and deaths 33.

The twenty-sixth anniversary of the Young Men's Christian Association of this City occurs tomorrow evening in Association Hall. The annual report will be read, and addresses will be delivered by Rev. E. A. Washburn and O. H. Tiffany and George DeForest Lord, Esq.

Superintendent Walling has received $3,136 83, the proceeds of tickets sold by the Police for the benefit performance at Niblo's Garden in aid of the family of the late Patrolman Tracy. Ten thousand tickets have been from 10¢. and the total receipts will foot up over $3,500.

John W. Hull, the aged broker, who carried off $30,000 worth of United States bonds, the property of Messrs. Field & James, No. 16 Broadstreet, was yesterday released on $2,500 bail by Judge Donohue. Hull's residence, No. 221 West Twenty-seventh-street, became his bondsman.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 639 deaths, 493 births, and 128 marriages, showing an increase of 7 deaths and a decrease of 16 births and 17 marriages, as compared with the preceding week. Of the deaths, 102 were from consumption, 86 from pneumonia, and 39 from bronchitis.

Judge Barrett rendered a decision in the suit of John N. Cook against his father, Thomas Cook, and R. N. Jenkins, for the dissolution of the firm of Cook & Jenkins and the appointment of a Receiver to wind up its affairs. Judge Barrett orders the appointment of a Receiver, and grants the plaintiff the right to serve a supplemental complaint.

The steam-ship Gellert, of the Hamburg-American Line, which arrived yesterday, had strong westerly gales and high seas from the 11th inst., when she left Havre, until Thursday last. The decks were constantly flooded, and it was impossible to carry any sail. At times the gale would increase into a hurricane. No accidents occurred.

Proceedings have been instituted in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Blatchford, to compel the Gold and Stock Telegraph Company to pay the royalties claimed under the Simpson patent for gutta-percha electrical insulators, as the Western Union Telegraph Company has recently been compelled to do under the judgment in the Colgate case.

The President of the Produce Exchange has appointed the following delegates to attend the Convention of the New-York State Dairymen's Association and Board of Trade in Utica on the 5th and 6th prox.: A. H. Turner, John Anderson, Thomas Bamber, Alexander Mackenzie, L. D. Snell, M. D. Hurlbut, Jacob Dewitt, Henry Ward, George B. Douglass, Henry C. Howell, and M. Folsom.

A fire occurred at midnight Friday in the apartments of D. Foreman, on the second floor of the tenement-house No. 1,605 First-avenue, causing $200 damage. During the course of the fire Patrolman John J. Dorlan, of the Twenty-third Precinct, was overcome by the dense smoke in the house, and was partially suffocated. He was attended by Dr. Neville, and soon recovered.

William A. Ellis, who was arrested on Thursday by Central Office detectives, in accordance with a dispatch from the authorities of Dallas, Texas, which stated that an indictment had been found against him for swindling the firm of Adams & Leonard, hide merchants, in Dallas, was rearraigned before Justice Smith, yesterday, in the Tombs Police Court, and in the absence of a requisition or more definite instructions was again remanded.

Mrs. Brown, mother of Frank McKenna, who was recently convicted of manslaughter in the third degree, was before Justice Smith yesterday, in the Tombs Police Court, on the complaint of Mrs. Oates, the mother of William B. Willis, who was shot by McKenna. Mrs. Oates charged that Mrs. Brown insulted her on the street, called her vile names, and otherwise abused her. Justice Smith fined the defendant $10, and held her in $500 bail to keep the peace for six months.

BROOKLYN.

During the past week permits were granted by the Department of Fire and Buildings for the erection of 13 new buildings.

The regular meeting of the Long Island Historical Society takes place on Tuesday evening at the Second Presbyterian Church, Fulton and Clinton streets. Mr. John E. Russell, of Leicester, Mass., will read a paper upon "The Moorish Antiquities of Spain."

The forty-first annual ball of the Emerald Association, for the benefit of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, will be given in the Academy of Music, on Montague-street, on Tuesday night. Before the dancing begins there will be a concert by Gilmore's Band.

On the 9th inst. Miles Clark, a well-known thief, who has served several terms of imprisonment, was discharged from the Penitentiary, where he had just completed a three years' sentence for robbery. On the evening of the same day he was caught in the act of stealing a roll of cloth from a dry goods store in Bridge-street. Clark knocked down one of the clerks who attempted to stop his flight. Yesterday Judge Walsh sentenced Clark to six months in the Penitentiary for petit larceny and six months for assault and battery.

Peter Tarantino, of No. 307 Hamilton-avenue, who cut Onofrio Mattino, one of his employes, on the head, neck, and body with a razor, on Friday night, was committed yesterday by Justice Berry to await the result of the wounded man's injuries. Tarantino claims that he was first attacked and cut on the head by Mattino when he charged his assistant with committing a brutal assault on Mrs. Tarantino. Tarantino claims that Mattino pulled a pistol out of his pocket, and that the weapon was discharged during the affray, the bullet entering the body of Mattino.

Michael McDermott, a drunken coal heaver, was arrested by Officer Quinn, of the Fifth Precinct, on Friday night. In the prisoner's pockets were found $1,011 35. It was ascertained on examination that whenever McDermott got drunk, which he did quite frequently—it was his habit to go to the Williamsburg Savings Bank, where he had his money, and annoy the officials of that institution by questions as to the safety of his deposit. McDermott became such a nuisance that the bank people compelled him to take away his money. He has carried the money on his person since he drew it from the bank.

The application of the Brooklyn Steam Transit Company to restrain the City of Brooklyn from interfering with the relators came up before Justice Pratt in the Supreme Court, yesterday. Mr. Sheldon, formerly President of the company, was called to show the continuous existence of the company from 1876 to the present time. His testimony related chiefly to the different contracts made and the amount of stock subscribed. Col. Snow, the Engineer of the road, was recalled and testified that he caused work on June 29, 1876. Corporation Counsel De Witt, for the city, asked for a postponement in order to call Mr. Sage, one of the stockholders. David Dudley Field, for the relators, objected. He had heard, he said, that the respondents desired delay in order to procure legislation at Albany to affect the relators. Judge Pratt adjourned the case for one week.

LONG ISLAND.

J. M. Edwards, of Riverhead, was yesterday elected President of the Long Island Masonic Benevolent Association.

The estate of A. T. Stewart paid the Receiver of Taxes of the Town of Hempstead, $4,422 70 yesterday, due on the property situated at Garden City.

The tax-payers of the East Setauket and the South Setauket school districts are at variance as to the boundaries of their respective tax districts. Some hundreds of acres of outlands and a few farms are involved in the controversy, which is of jurisdiction. A division line is understood to be recorded in the Town Clerk's office, which, however, the Trustees of the East Setauket district insist was never agreed to by them. So the matter is to go before the courts.

The steamer Vindicator, ashore near Pine Island, was abandoned yesterday. Two divers having been working in her continually, only a small part of her cargo remains, and that is in her hold and consists of dry goods.

As the Spring Circuits in New-Mexico commence at Santa Fé on the second Monday in February, Chief-Justice Prince finds it necessary to leave for his post of duty on Friday of next week. He proposes to have a parting reception of his friends at his house in Flushing on Wednesday evening next.

Word has reached Long Island City that the Governor has decided to pardon two criminals from that place named Mellon and McFadden, sent to the State Prison for 10 years in 1876 for highway robbery. They attacked a working man named Hobby on Jackson-avenue, and robbed him of $6, the amount of his week's wages.

NEW-JERSEY.

The trial of Jennie E. Smith, of Jersey City, for the murder of her husband, Richard H. Smith, has been set down for Feb. 4, when it will certainly be commenced.

At the annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Orange the following officers were elected: Commander, Samuel Huff; Senior Vice-Commander, Wilson P. Smith, of Elizabeth; Junior Vice-Commander, J. S. Van Aist, Jr., of Jersey City; Council of Administration, J. G. Fisher, Emil Toerris, George S. Stryker, George Lippert, and William Sulger.

James Loftus, who has been the busiest Justice of the Peace in Paterson for some years, was arraigned in the Passaic County Court of Quarter Sessions yesterday on an indictment containing four counts: First, unlawfully fining George McKeon $10 under the Disorderly act and not paying the money over to the County Collector; second, unlawfully fining George McKeon $5 and not paying it over; third, unlawfully fining George McKeon and John Butler $5; fourth, unlawfully threatening to commit the men named to jail if they did not pay those fines. Loftus pleaded not guilty, and was released on his own recognizance. The Disorderly Justice is understood to have been indicted for similarly retaining fines collected, but he claims to have a legitimate defense.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER.
is a marvel.
Ask any physician in your own locality about it.
For lameness or weakness of the back, rheumatism, stubborn colds, disease of the kidneys, sciatica, lumbago, want of vitality, and all local aches and pains it is the best known remedy. Nearly 20 years ago Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster was invented in 1873, the object being to reach all local ailments through the pores of the skin by absorption; a combination of powerful vegetable medicines was added to the Capcine Porous Plaster, and the result was a remedy of very remarkable merit, and one which is positively very far superior to ordinary porous plasters, liniments, or the so-called cheap cure-all substitutes.
The proprietors received highest and only awards at both Philadelphia and Paris Expositions.
Sold by all druggists.
Price 25 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sailor Hall, Merritt, Smith, Hart, Johnson for Providence, before reported beached on City Island, to stop leak, has repaired, and proceeded this A. M.

BY CABLE.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Sld, 19th inst., Granite State, Stone, Boston; Cuba, Miller; Prestige, Adams, Magnolia, Cook, Lettuce; William Green, Kong, Smith, and Ellerson, before for New-York; Greenville, Smith, for Tybee; 24th inst., Ivywork, for South-west Pass; Linda, Cant, Nonesuch, for New-York; Fawn, W. T. Harwood, Colombo; 20th inst., Happy Home, Pensacola; Steve Shupe, Richard Perkins, latter for New-Orleans; Lord P.

Arr. 23d inst., Alfred, Cant, Burt; Cartiona; 24th inst., Ave Giuseppe, Scialtini, Bedford, latter off Scilly; 25th inst., J. B. Brown; the latter had been damaged by collision.

RICHARD MEARES & CO.
DIRECT SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR
Underwear Departments,
IN WHICH THEY WILL OFFER
GREAT BARGAINS
ON MONDAY.
200 DOZEN NIGHT-GOWNS, CHEMISES, DRAWERS AND SKIRTS
SLIGHTLY SOILED IN STOCK.
At Less than Half the Former Prices.
FINE NIGHT-GOWNS, WITH EMBROIDERED EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,
75c., 95c., $1.
FINE CHEMISES, WITH EMBROIDERED EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.
50c., 69c., 75c., 94c.
FINE DRAWERS, TRIMMED WITH EMBROIDERY,
39c., 45c., 50c., 69c.
FINE WALKING SKIRTS, WITH EMBROIDERED RUFFLE AND TUCKS, &c. 69c., 75c., 95c., $1.
FINE GARMENT CHEMISES, EXTRA LONG, TRIMMED WITH REAL LACE and RUFFLE to BOTTOM, 69c., 75c.
We have just opened our new styles of UNDERWEAR, and shall offer all the week
IMMENSE BARGAINS
IN WALKING and TRAIN SKIRTS, TRIMMED WITH LACE AND EMBROIDERY, CHEMISES, NIGHT-GOWNS, DRAWERS, and
KIDDIES and CHILDREN'S DRESSES and UNDERGARMENTS.
HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES.
ANOTHER IMMENSE PURCHASE AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.
500 ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS, never before shown in this market.
At 9c., 25 handsome patterns, worth 5c.
At 5c., 60 fine patterns, worth 8c.
At 15c., 80 choice patterns, worth 19c.
At 16c., 70 fine wide patterns, worth 15c.
At 19 1-2c., 1100 different patterns, worth 18c.
OUR EMBROIDERIES at 15c., 18c., 20c., and 23c., are conceded by all to be the FINEST GOODS EVER OFFERED FOR THE PRICES IN THE CITY.
A choice assortment of finest quality Nainsook Edgings and Insertions much below usual prices.
In our
HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.
We will offer on MONDAY:
175 dozen LADIES' FINE INGRAINED-COLOR BALBRIGGAN HOSE at 50c.
These come assorted in Cardinal, Navy, and Seal Brown, and have never been offered for less than 75c.
200 dozen LADIES' EXTRA HEAVY UNBLEACHED BALBRIGGAN HOSE at 39c.; usual price 50c.
LADIES' AND MISSES' WOOLEN AND CASHMERE HOSE, closing out at a very great reduction.
5 cases more best quality SPRAGUE'S PRINTS at 4c. per yard.
10 cases SPRING CAMBRICS just opened, in splendid quality and beautiful designs, at 10c. per yard.
NOW OPENING,
A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF REAL AND IMITATION BRETONNE AND TORCHON LACES, SPANISH LACE SETS, SCARFS, TIES, AND SQUARES, MISSES' AND GRILDRENS' CAPS, APRONS, &c.
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
RICHARD MEARES & CO.,
6th-av. and 19th-st.

REMOVAL.
GILMAN COLLAMORE & CO., 731 Broadway, will remove about Feb. 1, to 19 Union-square, one door above 15th-st. During January will sell their stock of CHINA, GLASS, FAIENCES, &c., at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Gilman Collamore & Co.,
731 BROADWAY.

KEEP'S SHIRTS.
Keep's Custom Shirts Made to Measure.
The very best that can be produced at any price. SIX for $6. PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS, the very best that can be produced at any price, SIX for $3. Easily fitted by any little girl.
KEEP'S GINGHAM UMBRELLAS, the very best PATENT PROTECTED RIBS, 50 PER CENT STRONGER than any other Umbrella made, $1 EACH.
KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, 1-BUTTON, PLAIN OR EMBROIDERED, $1 18.
2-BUTTON, PLAIN OR EMBROIDERED, $1 25.
KEEP'S UNDERWEAR, in all Styles.
HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.
SAMPLES AND CIRCULARS MAILED FREE.
KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S STORES:
No. 241 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.
No. 323 Sixth-av., New-York.
And New Store, No. 637 Broadway.

ARTISTS' FUND.
NINETEENTH ANNUAL SALE OF PAINTINGS
owned by members in aid of the fund, MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, Jan. 27 and 28, at the Leavitt Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway.
GRAND SALE OF FINE BOOKS,
at Clinton Hall, MONDAY and following evenings. Fine art, illustrated, and standard works, mostly in elegant bindings.
ART EXHIBITION AND SALE.
Now on exhibition at No. 3 East 23d-st.
RUSTIC ART GALLERY.
Fine collection of OIL-PAINTINGS and WATER-COLORS, by celebrated FOREIGN and AMERICAN ARTISTS, to be sold THURSDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS, Jan. 30 and 31, commencing at 8 o'clock.
GEO. A. LEAVITT & CO., Auctioneers.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
The official examination and report on baking powders, by the Brooklyn Health Board, shows the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be free from alum, or any other injurious substitute.
It is a pure grape cream of tartar powder, always uniform and full strength.
It costs a little more per pound, but is cheapest in the end, as it goes further, and saves health.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK, ...SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

CLEARED.

Steam-ship Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co; Sirocco, Reeve, Boston, H. B. Dimock & Co; Alliance, Lawson, Philadelphia, James Hand; City of Austin, Boston, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co; New-Orleans, Haley, New-Orleans, Clark & Sumner; Geo. Whitney, Freeman, New-Orleans, Bennett & Magnus; Calendonia, Nelson, Glasgow, A. Lauder; Ann Dunlap, Donaldson, Glasgow, Henderson Bros; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Resolute, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., William A. Clyde & Co; Hattie Carlton, Crowell, Rio Grande, Lord & Company; Coldstream & Co.; Franconia, Bragg, Portland, J. F. Ames; City of Vera Cruz, Van Slen, Havana, &c., F. Alexander & Sons.

Ships J. S. Wright, Cornell, London, Boyd & Hindman; Congressman, Gibbs, Glasgow, Gibbs Bros & Co; Lake Superior, (Br.,) Stewart, Liverpool, William Nelson, Jr.; Dunsdale, (Br.,) Harris, Bremen, Snow & Bernard.

Barks Hermann, (Br.,) Murray, Rochefort, Sequeira Bros; Rainbow, Dodge, St. Pierre, H. Trowbridge's Sons; Atlanta, Lawton, Bridgetown, H. Trowbridge's Sons; Trois Freres, (Fr.,) Guizet, Marseilles, Justice Henry; Dos Virginia, (Ital.,) Jacomo; Order, for orders, John C. Gomez.

Schrs. Jordan L. Mott, Tobin, Puerto Plata, Maitland Phelps & Co.; C. P. Shaklee, Young, New-Haven, Hackett Bros; Annie Lowry, Spear, Boston, Havilland & Fearing; B. F. Hoxie, Hoxie, Providence, H. Sanford; R. D. Shuttuck & Co.; Invasion, (Br.,) Marshall, Sydney, Leonard & Co.; S. P. Baird, (Br.,) Shadd, St. John, N. B., P. L. Newton & Son.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Daniel Steinman, (Belg.,) De Saeg, Antwerp Jan. 3, with mdse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

Steamship Assyrian, Shadford, Antiguil Jan. 17, with mdse. and passengers to Florida Mail Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Allen, (Br.,) Hughes, Cape Haytien, Dec. 31, Turks Island, Dec. 20, Grand Turk 23d, Savanilla Jan. 10, Carthagena 13th, and Aspinwall 18th, with mdse. and passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steamship Bermuda, (Br.,) Hamlin, Mrs. Daniels, Leroy Baxter, Mr. Fitzgerald, H. Gaskill, August Veringer, Mrs. Alex and child, R. C. Wilson.

In steam-ship City of Mexico, for Savannah.—E. W. Strong, J. Zabriskie, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Collins, John Taylor and two children, Miss M. R. Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Spooner, Miss E. A. Hay, James Buell, John Mann, W. A. Whitehead, Charles Noble, W. Brainard, A. C. McCaughey, Mr. and Mrs. Connolly.

In steam-ship City of Austin, for Galveston.—J. S. Dun, Mrs. Dias and seven children, Max Kowitz, Mrs. E. C. Locke, Mrs. Ole Sorensen, William Brown, Mrs. Margaret Logan and two children, Miss Isabella Bruce, John Ryan.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Gellert, from Hamburg.—J. Kornfeld, Alfred Faber, G. Oppenheimer, Carl Schmidt, Theodore Bergner, Emma Bergner, (two,) Linda Bergner, Lloyd, Otto von Muhlbach, Bruno Thurer, Leopold Grossheim-Hagen, Dugthen Hagen, Ulrich Palmedo, Henry Brockhoff, Marie Bechtel, Oliver Bechtel, Carl Sch